

Mr Brightside

Sorcha Richardson

Coming out of my cage I'm doing just fine
I gotta be down because I want it all
It started out with a kiss, how did it end up like this?
It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss

I'm falling asleep, she's calling a cab
He's having a smoke, she's taking a drag
They're going to bed, my stomach is sick
It's all in my head, but she's touching his

Chest now, he takes off her
Dress now, let me go
'Cause I just can't look, it's killing me
They're taking control

Jealousy, turning saints into the sea
Swimming through sick lullaby, choking on your alibi
But it's just the price I pay, destiny is calling me
Open up my eager eyes, I'm Mr. Brightside