

Leech

Eve 6

Tell those stories to me
I'm dying to hear
The things you've done and seen
Farfetched as they may be You strike a smile at me
Your stories ring of perjury
Construed with self empowering theme Suckin' on my brain
You're the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your story's not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around
You're turning things around
Go!
A manic stunning scene
I'm taking notes
Your taking me away
Into your false reality I know your comfort lies
In lying to try
To make your life make sense
But you're not making sense
With your two cents Suckin' on my brain
You're the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your story's not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around
You're turning things around
I'd say it aloud but I'm not allowed
I see your head spin round and round Broken record talk tonight
Skip that needle
Back and forth on your mind
Wearing out unconvincing lies
I'm like a seedling dropped
From an old oak tree
Your shade don't hide no sun from me
Fake stories humor me
It's graduation time I love you like a mother You're suckin' on my brain
You're the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your story's not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around

You're turning things around Yeah, yeah, yeah...
(turning things around)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>