Pain, Enough

Love
had nothing to do with us
You
had nothing better to do
nothing better to do
You
say that you want to be free
You
say that you want to be free
Well, baby, don't look at me

I think I've had enough of Super Mario 3
and I do believe I've poured enough beer into me
to strip away the beauty of the curve of your hips
and to nullify the power of your moist, little lips
I feel my brain reactivate, telling me that enough is enough is enough

Work
You look at teeth all day
analyzing
dental files, and you come home and analyze us
Us
I'm sick of reevaluating us
You bore me into the ground, our sex occurs without sound, what was verb is now noun

Now don't you think enough's enough and we should be through?
You lie there with a wounded face, as if this is new
We never go to movies and we never do shit
Our world is your apartment and I'm tired of it
I feel my brain reactivate and tell me that enough is enough is enough.