

I don't see no point in coming back

I don't see no point in coming back
I don't see no point at all
I let my friends rise above me
And then I let them fall

I don't see no point in coming back
I don't need to be disguised
I have no use for excursions
I don't need no alibis

Jack says that he loves me
I question that, I question that, I question that
Jack says that he needs me
I question that, I question that, I question that
Jack wants to fuck me
I question that, I question that, I question that
I don't see no point in coming back
If this is where it's at

They love me
You know they do
They love me
The boys in bloom

This time
I have no use for alibis
This time
I have no use for alibis

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