

Snitch, Backyard Story

Now i don't believe
the things that you tell me right now
and i don't wanna hear
that you have to do what i feel
i spent my life trying to find a perfect girl
and i thought that i had
someone to hold, someone to talk, someone to fight
but now i see that you are not that cool

So go away and please shut the door and die
then i can live my life in peace and harmony 'til i die

Two days have gone by
i wake up and feel f**king great
'cause i don't have to
share my bed with you
i get the paper and i make some coffee too
and step back in my room
i read the headline and i can't believe my eyes
it says that a big tank rolled over your face

Now you are flat like an unblownup airbed
yes that's cool this paper rules now i think that i have won