

## 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