

Traps And Ultimatums

The Tossers

How can I enjoy myself with you always on my ass?
Memories of our greatest times lay shattered like a glass.
You're trying to entrap me with the way you speak to me.
You're trying to get an answer that I won't give easily.

Don't you know that I love you? But I want to run away,
from the traps and ultimatums, that you're giving me each day.
On eggshells all around you, it's making me want to run further
away.

I know that if I go you'll bitch or tell me that you will leave
.
You're so sad and mad, it breaks my heart and we're not happy.
I go out for a moment's peace, from the things we said today,
but when I get home your questioning just drives me further awa
y.

You are my love and I love you, but we can't do everything
together everyday, because it drives us nuts and you never like
d shopping.
Wrong or right, someone has to lose, when anger is used in plac
e of anxiety.
Why couldn't you find something nice to occupy you, 'cause you
already lost me.

Socialization, self preservation, write it down, go out on the
town,
read or write, a caffè night, or going out with the boys to drin
k tonight.
I want to be with you, oh, but what you put me through.