

# Gomez, Chickenbones

Never really got you cos he's always on his own  
Never really got you because, ooh, you never loved him  
Better write a letter cos he's always on the phone  
Better write a letter cos, ooh, you never loved im enough

You never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough

He knows that he's pathetic as he stares out the window  
Not peripatetic, he doesn't move a muscle  
Juggle with semantics as you're telling him real slow  
He never really got it cos you never gave him enough

Never given him enough  
Never given him enough  
Never given him enough

There's no fun in walking wounded, he's never loved  
He wears a pained expression as he's takin' off your clothes  
It's only an impression of how you should have loved him  
Step into the gutter 'cos you find him so shallow  
He was the main attraction but turned back to yellow  
This wouldn't be the lyrics if this was a song  
You never will forget it 'cos, ooh, you never loved him enough

No, you never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough  
Never loved him enough