

My Weapon

XTC

I dunno wot she got
I dunno wot she got
I dunno what she got but it seems to have a grip upon me
No telling where she learn the things she do to me
And I don't know what she done wrong but I want to hurt her

(wanna) take it out on her
Take it out on her
Take it out on her
With my weapon

She's so exacting that she tells me when I go wrong
She doesn't value the attention she receives
She says I'm taking all the time but I'm not returning
(that's right)

'Do this' but she won't do that
Lying beside me like a parcel of fat
Hot love - cold sweat - feel her beneath me wanna crush her to
death
She tries to justify the people who despise me
She puts her finger on things she knows will hurt
And I can't defend myself till we turn the lights off then

I dunno wot she got - my weapon
My stinking weapon