BANKS, Gemini Feed

And to think you would get me to the altar
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water
But admit that you wanted me smaller
If you would have let me grow
You could have kept my love

Open up your eyes
There's nothing on my body left to see
I tried a thousand times
I tried to say 'I love you', but you didn't hear me
And you're passive-aggressive
Convinced me other people didn't care about me
And you're passive-aggressive
You're passive-aggressive
You're passive-aggressive

And to think you would get me to the altar
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water
But admit that you wanted me smaller
If you would have let me grow
You could have kept my love

Automatic fights
I still want you to kiss them coz they're lonely
And why you so surprised?
And when I said I miss you!
You never believed me
And we were so depressive
You and me together we were Gemini feed

And we were so depressive
We were so depressive
We were so depressive, babe

And to think you would get me to the altar
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water
But admit that you wanted me smaller
If you would have let me grow
You could have kept my love