

pain for fun

Willow

There's always and always and always and always a need
There's always and always and always and always a need
When I see you smile, there's always that familiar feeling
Somehow, I'm not the only one
There's always and always and always and always a need
There's always and always and always and always a need
When you start to cry, I get that familiar feeling
Somehow, I'm not the only one

I'm so close to tears
I'm biting, holding back
I'm so happy, I could break down and cry
Break down and cry
So alone and so at home
So alone and so at home

I'm always and always and always and always in need
I'm always and always and always and always in need
When we lock our eyes, I hit my head on the ceiling
I'm not the only one

Always wanting something, yearning
Feel indifferent, undeserving
What am I, what am I now?
And if I catch a glimpse of you while I hide
Will you walk away from me and kill my pride?
It's fine 'cause I feel this pain for fun

I'm so close to tears
I'm biting, holding back
I'm so happy, I could break down and cry
Break down and cry
So alone and so at home
So alone and so at home