

## 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