

# Damhnait Doyle, So Well

so the loop has started  
and I sit here broken hearted  
sounds like something  
written on a bathroom wall

and thats the best line  
that I've got  
cause your mother has you  
so well taught  
and I've got to lie about you  
as I scrawl on this stall

why do you treat me so well  
why do you treat me so god damn well

been good to me so long  
the enemy of a good song  
and that's the kind of problem  
every women should want

I've been through hellish phases  
that yielded good catch phrases  
but here with you, all that shit is gone

why do you treat me so well  
why do you treat me the way  
I need to be treated  
why do you treat me so well  
why do you need me the way  
I need to be needed

that day in may  
I thought I'd break  
you broke me down  
I was yours to take  
across the room  
I catch your glance  
no standing guard  
cause no one else stands a chance

so the drum beat's ending  
and the patient's pending on  
maliciousness and anger

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