

I used to just wash, now I wash and I dry and I put away,
I'd started to shop and now I shop and I cook since you went that day,
You took your own words,
Your own terms,
Your own way,
I know I pushed my luck but look at me now I'm pulling my weight,
Just want to talk about it,
Or waste some time with that,
Try to make sense about it,
That's why.

To pack it in could be so damned easy yeah,
Make it out as though no-one really cares,
It's in your own words,
Your own terms,
Your own way,
What I'd took for granted, now I really do appreciate,
But I don't want to talk about it,
Don't waste time with that,
Can't make sense about it,
That's why.

What I'm trying to say is I'm mad, I've had enough of that?
I've heard it all before so I know the score,
To me it's tough etc and I know I'm a fool,
I'm tired and emotional about all the rules,
When everything I've done or said is taken the wrong way,
Everything from A to Z thrown back in my face,.....Back in my face,

Don't want to talk about it,
Don't waste time with that,
Can't make sense about it,
Oh, that's why...

Variety is the spice of life,
A change is as good as a rest,
It's good to do what the hell you want to do,
Until the son of a bitch hits a technical hitch and then no-one's too impressed,

Don't want to talk about it,
Don't waste time with that,
Can't make sense about it,
Oh, that's why...

What I'm trying to say is I'm mad, I've had enough of that?
I've heard it all before so I know the score,
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