

Quincy Punx, Don't Talk To Me

Well I'm just sick and tired of talkin' on the phone
Sittin' in your room conversin' all alone
Talk Talk Talk Talk Talkin' about everybody else
But what you'd really rather do is talk about yourself
So...

Don't talk to me
Don't talk [x3]

Don't talk to me [x2]

Not even a word
Not even a whisper
Just button your lips

Don't talk to me
Don't talk [x3]

Ya don't talk to me

Which you had a case of budding laryngitis
Sittin' in your room with no one there beside us
Sick and tired of listenin' to
Your neurotic shit
So why don't you just shut your mouth 'stead of actin' like a twit

Don't talk to me
Don't talk [x3]

Ya don't talk to me

Chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chi-chatter, chatter, chatter [x3]

You talk to me enough but I don't know whats a matter

With a yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak

I'd like to tie your hands and feet and put you in a sack

Don't talk to me
Don't talk [x3]

Ya don't talk to me

Don't talk
Don't talk to me

Ya don't talk to me

Don't talk
Don't talk to me
Don't talk

Ya don't talk to me