

## Familiarity Breeds Contempt

The Chills

You don't need to repeat it, repeat it  
I hared it the first time time time

Well, you won't stop by  
And tell me what the trouble is  
I couldn't care less, ha ha, but my double does  
And he told me we're both superseded  
So why not drop by, burst my bubble for me

So simple to be cynical  
Respond to things with ease  
Once an attitudes selected  
Then behavior is a breeze

They think they've got it covered  
But they've got it all wrong  
Hard people make hard times far worse  
Not the reverse

It's the contemporary trap

They want to tell you where it's at  
When the past is thought irrelevant  
Our destiny's black

For they've limited themselves  
To an urbanite perspective  
And the build-up, rear-down  
Press-gang acid attack

Familiarity breeds contempt  
And suppresses attempts

Familiarity breeds contempt

Sour seeds grown into stifling creepers  
Bitterness feeds on a drive alive  
And now my heart bleeds  
Familiarity breeds contempt  
And a row of resentments

Familiarity breeds contempt  
And I'm not exempt