

# Unbelievable

The BossHoss

You burden me with your questions  
You'd have me tell no lies  
You're always asking what it's all about  
But don't listen to my replies  
You say to me I don't talk enough  
But when I do I'm a fool  
These times I've spent, I've realized  
I'm going to shoot through  
And leave you

The things, you say  
Your purple prose just gives you away  
The things, you say  
You're unbelievable

You burden me with your problems  
By telling me more than mine  
I'm always so concerned  
With the way you say  
You've always go to stop  
To think of us being one  
Is more than I ever know  
But god this time, I realize  
I'm going to shoot through  
And leave you

The things, you say  
Your purple prose just gives you away  
The things, you say  
You're unbelievable

Seemingly lastless, don't mean  
You can ask us  
Pushing down the relative  
Bringing out your higher self  
Think of the fine times  
Pushing down the better few  
Instead of bringing out the clues  
To what the world and everything anger to  
Brace yourself with the grace of ease  
I know this world ain't what it seems.

What the fuck was that  
It's unbelievable

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You'd have me tell no lies  
You're always asking what it's all about  
But don't listen to my replies  
You say to me I don't talk enough  
But when I do I'm a fool  
These times I've spent, I've realized  
I'm going to shoot through  
And leave you

The things, you say  
Your purple prose just gives you away

The things, you say, is why i love you more  
The things, you say  
Your purple prose just gives you away  
The things, you say  
You're unbelievable

you're so unbelievable

you're unbelievable