

More Or Less

TENDER

Talk out of turn
I never really got the point
I never really learned
I more or less say the right things to you
Hope you undress in a hotel hallway
You never said you wanted to
But you never really had to

Slow down
Fight for the door around my bed
Turn you around
You pull my hair and you bite my neck

Honest mistake
Push me, make me harder
I don't want to be no martyr for you
How much more can you take?
Stripped down and empty
Did you ever really want me?

Talk out of turn
There's never really much to lose
Not much to earn
I let your things from the bedroom floor
You more or less got what you came for
You left so easily
You won't even remember me

Gone now
Feel my guilt come crawling back
Going down
Another name slips through the cracks

Honest mistake
Push me, make me harder
I don't want to be no martyr for you
How much more can you take?
Stripped down and empty
Did you ever really want me?
Honest mistake
Push me, make me harder
I don't want to be no martyr for you
How much more can you take?
Stripped down and empty
Did you ever really want me?