

The Lemonheads, Left For Dead

You left off where I got on.
Now temptation's weak and my patience is strong.
Used to be I was unkind.
Now I don't call and you don't mind.

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said.
Now you're right and I'm left for dead.
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard.
Now I'm eatin' every word.

Clang, bang, clang went the good guy at the door.
They put me in a cell with a concrete floor.
Wrapped a phone cord 'round my fist.
They abort my wrist and I cut where I kissed.

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said.
Now you're right and I'm left for dead.
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard.
Now I'm eatin' every word.

Clang, bang, clang.
Clang, bang, clang.
Bang, clang (say say say say)