

## Out Of Hand

Puggy

Out Of Hand by Puggy

I don't want to know your name  
And I know you will feel the  
Same way  
Yes I know it's going to rain  
Some things never change

No I do not have a smoke  
And I don't want to hear your  
Jokes  
In fact I'd rather see you bleed  
So just let me be

Won't you just get off my back  
It's such a simple way to leave  
It at that  
Or the world will understand  
I'm happiest when things get out  
Of hand

No I will not read your book  
And I think you're something of  
A crook  
How about you get clever and  
Remember why I like to be free  
Free to disagree

Won't you just get off my back  
It's such a simple way to leave  
It at that  
Or the world will understand  
I'm happiest when things get out  
Of hand