Bob Mould

If you want me out of your life Now all you gotta do is tell me I ain't got a life of my own And the one I got with you could kill me You've been taking some time, does it weigh on your mind? If you think you've got an answer tell me, I don't know But if you want me out of your life Now all you gotta do is tell me

If you want me out of the way Now all you gotta say is something And do you think you'll tell me today? Well it seems I'm waiting here for nothing You still call me your friend, yeah I think you're pretending If you keep on ignoring me then I will go But if you want me out of your life Now all you gotta do is tell me

When all this confusion goes, what else could there be But this feeling I knew that turned out to be true When I saw you walking out you turned your back on me

If you want me out of your life Now all you gotta do is tell me I ain't got a life all alone And the one I had with you near killed me Now it's time to catch up on the ones I forgot It took losing you to find the things that I still got But if you want me out of your life Now all you gotta do is tell me

Tell me Tell me now, and I will get out of your life