

Object of Your Rejection

Chely Wright

I'm that little voice inside your head
Look at what you've done to me
You knew all along that you were lying when you said,
All those pretty words and lovely things

You'd really like to be let off the hook
Won't somebody scrub your conscience clean?
But that cannot be done, you'll probably need to see a shrink
No, you can't take a pill to silence me

So I'll keep talkin' and talkin', I swear I won't give you a mo
ments peace
You'll never again have to look my face, but you'll always hear
from me
It was so damn easy for you to cut off your affection
So here I am the object of your rejection

Your whole life you've done things just like this
No responsibility, no blame
But you can't always get away treatin' people like shit,
And expect it won't catch up with you someday

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I am your creation
You're the one who trapped me in your brain
Now I'm forced to haunt you
Bet you never thought we'd turn on you this way

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