

The Mission, Sour Puss

Sour puss
Sour puss

I used to impress you but now I'm not so sure
I used to make you happy but now we're waging war
I used to thrill you, send shivers down your spine
I used to make you laugh but now you're such a miserable swine

So where's your sense of humour, sour puss (sour puss)?
You used to think me funny I don't ???
Where's that sparkle in your eye, sour puss (sour puss)?
You used to make me feel like I was everything real to you

I know I can be distant, I know I'm sometimes cold
And you tried to please me if the truth is being told
I know I can be selfish and hurtful when I try
I know I can be spiteful and easily make you cry

I don't mean to be a sour puss (sour puss)
I got no excuse for all this abuse
I don't wanna be a sour puss (sour puss)
But I used to feel like I was special and real to you