

she'll beat me up real good

you don't have to be
close around me physically
to fill my thoughts, to save my files
to make me weep, to paint me smiles
to sometimes give me the hope we have a future for a moment
to sometimes let me forget that i have an opponent
you ask me for that gulping sound
it's just the loss of stable ground

**if you came to see my troubles grow
please, take a seat, enjoy the show**

once, once, once that you told me
you, you, you shouldn't have told me
that you have the loving flue
that you feel for me like i feel for you
i can't get anything to work out right
i can't get my nine hours of sleep each night
you ask me for that gulping sound
it's just the lack of stable ground

**if you came to see my troubles grow
please, take a seat, enjoy the show
for the moments that we share
they are rare
they're mostly hidden from the public
but i don't care
i'll be there
when you let me taste this life so good and fair**

*it's clear as crystal
nutrient as food
she'll beat me up real good
it's soft as ice-cream
hard as wood
she'll beat me up real good*

this whole setting's apt to break my heart apart
i know myself that i'm not acting smart
one should avoid to suffer too much pain
but it seems so right as rain

**if you came to see my troubles grow
please, take a seat, enjoy the show
for the moments that we share
they are rare
they're mostly hidden from the public
but i don't care
i'll be there
when you let me taste this life so good and fair**