

Pinocchio

eaJ

She calls me on the weekend
When she got nothing to do
Or heavy on an alcohol
I can smell it through the phone

Say that I don't love you
It so extends my nose
Why'd you take my heart?
What the hell do you need another for?

Guess you've always been heartless to me
But Pinocchio can't get off the island
Stucks silent

I want nothing but you
And it may be games to you
But nothing really makes sense
So why would this need to
Nothing but you, nothing but you