

# Eve 6, Number 1

I turn away and shove my hands deep in my pockets  
I see her face my body aches and I start rotting  
I watch as he stares into eyes that gazed upon me  
Time ticks by I feel like dying and then she calls me

I think its great that we're so such good friends  
I'm so glad that we're such good friends  
Do you think of me when your being abused  
Thank God I wasn't used.  
Wait by the phone because she said that she would call me  
I know she won't but I still hope it will start ringing  
I'll try to find something to do to pass the time  
I lock my door, pace back and forth my teeth are grinding

I think its great that we're so such good friends  
I'm so glad that we're such good friends  
Do you think of me when your being abused  
Thank God I wasn't used.  
Wait by the phone because she said that she would call me  
I know she won't but I still hope it will start ringing  
I'll try to find something to do to pass the time  
I lock my door, pace back and forth my teeth are grinding

When he makes you cry do you consider your best interests,  
When he gets high you know your pain is self inflicted  
I watch as he stares into eyes that gazed upon me  
Time ticks my I feel like dying and then she calls me