

Madina Lake "Statistics"

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You're a wolf, you are
Dressed like a fox,
Got me tied up in knots
Over you but I think
That I'm just a flavor
You crave on instinct
'Cause you don't feel ashamed
But it won't make a difference

I've been wrong so many times
Let's be realistic.
I'm only a statistic to you.
And it hurts so deep inside
Maybe I'm sadistic
I love when you inflict it on me

You can take my time
'Cause after all
The Earth's just a ball
That revolves around you
And all my friends and family try to warn me
But like a moth to a flame
Darling, lead the way
'Cause I'm afraid of change
So meet me in your bedroom.

I've been wrong so many times
Let's be realistic.
I'm only a statistic to you.
And it hurts so deep inside
Maybe I'm sadistic
I can't get myself off of you...
I'm only a statistic to you...
I can't get myself off of...

I just caught you like a disease
It's terminal and I'm going down
But you're a fate that's worse than death
And I gotta get out of this mess
You're a wolf, you are. You are.

Only a statistic to you...

I've been wrong so many times
Let's be realistic.
I'm only a statistic to you.
And it hurts so deep inside
Maybe I'm sadistic
I can't get myself off of you
I'm only a statistic to you.

I think I'm addicted to you.

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