

Bleed The Dream

"Stay The Hell Away From Me"

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Hey so I, I don't think,
I don't feel like I want you here anymore.
I won't pay, and I won't steal,
My dignity from your eyes.
The whites of which,
Have stared into more nights,
Than I care to admit.
A bit like lust, a bit like fear.

I don't want you here.
Don't you kiss me here.

So take, take your plastic bags and go,
Far enough so I will never know,
How to find you when I'm in need.
Stay the hell away from me.

Okay I, I admit and I'll concede,
That it might've even been me,
That called you first and brought you here.
Now I'm asking you to please leave.
You've stayed too long.
You've watched me bleed,
And still you make me want more.
One last kiss before you go.

I don't want you here.
Don't you kiss me here.

So now, just so that there's no mistake,
I'm formally asking you to go away.
I put my lips right up to your ear,
And tell you you're not welcome here.
So take your plastic bags and go,
Far enough so I will never know,
How to find you when I'm in need.
Stay the hell away from me.

Don't think that I don't know you've been with all my
friends.
I've seen the way it starts and I've seen the way it ends.

First its just one bag and then you're slowly moving in.
Let's stop this before it begins.

Take, take your plastic bags and go,
Far enough so I will never know,
How to find you when I'm in need.
Stay the hell away from me.
Just so that there's no mistake,
I'm formally asking you to go away.
I put my lips right up to your ear,
And tell you you're not welcome here.
So take your plastic bags and go,
Far enough so I will never know,
How to find you when I'm in need.
Stay the hell away from me.

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