

Damnait 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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