

Jakobinarina, Spit Me In The Eye

Do Do Do
You really think that I care
About what you think
About me
Curse me
With all the curses
That you know
I'm a bad singer
A ???
And a smug talentless fuck
But i still wake up
A confident man

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And strangle me
Let's see if I'll choke

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And kick me
I think I'll cope
I think I'll cope

Loathe me
Detest me
Let your hate
Consume you
Cos when life isnt a bed of roses
The thought that keeps my heart
P-P-P-P-Pumping
Is that I have
Still my doubters
To prove wrong

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And strangle me
I think I'll cope!

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And stangle me
Lets see if I'll choke!

Do Do Do
You really think that I care
About what you think
About me
You can curse me
With all the curses
In the world
But I'll still wake up
A confident man

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And strangle me
Lets see if I'll choke

Lets see if I'll choke

So please
Please please
Spit me in the eye
And hit me
I think I'll cope
I think I'll cope

I think I'll
I think I'll cope
I think I'll cope
I think I'll cope