

# Stockholm Syndrome

Horse Head

Not comin' back!  
Not comin' back!

Remember when we lived in Norway?  
Everything was your way  
You're headed out the doorway  
Pretend that I am okay  
When everything is so lame  
Relationships are so played  
Can you meet me halfway?  
I'll meet you on the pathway  
I been lookin' that way  
You're goin' up the staircase  
See you layin' sideways  
How'd you know I liked that?  
Your picture on the nightstand  
I guess it's really like that  
I'll give you your life back

It was heaven on the third floor of your parents house (heaven with you)  
And I believed every word comin' out of your mouth (and I believed you)  
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And I'm like, "Baby, can I call you baby?"  
Every time I need you, you're too busy ravin'  
Even when I'm next to you, you seem like your states away  
Still, I think you're so cool and I like your attitude  
Remember when we first talked? I was out in L.A  
Maybe it was Cleveland, I knew how to fade away  
In your apartment, I knew how you felt then  
All that's why I came here, but I'm goin' back to  
The same girl that I left with

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