

Mannequin, Die "The Other Tiffany"

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I was six years young
But I knew you would
You could be my friend
You could be mine

But the memory has faded from the day
I'm an enemy you made along the way

I took the fate of all your friends
I took your hand and do my best
You got the money sorted
Honey it will do nothing for you

Now do it all, do it again
Lift you up and now you do it again
Lift you up and do it again

I say no, no, no
You say yeah, yeah, yeah

Give me sticks and stones
I could break your bones
Follow the grace of God
You can bet you're not

I pray that I won't die before I wake
'Cause the enemies will ... beyond the grave

I took the fate of all your friends
I took your hand and do my best
You got the money sorted
Honey it will do nothing for you

Now do it all, do it again
Lift you up and now you do it again
Lift you up and do it again

I say no, no, no
You say yeah, yeah, yeah
I say no, no, no
You say yeah, yeah, yeah

The enemy is far beyond me
Harder when you crawl behind
Harder when you know it

I took the fate of all your friends
I took your hand and do my best
You got the money sorted
Honey it will do nothing for you

Now do it all, do it again
Lift you up and now you do it again
Lift you up and do it again

I say no, no, no
You say yeah, yeah, yeah
I said yeah, yeah, yeah
You say

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