

Cherry Red

The Narrative

You look so dumb with your cherry red lipstick on
I can feel you push, but are you sure that this is what
you want?
And is that your can-you-see-I'm-over-you smile?
Well, baby, I will bury you if this is going to be
awhile

All year long I've waited for you to move on
You drove my patience through the floor
With your so dramatic selfish tactics
But you're right here knocking down my door
With your pretty fingers digging deeper still

You too obsessed with everything thing I do
I've been losing sleep but I can guarantee it's not
over you
It feels so good to finally be alone
I was really tired of you torturing my telephone

All year long I've waited for you to move on
You drove my patience through the floor
With your so dramatic selfish tactics
But you're right here knocking down my door
With your pretty fingers digging deeper still

You drove my patience through the floor
With your so dramatic selfish tactics
You drove my patience through the floor
And you keep me coming back for more
With your so dramatic selfish tactics
But you're right here knocking down my door
With your pretty fingers digging deeper still