Blatz, Cockroach Cafe

Im in the corner of the cockroach cafe a man hums and it makes me mad I want to cry, but I want attention more and I need to cry but no one would listen if only i could lose ten punds, the man humming wouldn't make me mad and i wouldnt need to cry because everyone would listen.

if only i were beatiful (to you) but you know that cockroach reminds me a lot of you the way you run when i appologize. im getting sick of your shit and you know, i want to see you cry. i wanna see you cry i wanna see you cry.