Maniac

Flower Face

If I'm being honest, I don't want you to be happy
I want you to suffer, now what does that say about me?
You're driving me crazy, you make me stupid
And you make me lazy, I make you mean
And God, I'm so tired, and you're still a liar
After years of therapy

I won't be such an easy mark
The next time that you find me, you won't find me waiting
I will get everything I want
While you give up so easy, back to the life you hated

When there's no one left to blame for the rain
Baby, what you gonna do with all that pain?

I invite him over just to hold me
Even if I have to let him know me
You ask me if that's biblical and I finally think you're funny
Hide the bottles in the closet
Leave the glasses in the sink
If you're so fucking worried then just say a prayer for me
Did I really hurt you?
Your misery's leaking all over my bedroom
Your crocodile tears
You tell me to slow down, I think you should go now
Burn your image in my mirror

And oh, the things you tell your friends
You put me in your movie
Yeah, you made me the star, babe
That girl is such a maniac
I think she loved me too much
Well, here's to feeling nothing

When there's no one left to blame for the rain
Baby, what you gonna do with all that pain?