

Chris Garneau, Over And Over

It's not my fault.
You said so.
You said it over and over.
It's not my fault.
You said so.
You said it over and over.
Now I'm in this thing,
this fucking thing.
I'm stuck over and over.
Yeah, I'm in this thing,
this fucking thing.
It's happening over and over.
Then you give me things
that make me sad.
You give them over and over.
And I can feel the days,
but I'd like to say,
remember the days when we used to?
But I don't feel them over and over.
It's not my fault.
You said so.
You said it over and over.
It's not my fault.
You said so.
You, you said it over and over.

Now I'm in this thing,
this fucking thing.
It's happening over and over.
Yeah, I'm in this thing,
this fucking thing.
I'm stuck over and over.
And you give me things
that make me sad.
You give them over and over.
And I can feel the days
but I'd like to say,
remember the days when we used to?
But I don't feel them over and over.
We're rockers, anyway.
Just skin and bones.
Good hair, good clothes.
And that's how it goes.
We've got sweet little toes.
And it's all, all, all, all up to me now.
There's a lot of work, work, work, work to do.
And it's all, all, all, all up to me now.
Leave me be, be, be, be I am through.