

Trees

McCafferty

Slept in your room with your friends on the inside
Needed some air so I slept on the outside
Down on the couch with your boyfriend I need this
The smell of his hair and the taste of his lips

I hide in the closet, but I'm not a faggot
My friends never found out my mom was a Christian
My dad is an Alchie I bet that he kills me
I don't know how god thinks, but god do you love me?

I don't know how god thinks, but god do you love me?
I don't know how god thinks, but god do you love?

She says I need a certain satisfaction kind
It's something you could never give to my type
She said I need a certain satisfaction kind
It's something you could never give to my, to my, to my...

Just string me up, two or three
Just string me up, down by the trees
Just by my pants, I'm such a freak
A fucking fag and I never seize

Just string me up, two or three
Just string me up, down by the trees
Just by my pants, I'm such a freak
I'm such a freak, I'm such a freak!

She says I need a certain satisfaction kind
It's something you could never give to my type
She said I need a certain satisfaction kind
It's something you could never give to my, to my, to my...
To my, to my, to my, to yours
To my, to my, to my, to yours

Fuck!