

Sonic Blue

Royel Otis

She don't like chemicals
She don't like anyone so lame
He's not so popular
He's not the oyster boy she craves

When she let's it all out
In a way he could only steal
When she let's it get out
In a way he can only steal
I'll keep my arms above all hopes
And work the morning after
She'll bleed all hearts yet mine the most
At least the one who loved her

I'll drink down antifreeze
I'll drink down anything with no shame
He's far more popular
He's more the poster boy she craves

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When she let's it get out
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