Superflea, News Of The Land

It seems she went away from me and there goes the soft skin and the sweet company story of my life.. where I miss a chance but it this is someone else's fault I'm going to kill them

Remember when you said you wouldn't hurt me, that you were not like the rest? well,here I beleived you and now you won't call me no,you won't call me

Story of my life in that I miss a chance and I feel like screaming "oh no,not again!" I thought I was special I thought I was different if this doesn't make me wiser it's going to kill me

You said you wouldn't hurt me, that you were not like the rest and here I beleived you but you won't call me no,you won't call me