Beatsteaks, Ain't Complaining

you got me more time o the telephone i had a haarm time making the call what you're dying about is drying me out and what is ccoming is taking control after you laid off your medication i feel hungover, cut the connection

got no reason to communicate know where your story goes nowhere but down below

anything near you worth the attention i cut the cord off my telephone you're wasting my precious time what your on about is just wearing me out and i've been trying for too long