

Hell=other People

Bettie Serveert

You say your life's a total waste
You told me on the fire escape
Just before you bummed a cigarette

Well, you've always been a high live-wire
Never straight, but so inspired
It kills me when I see you so upset

You're telling everyone
That I'm the stubborn one
But guess who broke the spell

Hell is other people
To hell with other people

Not a word from you in days
I guess it's just your faucet ways
Running hot and cold and back again

But it's hard to keep an open mind
When you keep changing all the time
Suddenly 'receiving', not 'to send'

It's always live and learn
But I'm the one who's turned
But guess who broke the spell

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You're a 5 on Saffir-Simpson's scale
Sharper than a broken nail
I'm glad I'm still alive to tell the tale

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