

# Don't You Think I Know?

White Reaper

If we could be alone  
If I could take you home  
There's nothing going on here  
Let's go  
I know you hate to hang around too long  
And every time I'm next to you  
My chest swells up and splits in two  
I wonder if you're thinking too  
Are your hands cold?  
Are your lips blue?

Oh, don't you think I know?  
Nothing is ever real fun if it goes too slow  
Oh, don't you think I know?  
We've both got dreams and bodies to throw away

We should be alone  
I should take you home  
Everybody's gonna die someday  
You know  
You can hate me till the end of days  
Still so  
And every time I'm next to you  
My chest swells up and splits in two  
I wonder if you're thinking too  
Are your hands cold?  
Are your lips blue?