

Jamie Winchester

"Crime"

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The mirror's laughing again
Eyes are showing the strain now
Here once more, you wish you knew where here was

You can't remember her name
Just some sad and inane vow
You'll be friends, you'll be friends and lovers

Waste of an evening
Waste of a life

It's crime to be here
It's a lie to yourself
It's a crime, don't ever need her
So what's going on?(What's going wrong?)

There was no gun at your head
Just like the things she said,'s all
Flattery will get you everywhere,girl

Now there she is ont he bed
Her interchageable head on
So now you run,let her rock her own world

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