

CONDOMS (SIDE B)

UPSAHL

I'm obsessed with east-side boys
Living on Los Feliz boulevard
Let them use me like their toys
Then I drive myself home in the dark

They all look just like the rest
What a way to cover up a scar
I fill the space with empty sex
And wrap a billion condoms 'round my heart

Burying my problems into no-name lovers
Then I act surprised when I get hurt
Call it being lonely 'cause I like to suffer
Maybe I don't want what I deserve

Condoms 'round my-
Condoms 'round my heart

Now, fuck it, put it in, don't get it twisted
I just came to come over, I didn't come to kick it
Understand?
Wear your hand like a necklace
Light-headed
Eh kapeesh, have your peach 'til breakfast

Bitch, is this not what you wanted?
You're lying in his bed, yea what's your beef with being honest
?
If you don't fuck with feelings, tell me what the fuck you caught
Such a complex you got with getting off

You should talk, 'cause you care a little much
When you ever gonna trust?
I don't think I'm ready yet
Well I think you're just tryna front
Nah he hit it from the back
That way I don't get attached
Feel a lot, feel it hard
Baby baby wrap a condom 'round my heart

Yeah I keep wrapping condoms 'round my heart
Yeah I keep wrapping condoms 'round my heart
Yeah I keep wrapping condoms 'round my heart
Yeah I keep wrapping condoms 'round my heart