

# Haystack

RMR

She's so sick of being sick and tired  
I better get out her way  
She's so sick of chasing boys  
Pray they turn into a man  
She's like a needle in a haystack  
Put her right in my veins  
She's so sick of being sick and tired  
Never getting her way

I'll be right here moving on  
'Cause I can't stand the look on your face  
Found out you're safe, get some help  
Therapy, drop all my feelings, your shit  
Baby, you're not a man, I'm not fucking with these boys  
Try understand, not an option, not a toy  
You were to break my heart, now it's never in the plans  
'Cause I met you and I'm calm

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I'm so sick of chasing boys  
Pray they turn into a man  
I'm like a needle in a haystack  
Take me out of your veins  
I'm so sick of being sick and tired  
Never getting my way

I'll be right here patiently waiting for my heart  
Find a syringe, call it addiction, I will not  
Maybe I'll fly away, running me tired down, God  
Baby, I doubted me, maybe I made mistakes  
Maybe I'm not a man, hope you can forgive the boy  
So many unicorns, but baby I'm still gotta stay

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