

The Hives, You Think You're So Damn Special

Frances she lost forty ponds, so what about me?
Well I don't know much about anything
But I know I've got to pay
They never feed me, never let me watch TV
They're gonna wish they never fucked with me

Spotlight pointed in my face, what's going on?
They're about to punish me for something all of us would have done
I managed to escape, but I wasn't gone for long
They're holding me down, twisting my arm saying: "You're the one to blame."

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind
If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to find

How can I say that it was I? how can I say that it was I who broke the chain+
So what's with me? I'm such a mess
Mr Twistmyarm is forcing me to confess

Don't know what's come over me, don't know what popped out
But I think I'm beginning to sense what this is really all about
They're looking for someone like me
For someone to blame, to take a fall, to take a dive
For someone they can frame

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind
If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to find.