

# Throwing Things

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

I'm not saying this for the sake if it  
I'll take so much and then I'll have to quit  
I know how I feel  
I know how I feel

The words don't fit  
I can't speak  
I can't speak  
I think I've lost the art of conversation

Things are looking bleak  
Please go easy on me  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
Please be gentle with me

And take it easy  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Take it out on me  
Did I hear you right

Did I hear you wrong  
Did I miss something  
Tell me who's the sleeping partner  
Who's the sleeping partner here?

'Cause you don't speak  
And I don't speak,  
We never seem to.....speak  
I think you're deaf,

I think you're dumb,  
You tell me  
Now you're tying up my heart strings  
I've got no halo, got no wings

We've got verbal constipation  
Let's start throwing things