

Social Love I

The Gits

Well I don't need your social love, no
I feel misread enough
And what repels me
Is the fact that you're smiling
Walking on by, walking on by
Yeah when it hits me
See it still gets kinda heavy
Yeah when it's laying there over
It's wide open and read

I don't need your social crap
You head iron sleep boys
I can see, what repels me
Is your pretentious stare
You never look me in the eye
Or feel the truth
Yeah when it hits me
I see you still gets kinda heavy
Yeah when it's laying there over
It's wide open and read

I don't need your social love
I already feel misread enough
And what repels me
Is the fact that you smile
When you're walking all back
There's a connection to be made
It's something you always crave
And now that it's over
Hell, I'd set that fire that you know you like
And now when it hits me
See it still gets kinda heavy
Yeah when it's laying there over
It's wide open and read
How dare you?