

OK OK OK

Little Green Cars

Where are we going
Where are we going with these arms, with these legs
Where am I crawling
Where am I crawling
Back to love again

Am I a soldier
Am I a soldier if I am bloodied and cleaved
Am I a soldier
Am I a soldier if I butcher hearts as a hobby

Will you stay with me tonight
Don't let me out of your sight
Will you take away the impression of glass

You reply no,
I say alright
Ok Ok Ok that's fine

But if you touch me and I scream
Just remember what I mean
I'm alright

Am I demonic
Am I demonic if I dislike the truth
Am I a liar
Am I a liar if I deny my feelings for you

Will you stay with me tonight
Don't let me out of your sight
Will you take away the impression of glass

You reply no,
I say alright
Ok Ok Ok that's fine

But if you touch me and I scream
Just remember what I mean
I'm alright