

# 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