Bosco

Placebo

I love you more than any man, but something's getting in the wa V I do you harm because I can, for the second time today Victims we are not of happenstance, but you're a victim all the same Stuck inside a circumstance, with your confusion and your blame And when I get drunk, you take me home and keep me safe from h arm When I get drunk, you take me home I ask you for another second chance, but then I drink it all aw ay And I get bellicose when you react, for love, frustration and d ismay I was so delicate when we began, so tender when I spoke your na me But now I'm nothing but a partisan, to my compulsion and my sha me And when I get drunk, you take me home and keep me safe from ha rm When I get drunk, you take me home You know I'm grateful, I appreciate But in fact it's baleful, how I suck you dry [3] How I suck you How I suck you dry [3] I love you more than any man, but I seem to lay it all to waste I do you harm because I can, with a joke in questionable taste I've such duplicity at my command, so I keep on lying to your f ace Then I run away to wonderland, disappear without a trace When I get drunk, you take me home and keep me safe from harm When I get drunk, you take me home You know I'm grateful, I appreciate But in fact it's baleful, how I suck you dry [3] How I suck you How I suck you dry [3]