

Isn't there enough to talk about?  
I don't want what else is running out your mouth  
Chewing my ears from my head  
Will not keep me interested

I wanna put you on someone else  
I wanna leave you all by yourself

If I look like I'm involved  
Well, I ain't listening at all

You never listen to a single thing I say  
How in the hell did I get into this mess anyway?  
Oh yeah, I was

Shot in the hall with a glance  
If looks could kill I would've never had a chance  
And you could bury me where I lie  
I'm so unhappy that I could die

Other people, they're not looking  
Anywhere in your direction  
Got this creeping party doubt  
There's no chance I'm ever getting out

You're having fun at my expense  
Oh yeah, you're raking up  
Sometimes I think that you  
Wanna end up with no one to talk to!

Other people, they're not looking  
Anywhere in your direction  
Got this creeping party doubt  
There's no chance I'm ever getting out

They're acting like somebody near  
Just passed away in here

So if I go  
No  
When I do  
You'll end up with no one to talk to!

Ha!!  
Ha!!  
Ha!!