

Say Anything

"I Will Never Write An Obligatory Song About Being On The R"

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Take this pen to paper Like a virgin befalled by the danger Poetry was never this real to me Well, I was too far gone to save her

Oh Lordy, the sun is coming up A marshmallow into a cloud I'll never shut up again I'm fucking disavowed

Take this pen to paper In a stink there with four total strangers I am lost cause freedom has it's cost My box is full, I'll call you later

I want my baby back I want my baby back I miss you, miss you

I want my baby back I want my baby back I miss your kiss, I miss you

I was hoping you were open
But you were not, I missed my shot
But then you called me
What befalled me
I never knew, I never knew it was you

I got my baby back I got my baby back I miss you, miss you

I got my baby back I got my baby back I miss your kiss, I miss you

And I got you back
And I got you back
And I got you back
And I got you, got you back

Take this pen to paper Watch me take this pen to paper, woah I take this pen to paper Watch me take this pen to paper, woah

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