

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 believed 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 believed you
but you won't call me
no, you won't call me