

## Jeemin Roh "Vanille Française"

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A bubble escaped from detergent  
that determines how many boys love me today.  
You are cuter than food-stained French homework  
that I lost in the fridge and got a trÃ¢s grand zer-  
o- my god, it's like extra strength scotch tape  
in my brain, and you've ripped it off again  
with the walls, now there's blood in your hands.  
But what's just a few cells when you've already taken

Doesn't matter in which order;  
Take a pill and read the label  
Shadowing the warning signs -- they don't matter.  
Press it down, and twist it off.  
You've helped so much, but can't control.  
I wish I knew what was wrong with me.

It's alright you never worried.  
Don't blow a flurry of sorries, it only gets  
Random headaches marked me absent in chemistry;  
They think it's fake, but I just make  
Mistakes we can't learn from  
Like the stories without lessons or  
Morals disappeared when you're standing right here --  
Perfect fit like bookcase pieces from IKEA

Doesn't matter in which order;  
Take a pill and read the label  
Shadowing the warning signs -- they don't matter.  
Press it down, and twist it off.  
You've helped so much, but can't control.  
I wish I knew what was wrong with me.

Paralysis = first pair of lips mine ever touched and  
I am just a chewed up gum stuck  
Underside of a table that makes people swear when  
they accidentally touch me;  
Lay me down.  
I think too much and feel too little.  
Nothing's cold enough.  
Nothing's hot enough.  
Nothing's fast enough.  
Nothing's high enough.

Nothing hurts enough.

What would you do if you weren't scared?

Does it matter enough for you to

Press it down, and twist it off.

You've helped so much, but can't control.

I wish I knew what was wrong with me.

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