

Oh, my darling, what a mess you've made of me  
The bathtub's full of cherry coke, there's blood between my knees

Oh, my darling, what a night I chose to fall  
I want to be a little girl, I want to have it all

It doesn't mean a thing to me  
It doesn't make me yours  
It doesn't make me less of who I used to be  
Don't mistake, it didn't mean a thing to me  
I will not be yours  
I will not be less than who I used to be  
It doesn't mean a thing to me

You can feel the lightning in the air  
Come home and find me sleeping on the stairs  
You hold my skin so softly, press into my bones  
I am the one who found you here when you were alone

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Oh my God, I didn't even feel a thing  
It didn't even hurt  
It didn't get me closer to the God I want to know

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