## Sundown, 22

It's all blurred from where you stand You're not all that high in demand Would you want me more if I would lie Can't love you girl - Won't even try

What you put on display is such a boring view

Rather you'd go away - I'm just so sick of you

So distant when you turn the dial A constant haze of cold denial You're only in it for the fame Can't you just quit this f\*\*king game What you want me to be - You know I can't Your Rocky Horror Superman You're such a sweet little marionette I drug myself just to forget