She's rubber and i am glue She had a lot to say and stuck it to my brain She is recovered and i am screwed She had a lot to say and i'll take it to my grave If I could make all of my words count I'd ditch numbers all together for sure Voice reversed yelling a curse towards The way-back of my skull Over and over again She had a lot to say Came by to water my flower bed Oh what a big mistake, it rains here everyday Damage-needle pinned to red She had a lot to say and i'll take it to my grave If i could make all of my words count I'd ditch numbers all together for sure Voice reversed yelling a curse towards The way-back of my skull Over and over again This is more side effect than i expect That boy is so glum This is more side effect inside this wreck That boy is so dumb If i could make all of my words count I'd ditch numbers all together for sure Voice reversed yelling a curse towards The way-back of my skull Over and over again She had a lot to say