

# Chicken Out

Gomez

What are you on?  
Think you're the businessman  
What are you on?  
The rhythm is wrong  
Someone's out of tune  
And you call this a song?

Well, you're havin' me on  
I don't believe, you lie  
You're havin' me on  
It's takin' too long  
When's it going to kick in?  
And you call this a song?

Well, I, I'm never gonna get through to you  
Who's gonna chicken out first?

I knew all along, knew you were bragging it  
What planet you on?  
Gotta stop your carryin' on  
I cannot carry you  
My patience is gone

You kept me singin' along  
But you're not listenin' to what's goin' on  
So I'll take you head on  
I'll take your head off  
Then I'll take you head on

Well, I, I'm never gonna get through to you  
Who's gonna chicken out first?  
You're gonna chicken out first

We're all alone  
I see you shaking  
Now your armies are flown  
You're puttin' it on  
I see you faking  
But you're foolin' no one

There's a lot of shit goin' on  
I cannot hear you  
There's too much goin' on  
Oh, I said it all wrong  
I didn't mean it  
Now I've broken the song

Well, I, I'm never gonna get through to you  
Who's gonna chicken out first?  
I'm never gonna get through to you  
Well, you'll chicken out, you'll chicken out first

I'm never gonna get through to you  
I'm never gonna get through to you  
I'm never gonna get through to you