

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