## **Call Me Names**

## The Specials

How can you be so horrible? The things you say are terrible You make me feel ashamed When you call me names

How come you think it's wise To tell those wicked lies You play such silly games When you call me names

Stones and sticks don't hurt like bricks
No skin off my nose
I'll take the flack and hand it back
It's just the way that it goes
You dish the dirt but names don't hurt
You never break my bones
I'll grit my teeth but underneath
It' only sticks and stones

You think you win a prize To cut me down to size You make outrageous claims When you call me names

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How can you say those things When they aim to sting It always sounds the same When you call me names

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You never say what you mean You never mean what you say You never say what you mean You never mean what you say You never say what you mean When you call me names Tistěno z www.txp.cz