

Yankees

Shame

I want you without anything
I want you without all the skin

All these things
That you say
Pick me up
Drop me down
Make me hate you
Even more than you hate yourself

When you're down
You bring me down
And that is love, so you say

I never tried
I never tried
Well, you say
Is love where we lie?

All those things you said to me
Oh, it was enough

(Bring me up
Tear me off
Feel me out
Feeling you)

All those things you did to me
Oh, it was enough

(Bring me down
Tear me off
Feel me out
Feeling you)

You hate my job
'Cause it's what you want to do
And all of my friends, they hate you too
And all of the things you make me do

All these lies
All these scars
I don't care
I'll just take my dose then I'll smile for a while

I never tried
I never tried
Well, you say
Is love where we lie?

All those things you said to me
Ah, it was enough

(To take my head off
To take my head off)

All those things you did to me

Ah, it was enough

(To take my head off
To take my head off)