

Bracket, Small Talk

Why don't you give it to his face
No one cares where you have been
Shove my hand and turn away
I hope I won't see you again

I forget your name
You don't look the same
I'm so glad you came
I got nothing to say
Won't you please go away

It keeps draggin on and on
It's that same old ugly song
I just can't stand small talk

Not at all you're in my face here one more time
I try to keep on rid of you
The conversation isn't fine
And nothing that you say is true

I live in fear of meeting someone new I might see again
If you won't leave here what am I gonna do when I see my old friends