

Paper Chase, The "What I'D Be Without Me"

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Dear diary, as you can see the pen's drinking
And it's an ornery little thing
And it's dreadful, dreadful, dreadful
Dear diary, my sweet body will turn on me
Say pretty please cause god is listening
And we all fall in the big empty

Do you wanna know what girls want?
Do you wanna know what girls really need?
They want a greasy hand all over their mouths
Apparently turncoats that grant the nosebleeds
So do you wanna know what boys want?
They want a grass stain on their sisters' barbie
They want their hands crawling up the hen house
And you're knock-kneed, knock-kneed, knock-kneed

We'll cross our hearts, we'll cross our T's
I'll clean your feet you'll scrape your knees
Remember me? I had you by your baby teeth

Abeline, look at me
Were you wanting to go it without me?
Wait and see wait and see
Don't forget what you will be without me
Grab your knees fall asleep
When you wander the desert in suspense
Wait for me wait for me
Don't you stumble across your own footprints
Baby teeth baby teeth come to me
Come to me, come to me, come to me

Dear diary, day ten of day ten's desert scene
It's an odious thing
And it's awful, awful, awful
Dear diary, I fear I've seen the things I've seen
Say pretty please cause god is listening
And we all fall in the big empty

Baby teeth baby teeth
Were you wanting to know what I'm made of?
This is me this is me

Snap a photo to show what I once was
Grab your knees fall asleep
When you wander the desert in suspense
Wait for me wait for me
Don't you stumble across your own footprints
Baby teeth baby teeth
Come to me, come to me

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