

Self "Callgirls"

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Forgetful girls, with no thoughts put into action
The world's your distraction while you're asleep
At the wheel

Forgetful girl, you've become a mother
Surroundings tend to suffer when the fiction
Is real

I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions
I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions

Psychic girl, where's my happy ending
Your methods patent pending
So what, can't I smile?

Psychic girl, caught between the rails
Your heart's still not in it
At three dollars a minute

I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions
I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions

Lovetalk girl, I'll pin up your photo
And direct my video like I was 'Aerosmith'
Lovetalk girl, to further waste my tissue and time
I'll remain on the line 'till you get off with me

I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions
I can't lie, I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions

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