

Who Cares

Pink Turns Blue

Lost touch with life
Don't dare to dream
I'm buying balloons
I let them go
Everything outside's
Like a movie I saw
I do look unhappy
I cannot be trusted

I cannot be trusted

Fight the impulse
To kiss myself
And as we shake hands
The whole world melts
It's rushing through
Touched by your ignorance
Anything is possible
At a miniskirt party

At a miniskirt party

Who cares

I know that I don't

Nothing is lost
Sense weirdness starting
It's just a dream
The past isn't real
A vanity mirror
An attractive monkey
Out on the streets
It doesn't go up no higher

It doesn't go up no higher