

Ben Kweller, It's Not Fair (Ya Ya Ya)

you know that I don't like your smile,
the one that you always give to him,
for such a soft spoken one,
you give me the broken one,
when you give that smile to him,

and everyday you find me a way to get burned,
and everynite time is my time to get love returned,
round and round and round I go,
how could you possibly know,
Its not fair, its not fair,
are you there?

you know that i don't like your eyes,
their 1000 pounds make me sink,
whenever your artistry shows,
I start to take off my clothes.

and everyday you find me a way to get burned,
and everynite time is my time to get love returned,
round and round i go,
how could you possibly know,
Its not fair, its not fair,
are you there?

what can i say,
when things don't go my way,
I thought everything's too good to be true, and you,
I gotta get it outta my back,
but most of its up in my head,
at least I'll have my favorite pavement record when i'm down,
Yeah,Yeah,Yeah.