

# 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