

# Sebadoh, Not Too Amused

What was that you just said?  
That didn't make any sense to me  
It's not the way I see it, man  
I'm almost tired of listening to you  
Why do you tie me up with words?  
The way your eye shifts makes me wanna go  
Black-jawed living room couch professor  
When will you be through with me? I'd like to know  
Everywhere I go I feel it  
But I won't talk, I won't get stuck with you  
Everyone's so lonely I dig it  
But I'm afraid I can't share this with you  
So don't make me your captive  
I don't feel like talking your shit  
I nod my broken head  
I'm not too amused with humans