

Bulma

Narrow Head

My heart of gold is freezing
Let it go, you're better off
Wipe your nose, it's bleeding
You cry alone when you're overwhelmed

I just wanna feel that
But I don't wanna feel bad

You won't find me there, I've locked the door
He's leaning over now, there's no coming down
I don't wanna know when it becomes too much
"Just enough" won't go over well