

one sick plan

Oso Oso

Cool, 1, 2...

Well I've been sitting around all day
I was swimming in my last mistake
I've got one foot in the lake
But the water don't feel great
So make a list of what you hate
And I will keep it all away
All in hopes to hear you say
"Can we just work it out?"

No, I don't even know anymore
I open up just to shut it down
I don't even know anymore
I open up just to shut it down

I psycho-analyze my love
Ask her what she's thinking of
Don't sweep it under the rug
Don't stop chasing what you want
But will it ever be enough
To have some free time and some stuff
No I need heaven, I need you
I need your perfect point of view

'Cause I don't even know anymore
I open up just to shut it down
I don't even know anymore
I open up just to shut it down

Well I see my demise
I feel it coming
I've got one sick plan to save me from it
I've got one sick plan to save me from it
I've got one sick plan to save me
Just a puppet, I can sing
But only she knows how to pull my strings
Yeah, only she knows how to pull my strings
Only she knows how to pull me in