I'll save my breath
This is as simple as it gets
Not pressed for time
I'm sick of misery and wine

You'll be my savior, I'll be your Brooklyn boy Keep me from danger, 'til I go overboard I haven't left my house in months

I'll stay in bed
Mom said, "Try therapy instead
Keep drinking water
These days that's all I have to offer"

You'll be my savior, I'll be your Brooklyn boy
Keep me from danger, 'til I go overboard
I haven't left my house in months
I'll be your angel, you'll be my flower girl
When it gets painful, I'll take all I can endure
Fuck are we fighting for? The year's already gone

No amount of time
Will change the way I feel inside
And no amount of tears
Will wash away all of my fears
No amount of time
Will change the way I feel inside