

Shut Up

Pretty Boy Floyd

Uh oh oh oh oh
Uh oh, oh oh oh
Shut up

You've got the gift of gab
You think you got me all locked up
Trapped in a meager world of fake silence
You think your not alone, you say it's only in my head
But who cried the night the music died

Uh oh oh oh oh shut up
Uh oh oh oh oh shut up

Around the block and back
You got a death threat in your bed
Drowning in a swirling sea of fake friends
Sent on a paisley trip, you got a check in your baggage
Delusionary conscisousness how'd it ever get to this
World of masturbation

Uh oh, oh oh oh shut up

I don't wanna hear you not anymore
I just wanna get you outta my sight
Can you take it somewhere else
Or shut up

Shhhhhhhh, keep it down
Shhhhhhhh, I don't wanna get kicked out

I don't wanna hear you not anymore
I just wanna get you outta my sight
Can you take it somewhere else
Or shut up