

Lisa Miskovsky

"Leftovers"

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I see cars drive me by, what do they show
A million faces ask me why, I don't wanna' go
Why do they ask me if they know? To set my head on
fire
Believe this stuff will bring me higher...
I think I lost a tooth... it's true

So lets go
Pull her out
She is only there to create pain anyway
Lets go
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with
Things you don't wanna know about... Leftovers

I make iron out of steel, I'm strong enough to heal
It's not so bad to love yourself... just love yourself
So what do you have in mind? A lake full of booze
So you can drink yourself to sleep?
I guess we all can choose... it's true

So lets go
Pull her out
She is only there to create pain anyway
Lets go
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with
Things you don't wanna know about... Leftovers

I don't know why she's still a friend of mine
I guess I got too used to pain
I feel the same

So lets go
Pull her out
She is only there to create pain anyway
Lets go
She is dead and so they say, rotten, filled with
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