

Incubus "Leech"

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Does it make you envy?
Does it make you proud?
To tuck the world into a paper bag
This body's state of "I'm ok, you're not ok"
Yes, men too could be on the rag

I'm over my head I need a pick-me-up
Its easy to get high when you're standing on our backs,
man
Would anything ever be good enough for you?
Stand on your own, hold your water if you can

The ride's over, did you enjoy yourself?
The ride's over, fair thee well
The ride's over, did you enjoy yourself?
The ride's over, fair thee well
Not on my time

It isn't fair to mention, but it awes the crowd
Your fictional, plastic alibi
So take another hit, steal another line
Did you ever meet a leech who was good at goodbyes?

When you were down i always picked you up
Why didn't I recognize that everything was never fine?
I'm kicking myself that i shared spit with you
So fuck yourself
And fuck this bleeding heart of mine

The ride's over, did you enjoy yourself?
The ride's over, fair thee well
The ride's over, did you enjoy yourself?
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The ride's over

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