

Hopeless

Screaming Females

Don't count on me again
I'll obsess on our encounters
I want us to be friends
I'm not hopeless, helpless
Or begging you to stay
It's just turning out that way

I've mapped out your lie and you aren't good for me
But I'll follow all your orders and you can have all of me
While I sit back and think of how I used to be
There ain't nothing left to do but dream

What if all these fantasies come rushing in at night?
But it's just too far for the ancients to allow
And I'm trapped at home just waiting for you to call
I know it's over now

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