

Be Nice To Me

The Front Bottoms

I got boulders on my shoulders
Collar bones begin to crack
There is very little left of me and it's never coming
back
There are certain things you ask of me
There are certain things I lack
The beginning, we were winning
Now we're just making a fact

What's it matter anymore?
You believe the lies I tell
There's no meaning to words
But we still sing these songs well
And we all left it alone
I'm sure it will work itself out fine
They are playing with your numbers
And we are running out of time

You're a killer and I'm your best friend
I think it's unfair, your situation
You say I'm changing,
Sorry I didn't know I had to stay the same
Can we talk about this later?
Your voice is driving me insane

I try to write you poems, but the words they don't make
sense
The hand tries to grip the pencil, but the fingers are
too tense
I try to show emotion, but my eyes won't seem to wet
I'd love to tell you stories, but I can't remember how
they went

You're a flashlight in a dark room or the loneliest
black out
You were all we had left after it all was filtered out
I'm turning you on in a dark room right before we both
pass out
I'll turn you on when I need you, but the batteries ran
out

You're a werewolf and I'm a full moon
And all your very worst enemies will be gone soon
I think you're changing
Don't worry, you don't have to stay the same
Can we talk about this later?
Your voice is driving me insane