Dudley

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

Hot cold season gonna sink in my sweat No one isn't ever gonna make it there yet If you can't even cope with it Then you'll pass me by You'll take it over And make it mine

Fast slow living is a holding me back Wishing that my baby never told me that I can't even cope to make it last Then you'll pass me by You'll take it over And make it mine

Then you want it a want it a want it again Then you want it a want it a want it again Then you want it a want it a want it again Then you want it a want it a want it again

My dear, you've been used I'm breaking the news Love nearly beat us I'm thinking like you I'm thinking of you Love follows near us Can love really steer us? Oh can it be true?

Lost all reason after playing your game Better quit staring cause your looking the same I can't even cope to make a change Then you'll pass me by You'll take it over And make it mine

Use me up, Use me up, Taper off and I'm had