

# Big Wreck, Oh My

You say I'm obsessive  
I don't want to hear  
Overly possessive  
Who, when, and where  
When your arms go round another  
I'll turn my back, why bother

Forget the importance  
Of what I mean to you  
I'll drown all the rodents  
And chase after you  
Well I've made my mistakes and know it  
I need a chance to blow it

Oh, oh my  
Who's stolen my right

Am I getting greedy  
For what's already mine  
I need all the rations  
I won't stand in line  
And I'll scale the wall  
Only if you feed the rope  
But I'll slip and fall

Oh, oh my  
Who'll ever believed and why  
Oh, oh my  
I'm last in line

Say I'm obsessive  
I don't want to hear  
Overly possessive