

## The Stremes

### "Passwords"

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Playing her part,  
Changing my lines.  
Does she know how it feels to feel one step behind?  
One word behind, and I can't seem to find  
The reason I feel like she can't find the time.

So I take the pain for her heart's sake,  
And she takes the fame while my heart breaks,  
And I keep taking the blame for her mistakes,  
And she ran away with my password.

How the fuck does this thing work?  
It unties the knots in my stomach,  
Just to tie them around my throat.  
She ties her arms around my throat.  
She ran away with my password.

If you wonder how, don't even ask her how.  
She has gone.  
Runaway

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