

One, two, three, four

Oh, where to begin
You were the best at losing friends
And reeling me in
Holy roller next of kin

I kinda like it when you never bother me though
I can see your blood
Slipping through the needle to tie broken veins
Lust could never save
But I'd be careful what you're doing out there, baby
'Cause it's always over by June

I've seen what it does
People get off on empty love
But I don't wanna get up
Don't ever wanna leave this room, no

I kinda hate it when you never bother me though
I can see the cum dripping down the needle
Beside broken beds, this will never end
So just be careful what you're doing out there, baby
'Cause it's always over by June