

Van Gogh

Em Beihold

Splatter paint on the wall
One swift move and I fall from grace again
Drown my innocence
In blues and yellows and greens
Can't you see my colors bleed again?
Bright and suffering

It's something clinical, it's something strange (Ah, ah-ah)
But I don't care anymore, anymore, anyway

If I have to dance alone
If everybody sees my silly little life fallin' apart in front o
f me
I've never been the type to try and make a scene
I'm Van Gogh, everyone knows I'm spiraling like

Ah (Ah), ah (Ah), ah
I'm Van Gogh
Everyone knows I'm two feet from the edge
Oh, woah-oh

The black dog begged me to stay
I said, "No, sir, please go away
I've got things to do, none of them involving you now"

I watch my life from above (Watch my life from above)
I hold on tight to the girl I was before
But I'm not her anymore

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If everybody sees my silly little life fallin' apart in front o
f me
I've never been the type to try and make a scene
I'm Van Gogh, everyone knows I'm spiraling like

I'm never gonna be the girl you thought
I'm never gonna find a way to stop
Until I go and cut my ear right off
Right off, right off
I'm never gonna be the girl you thought
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Right off, right off