

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