

# Mr. T Experience, Jill

I was here when the call came through, Jill  
and I screened it like I always do, Jill  
and they hung up on the machine  
just like you, Jill

well, that sounds like one of your stunts, Jill  
and I'm only gonna say this once, Jill  
you haven't left a message for me  
in a couple of months, Jill

I'm not blaming you, Jill  
this is hard to do, Jill  
but I still don't know why I always feel like crying, crying, crying

I'm still having some trouble tying up your loose ends, Jill  
and I still see life through the same distorted lens, Jill  
and I think I may have said some things about you  
in front of some of your friends, Jill

well, I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings, Jill  
but these are not normally people with whom I have dealings, Jill  
I still spend most of my time in silence alone  
staring at ceilings, Jill

but you know all that, Jill  
what I'm getting at, Jill  
is I can't stop not knowing  
why I never don't feel like crying, crying, crying