

## Dish It Up

**Budgie**

You give me loving  
But you dish it up like soup in a ladle  
You speak of loving  
But you're talking like a kid in a cradle  
The word is out,  
In fact, you're someone who can see me  
Oh, what is wrong with you?  
Might feel the same but that ain't good news  
You lose, you lose, you lose

You got me going  
And I'm working like a dog on a chain gang  
The way you dish it up  
You make me feel a whole lot of pain babe  
That anyway, try to say  
Words just seem to thank you  
Oh, what is wrong with you?  
I might feel the same but that ain't good news

In those things you say  
You seem to want to play like a voodoo  
You could be clever  
They would say you fit the part, I say you do  
You cook me plain mistakes  
Dish you up and serve you on the TV.  
Not me, but shall I state it, overate it  
Your time and place is big see, see, see, see  
Oh, what is wrong with you?  
I might feel the same but that ain't good news