

# Barenaked Ladies, Wind It Up

Stop, drop and roll and I will tell you where I'm coming from  
You've done a lot of yelling pointed at my eardrum  
I'll offer all of me that you can lay your eyes on  
I'll get right back to you once I get my disguise on

Hearts on fire, you'll learn  
End up with heartburn

Wind me up, my dear  
Had it up to here  
Wind it up

I can't believe that you'd believe that I would fake it  
Wait - unless you count the things I said when we were naked  
Run, run away from everything we'd ever hoped for  
I can't believe that this is what people elope for

Throw your sticks and stones  
Throw your mobile phone

Wind me up, my dear  
Had it up to here  
Wind it up

If you are leaving then I wish you luck  
I hope someone can make your heart warm  
I was a baby when I learned to suck  
But you have raised it to an art form

Yes I'm out of line  
But you're out of your mind

Wind me up, my dear  
Had it up to here  
Wind me up, my dear  
Had it up to here  
Wind it up