

It's the shadowy whisper that brushes my leg  
Or sends you shooting it through my brain  
It's the way you back up into my veins

It's a cruel world  
But it's cool

It's the way you keep wearing me all on your clothes  
Or pull me back on my own bed  
Or let me see you getting changed

It's a cruel world  
But it's cool

Well I'm out in California now  
Ari gave me his new car  
And all the girls are so champagne  
I'm a high liver  
I'm a slow burner