

Blood Or Whiskey, Frank

You said you found intensity so sublime
And that he seemed so different from all the rest
But then he went and said you were out of line
Because you wore a t-shirt without a vest
And now he calls your office ten times every day
He's asking what you're doing and who was about
It always ends in silence with nothing to say
Then he gets so tense that he starts to shout
Because Frank's a psychopath all the time
He spends his whole life running away
Frank's a psychopath change his mind
Cos if you can't I'd say we're all gonna pay
You used to say I never showed you respect
I didn't give attention to all your needs
So when you walked away you had no regrets
But now you feel like biting this hand that feeds
Because he shows up drunk and on drugs every night
He's asking who you've been with and where did you go
He's got a hundred reasons for starting a fight
I know it's mean to gloat but I told you so
You used to boast that he was your true destiny
But now he hates your friends and he wants you to choose
I know it sounds so smug but I think you should see
That a love like this could be hard to lose.