

# Rachael Yamagata, Accident

I think he's in a jealous rage  
She's probably not the easiest one to live with either  
There's nothing worse than bitterness  
just splashed across the page  
I don't think that either one of them are fit to be alive  
Oh, She'd just shut up and do what she does best  
Show a little bit of skin  
But keep it all when she's undressed  
And doesn't she know that she is doing it all wrong  
You can't tell a joke, yeah  
While I'm listening to your song

All of this talking and all of this chatter  
Is making me sick  
even though they say it doesn't matter  
Let's put them in a room  
Or maybe they should stay apart  
Or maybe words are meant a mile  
Yeah, let's fuck with their hearts

There's no reason to change  
So lets watch everybody bleed  
Cause everybody loves an accident  
And everybody loves what they read

I think he's gonna be a big star  
A voice of social change to rearrange the worlds perspective  
But there's nothing better than watching him go down  
He could pick up a habit or get in trouble  
That might be affective

Oh, If he'd just shut off his conscience for one day  
And take a cue from all of us  
And give us a song we can really play  
Doesn't he know he's going down  
And going down fast  
If he keeps on being difficult  
He'll always come in last

All of this talking and all of this chatter  
Is making me sick  
even though they say it doesn't matter  
Lets take away the stars  
Give while enough a add-on  
He's calling for backup  
But, I'm strong enough to take that phone

There's reason to change  
So lets go all have a beer  
Cause everybody loves an accident  
And everybody loves what they hear

Two sides working together  
And working against one another  
Two bad souls are destroyed  
It's the nature of business  
You know how this part is

Oh look, they're losing all of their trust  
Oh look, they're trying to bite the helping hand that feeds them  
We put clothes on their backs  
And they try to take the money up front  
Now they don't like what we're saying  
So lets up and leave them

We would have done what they are doing anyway  
So this shit about taking in the souls  
And lifes lasting misery  
We're gonna take them down  
And do it on the front page  
Watch those little crooks come crawling back on bended knee

All of this talking and all of this chatter  
Is making me sick  
even though they say it doesn't matter  
I'm becoming a bore  
Now I am wasting ashore  
Now I'm still broken  
But the subjects been spoken

There's no reason to change  
But it sure is fun to advertise a fight  
We're feeding off each other once again  
But now neither one of us will give an inch until I break

I hope  
I hope  
I really hope  
I hope  
I hope  
I hope  
I hope