Say I'm obssessive
I don't wanna hear
Overly possessive
Who, when and where
When your arms go 'round
Another
[What?] I'll turn my back
Why bother

[Of] the importance
Of what I mean to you
I'll drown all the rodents
(That) chase after you
An' I've made my mistakes
I know it
I need a chance
To blow it

Oh my Who's stolen my ride

Am I gettin' greedy
(For) what's already mine
I need all the rations
I won't stand in line
An' I'll scale the wall
Only if you feed the rope
(But) I'll slip and fall

Oh my
Who'll ever believe 'n why
Oh my
I will rest tonight

Say I'm obssessive I don't wanna hear Overly possessive