

Angela McCluskey, Know It All

I've gotta talk to you today
Can't keep listening to what you say
What you say, what you say
I know it makes my insides crawl
Think, you think, you know it all
Know it all, know it all
Oh God, you're reading Albert Camus
And there's not much things you can't do
Can't you see they're laughin' at you
Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right
I've gotta talk to you today
Can't keep listening to what you say
What you say, what you say
I know you can't get over yourself
It's so hard to listen to someone else
Someone else, someone else
Oh God, you're reading Albert Camus
And there's not much things you can't do
Can't you see they're laughin' at you
Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right
Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right
Feel like you're well-meaning
It's not your fault, I know
You're on medication
It's helping you to grow
Oh no
Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right
Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right