

How many ways can I resign?
How many days can you stay quiet?

I'd give my body by design
I call it empty, you say whine
How many places can we hide?
I'd give my body by design

I'd give my body by design
I call it empty, you say whine
How many places can we hide?
I'd give my body by design
By design
By design

Ain't no doubt about it
When I'm done, it's deaded
Gonna be the last you'll hear from me
I am brokenhearted
I am down and dusted
But I swear that you won't be hearing from me

I gave my body by design
Broke every bone to say I tried
I have no shame in saying I
I gave my body, body, body

I gave my body by design
I loved you long and loved you dry
How many places can we hide?
I gave my body, body, body

Ah
Ah, ah, ah
Ah
Ooh