

Outta My Skull

The Queers

Outta my skull
I'm outta my skull
All over you
You're telling me lies
And I wanna know why
It can be true

I am just staying alone in my room now
Wondering If I know how
How I let you get under my skin?

You wont place nice
Displaced twice
I can't tame you
Got back under that rock
I hope you rot
You're so cool

Said I'm thinking now I don't find it
This time I put you beyond me
I might have been blind but now I see

I was outta my skull
I was outta my skull

My heart aches for your face
Professional moan
I guy said to you that he loved you
And the tears started are born

Said I'm thinking now I don't find it
This time I put you beyond me
I must have been blind but now I see

I was outta my skull
I was outta my skull