

Shmoopie

Ginger Root

I don't know why I try so hard
Stealing my slumber in your car

And I can see your face going nowhere
I (I) don't (don't) want (want) to (to) be (be) close (close) '
cause it's hard
And why you want your face all inside my heart?

It's not the same when we're both jaded
Don't call me Shmoopie, you'll be hated

And I can see your face going nowhere
I (I) don't (don't) want (want) to (to) be (be) close (close) '
cause it's hard
And why you want your face all inside my heart?

And I can see your face going nowhere, honey
I (I) don't (don't) want (want) to (to) be (be) close (close) '
cause it's hard
And I don't know why you want me inside of your heart