Too Many Dj's

everybody wants to be the dj everybody thinks it's oh so easy you think you belong and you come on strong but i can still tell the right from the wrong

i could never be that kind of girl
nobody takes the time to turn
you always act as if it's understood
but sweet revenge is finger-lickin' good

if only i could sell myself the way that even i would buy if only i could sell myself the way that even i would buy somethings got to give 'cause i don't know somethings got to give somethings got to give 'cause i don't know

there's one thing how to understand me loneliness tastes like cotton candy you answer "i love you" with "i know" never check the message on your answerphone

if only i could sell myself the way that even i would buy if only i could sell myself the way that even i would buy somethings got to give somethings got to give but i don't know somethings got to give but i don't know

Soulwax