

# 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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