

I Don't Get It

The Queers

Thinking out loud on a marshmallow cloud
'cause the sun is still in hiding
I won't go back as a matter of fact
and I'll put that in writing

If I never see you then I'll never cry all night
like a kid with a bellyache again
you know too much sugar always made me oh so sick and I always
regret it in the end

I don't get it I don't get it why don't you do away
I don't want you sending any candy kisses my way
I don't get it I don't get it why don't you go away
now I'm getting back up on my feet
'cause I thought that we agreed
that it don't make sense to be more than friends
when it's always bitter and sweet

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