Black Milk, Make It Hard For Me

no one's like you. I hardly understand the things that you do the way you think is such a mystery to me, help me to see your point (but) I cannot live without the troubles and the pains that you give and though I'm shakin' I still want you to stay don't go away my girl

please make it hard for me don't like the easy way oh won't you menace me 'till I feel sorry for myself

I need to feel your presence next to me I have to conceal the things you say to me to see what I've got I turn around and face the other side and now that i've seen your knockin' point of view I'm stuck in between the flaws of my conception what a disgrace truth fades away from me

please make it hard for me don't like the easy way oh won't you menace me 'till I feel sorry for myself please make it hard for me don't like the easy way oh won't you menace me 'till I feel sorry for myself

myself oh for myself

please make it hard for me don't like the easy way oh won't you menace me 'till I feel sorry for myself please make it hard for me don't like the easy way oh won't you menace me 'till I feel sorry for myself

myself myself myself