

Begging Bone

Garbage

You're just like a dog with your begging bone
You're always chasing psychos down those rabbit holes
You like them the best 'cause they are dangerous
And they get off on you and your subservience

What can I do? Can't make a monkey out of you
I can't keep you on a leash, can't lock you in your room
I can't make you perfectly suspicious of the world
And can't teach you lessons that you never want to learn

You started to believe that you're completely unlovable
Which makes us want to laugh 'cause you're adorable
You say you've been depressed but know that you'll get over it
And get back on your feet just like a pugilist

What can I do? Can't make a monkey out of you
I can't keep you on a leash, can't lock you in your room
I can't make you perfectly suspicious of the world
And can't teach you lessons that you never want to learn

It's okay to be afraid of what's inside another mind
An invitation to discover and explore the other side
It's okay to be afraid of finding out you really care
Like a hammer crashing down between the clouds out of the air

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