

The Bates, Say It Isn't So

Cold as a razorblade
Love is so close to hate
Untangle it's so cruel
The good one is the fool

Hangover everyday
Good luck so far away
And haggle for a dime
You are no friend of mine
Oh no, say it isn't so

Message from underground
Without a word or sound
Looks oh so sad to me
Be what you wanna be

If you come from the south
You better shut your mouth
Black windows everywhere
But I don't really care

Oh no, say it isn't so