

## 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!