

# 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