

Chicken Bones

Gomez

Never really got you cos he's always on his own
Never really got you because, ooh, you never loved him
Better write a letter cos he's always on the phone
Better write a letter cos, ooh, you never loved I'm enough

You never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough

He knows that he's pathetic as he stares out the window
Not peripatetic, he doesn't move a muscle
? drives an instamatic? , says she tell him real slow
He never really got it cos you never gave him enough

Never given him enough
Never given him enough
Never given him enough

There's no fun in walking wounded, he's never loved
He wears a pained expression as he's takin' off your clothes
It's only an impression of how you should have loved him
Step into the gutter 'cos you find him so shallow
He was the main attraction but turned back to yellow
This wouldn't be the lyrics if this was a song
You never will forget it 'cos, ooh, you never loved him enough

No, you never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough