

## Harmless

Sorry

Heaven knows what he'll run home  
He talks of "come out for me you'll see  
I'm not that bad, room in my ties  
With my friends, with these lies and torture  
And this is some sort of debauchery  
And I just came to get a little bit more"  
Harmless  
To get a little bit more  
Harmless

More I know you live in flesh  
Heaven seems to get the best of me  
New teenage beauty  
New teenage beauty  
New teenage beauty

Heaven knows who stole you from me  
Guess what, guess who could do this much damage  
Haven't done well but I guess that I've managed  
And well that's acceptable to me  
I've got to learn that you don't have to get too  
Harmless  
Harmless  
Harmless  
Harmless  
Harmless  
Harmless

You're so harmless  
Gave you all what I had left  
Heaven seemed to be the death of me  
New teenage beauty  
New teenage beauty  
New teenage beauty