Emm Gryner

I want to burn the letters that I wrote you Over the phone today it felt like you were fading Losing interest and ready to leave Here I am thinking you were sent to save me I've had 89 days of Alcatraz Silly me thinking it was over 89 days of losing my mind Silly silly me silly silly me So I keep walking I keep walking singing sometimes Feeling like a shit 'cause I know what's happening Investing like a rich girl, gambling like a Vegas idiot Putting out where I haven't much before You don't know who you got yourself into You don't know you don't know at all You don't know who you got yourself into You don't know you don't know You don't know you don't know