

King Kong

Psapp

Don't come to my room
If you've got nothing good to say
Can't run me over in a parked car

You're always speaking for sound
Tripping over words
I know it's habit and you mean well
you mean well

One of us is leaving
And it won't be me
You take my drum and you beat it
So it never heals

We know our lines too well
We are water tight
And all the good things that you mean to say
they get lost

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When you've got nothing good to say
Can't run me over in a parked car
A parked car

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