

Jane Doe

Leyla Blue

Call me by my name
Jane Doe
Who I am, you'll never know
Little freak at the French châteaux
Had my body but no number in your phone

Keep me on a pedestal
Can't but you know should let it go
Can't sleep, now it's medical
Doctor doctor can't help you, no no no
Turn off all the lights you see
Flashes of black lingerie like dreams
Hair in your face, pretty girl from the screen
I could say more but let's keep this clean

No evidence
No kill the suspense
No guilt that I'm not who you thought in the end
No real consequence
No I'm on the fence
No fall out of love and pretend we'll be friends

Cause I don't wanna do that shit again
So when you wake up and I'm gone
You better off
If you think of me dead

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Face 10
But I'm 99
And I'm 95 percent sure I'm right
To think everytime that you close your eyes
You still fantasize
You're still damaged right
Cuz you had the world in your pocket
Then you lost me and you lost it
And I don't care cuz I'm toxic
I'm god to you
Don't cross it

Cause u don't wanna do that shit again
When u wake up and I'm gone
You're better off – if you
Think of me dead

Call me by my name
Jane Doe
Who I am, you'll never know
Little freak at the French châteaux
Had my body but no number in your phone
Call me by my name
Jane Doe

When your taking off my clothes
In the suite at the French châteaux
Had my body but no number in your phone