

# August Premier, Fisticuffs

well i don't like you standing so goddamn close to me  
and i don't need you criticizing my abilities  
where the fuck did you go? motherfucker goddamnit  
how the fuck have you been?

i'll see you later

don't you never ever come around here again

i'm scrubbing my fingers to the bone

i'm sick of talking on the telephone

can't you see i just want to be left alone?

sick of digging holes

i'm going nowhere

i don't need anybody

i'm just fine here all alone

i'm not here for anybody

it's better off on my own

sick of digging holes

i'm going...

i don't need anybody

i'm just fine here all alone

i'm not here for anybody

it's better off i'm on my own