

Get Him Eat Him, Pardon My French

Cut up and call called away
Cacaphonously played
You wound me up
I said I would never be your apologist
I'm sorry I'm sorry but I've got something to say
I'm just a bit frustrated

I know you're smart
You know your part
But you don't know what to say
I watched you part
Then I got hard
And couldn't stand up straight

And tomorrow I'll be longing
But today belongs to me
And this settlement is so unsettling

But I can't get sentimental over you
No I can't get sentimental over you
No no no
I can't get sentimental over you
No I can't get sentimental over you

A subtle double-play
You play me for a fool
And you play dead
I said I would never say anything
It's alright it's alright it's alright it's alright
Cause I have nothing to say
I've waited and I've waited

And I said it
I said it
I said what you wouldn't say you knew that I would say
I said it, oh I said it! Oh I said it!
When I hear my train a'coming
I'm gonna tie you to the tracks
I can't wait