A common meeting place Two shoulders and two face And everyone has something good to say

I'm hearing songs that i
Feel somehow beaten by
And everyone has something good to say

Oh i get greedy for you now For you now Oh i get greedy for you

A doll upon a doll Will open up them both Good hiding for an amateur like me

I'm hearing things that i
Feel somehow broken by
I study to forget just what you say

Oh i get greedy for you now For you now Oh i get greedy for you

So it ends
Someone is near me
So there it ends
Someone is here
I used to be lonely
I used to be lonely
What am i now

I'm tied around you're waist
Two shoulders and two face
And everyone had something good to say