

# Razorlight, Stinger

I don't want to get to know you  
Get too close to you,  
Though you may want me to.  
I've been watching you  
They've been deceiving you,  
It gives you an excuse  
To taste some abuse.  
No one likes to  
Be lied to  
Now you lie to me to protect yourself  
Please remember the words we exchanged  
How the truth changes shape under strain  
And I'm stung every time  
I don't love you  
I don't like you  
I dig what you do  
And that's all  
I don't know you  
Don't respect you  
Don't expect too much  
From me or from you  
And if I have to choose between me and you  
I'd choose me though I know I'd lose  
And be stung every time  
Oh, it's a stinger  
It's a bitch  
We are lungs spitting welter  
A heart with a schism  
A bond with a stich  
I don't love you  
I don't respect you  
Don't expect too much  
From me or you  
I don't know you  
I never did  
I dig who you were  
And that's it  
And if I have to chose between me and you  
It's the last thing that I'd want to do  
I don't love you  
I don't love you  
Stinger