

You Don't Get A Song

Esthero

You won't get the satisfaction, get a rise in my reaction
And live in here and name it all,
My pretty melody.

And take and take and take for granted,
Kicked up every seed you planted,
You're selfish and you've got the best of me.

So you don't get a song, no, no,
Not a single note to claim your own.
You took everything else so soon,
Why don't you just go fuck yourself,
'cause you won't get a song,
No song from me.
No, you won't get a song.

You said you were my biggest fan,
Of wedding bells I ain't complained,
But you're so high, it doesn't mean a thing.
You took him out for sight of me,
I never know until it's bad,
How long I just can't let you have the rest of me.

So you don't get a song, no, no,
Not a single note to claim your own.
You took everything else so soon
Why don't you just go fuck yourself,
'cause you won't get a song,
No song from me.

And I loved you,
And I still loved you,
You're such a bloody mess.
But you've made a mess of me.

So you don't get a song, no, no,
Not a single note to claim your own.
You took everything else,
Because you just can't help yourself.
Go and get a song,
Not a single note to claim your own,
You took everything else so soon,
Why don't you just go fuck yourself?
Do you get a song?
This one's for me.

Never hear me, my pretty melody