

Fake "Tweakin'"

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I sell all the images I have in my head
So tell me why you're never gonna get to need it
So pretty with the satellites up in the air
So pretty that it's got my little mind freakin'

I'll sync you up here and send you down

I've been tearing away from me
I've got your new clip, I've got your new clip, I've got
your new clip

I trip with the satellites up in the air
I trip 'til my mutherfucking head's tweakin'
I say if you wanna feel the heart revolve
Let go 'cause you're gonna have to make it bleed yeah

I'll sync you up here and send you down
I'll sync you up here and send you down

I've been tearing away from me
I've got your new clip, I've got your new clip, I've got
your new clip
Slowly I'm spinning out of my life for you
I've got your new clip, I've got your new clip, I've got
your new clip

You say we're never gonna be the same again
You say we're never gonna be the same again

I've been tearing away from me
I've got your new clip, I've got your new clip, I've got
your new clip
Slowly I'm spinning all out of time for you
I've got your new clip, I've got your new clip, I've got
your new clip

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