

Vicious in Your Vanity

Say what you wanna say, hear what you wanna hear
Tell your friend anything bout why I disappeared

Hey, keep it simple for my sanity
We had so much and you wanted more
You're vicious in your vanity
You can't have everything

Your looking for a light to lead you from your hell
there aint a soul alive to save you from yourself

Hey, keep it simple for my sanity
I was your crutch when you would not walk
You're vicious in your vanity
You can't have everything

Hey, keep it simple for my sanity
Don't say its you and it isn't me
You're vicious in your vanity
You can't have everything

You're crazy baby running away
From the very thing that holds you together
My heart might break from a million mistakes
But I'll love you forever

Beneath Your Skin

In a bourbon haze i gaze at you and see amazing times ahead for you and me
such amazing times i see
And rhymes are racing through my mind but my words instead are foolish hidden
messages
For you to catch
'cause I haven't had the nerve to ask to touch your skin

Across the table you smile, as the room is spinning
You are alive with light
I dream that we're alone tonight
I want to kiss your eyes and taste your lips and feel your breasts against my chest
And in your hands, my hands.
Nothing in between us but skin

A thousand kisses down your back each so soft and everlasting
Each a burning drop of wax I cannot stop i can't relax
Like angels falling from the sky
Til suddenly, heroically
You're reaching out to reign them in
Screaming out as i crawl in your skin

Do you ever see the me I see when I'm alone and I feel alone
Alone and long to look at you
Oh God I love to look at you
You're miles ahead and happy with your life
And life ahead is rich amazing times ahead
As i begin a dream of falling deep within your skin

A Bit of Make Believe

I wish I had a song that I could sing you
Something that'd be sure to please
But it's a lonely matinee
I might throw my lines away
without a bit of make believe
Please...a bit of make believe

I love you more than ever was intended
And wish I had an ace slipped up my
sleeve
But the tricks are running thin
Goddamn the mess we're in
Without a bit of make believe
Please...a bit of make believe

And if anyone says what went wrong
lets get our story straight
I'll be the wretch, I act it best
the one they love to hate

And you remain the hero of the story
The white queen in our fantasy
But exiting the stage
Is written on the page
Without a bit of make believe

And if anyone says what went wrong
here's a tale that we could try
I grew some wings I cut the strings but I
just could not fly

And you were there... picking up the
pieces

We'll say that it was you, though it was
me
I'll gladly take the blame, but either way
it's a shame
Without a bit of make believe
Please, how 'bout a bit of make believe