Spunge, Go Away

I would like to tell you something but I can't be bothered I hate your guts and want you to die and I don't think I need a reason why Please leave right away get out of my sight Before I do something you won't live to regret

Go away, far away I don't want you to stay Drive a car into a wall and die

I would feed your corpse to my guinie-pig And dance and jiggle over your remains I will tell everyone that you had gone on holiday While plugging in the wire between you and the mains

Go away, far away I don't want you to stay Drive a car into a wall and die Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away

Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away Go away, go away, go away Go away!