

Cibo Matto, Speechless

I'm so speechless...you saw me crying you've never known
I'm so speechless...I'll never come back to you
Did you call me? Once in a week?
All you wanna do is to be like a sheik
Always catching girls like fishing for crawfish
You won't get a dish never, you're just a selfish
Please don't take me to the bayou
I'm not a freak I don't wanna lose my shoes
Do you? You do? I go through your taboo you do now I'm so blue
Don't make my mouth water, don't make me want to slaughter
If you give me a dishwasher, don't clean my life with your style
I'm so speechless...I saw something I've never known
I'm so speechless...I saw something you've never shown
You want quantity. I want quality.
How can I get up to go through this tragedy
There's no remedy in my satchel.
Only some memory...I feel empty
Love is like a bubble, easily breakable
I can't take this ache for my own sake
I'm cutting the rope from your boat but something still sticks in my throat