The Pretenders

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Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
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Your private life drama, baby, leave me
J'ai les glands with your theatrics, your acting's a drag
It's okay on TV 'cause you can turn it off but don't try me
Yes, your marriage is a tragedy but it's not my concern
I'm very superficial I hate anything official
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your sentimental gestures only bore me to death
You've made a desperate appeal, now save your breath
Attachment to obligation through guilt and regret
Shit, that's so wet
And your sex life complications are not my fascinations
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your private life drama, baby, leave me
You asked me for advice, I said, "Use the door"
But you're still clinging to somebody you deplore
And now you want to use me for emotional blackmail
I just feel pity when you lie, contempt when you cry
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
Your private life, private life, leave me out
Your private life drama, baby, leave me out
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