

# Sebadoh, Magnet's Coil

I've gotta find a way to loosen up  
I'm wound tighter than a magnet's coil  
The longer I try to keep my mouth shut  
The sooner little brain is gonna boil  
And if you turn back just to fuck me up  
I'll cut you loose and watch you fall  
It feels good just to bitch about it  
Scratch that itch until it bleeds  
But I don't really wanna lose you  
But I can't play the silent game  
Cuz when I talk the silence follows  
You never say what's on your mind  
If you laugh to see me so defensive  
I'll know I've made another enemy  
Nobody wants another mirror on their fears  
I guess that's all you are to me  
But I don't really wanna lose this  
Does it all depend on me?  
It's always personal between us  
You won't say what's on your mind  
What's on your mind  
What's on your mind