

Kings And Queens

The Gits

Just as you're waiting there,
You sit up in your evil chair;
Looking down on me, well,
You never really give a shit
I've been searching for you.
I've stuck up for you
Too many times.
Well I got my real answer
And now I am my only war.
Each time I thought ahead, I had answers.
You come again.
Evil answers throw me back down in the hole.
Just when I would think to pass,
Nothings gonna give.
But each time you walk on by,
Do you really think I...?
It never really feels too good when I'm
Holding everything inside of me;
now that you would
Well, I've been searching for ya;
stuck up for you too many times.
Well, I got my real answer.
Now, I am my only war.
Each time I thought ahead, I had answers.
You come again;
Evil answers throw me back down in the hole.
Just when I would think to pass;
Nothings gonna give.
But each time you walk on by,
Do you really think I watch?
Each time I thought ahead, I had answers;
You come again.
Evil answers throw me back down in the hole.
Just when I would think to pass;
Nothings gonna give.
But each time you walk on by,
Do you really think I...care?