

High Society

The Suicide Machines

You took me home and
You spent a half an hour on the phone
You kept me waiting for such a long time LONG TIME!
The things you say to try to make me think
That you had been around
You'd like to think that you had been down

I never can find the words to tell you
What I really think about your
Lies, lies, lies,
I never can find the words to tell you
You talk about high society
When life is really low you see
Not high, high, high

Why do you do the things you do to me?
I don't know but I think
You've got it in for me
Why do you do the things you do to me?
I don't know but I think
You've got it in for me

Said "we're in love"
And you wanted to take me
To the country club
All I could think that
"that would be sad" said "that's okay,"
And I had to tell you,
"maybe some other day
I'd really like to meet your new dad"

Why do you do the things you do to me
I don't know, but I think
You've got it in for me
Why do you do the things that you do to me
I don't know, but I think
You've got it in for me
I never can find the words to tell you