

He tugs the pulley
Deep in my head
I hate you when I go to sleep
I'll see you in my bed

I'll take your money
I make amends
I reason with evil
I'll use different words instead

I read expressions
I'll bear your lies
I'll pretend to listen just so I can spend the night

I feel stupid I feel ugly
I feel nothing at all
This push and shove I've had enough
I know one day I will fall
You can't tell me that I'm pretty without me denying
I'm immature
You reassure
Baby I know you're trying