

# Bratmobile, Come Hither

Alright, yeah, uh huh, well i know what you need...  
Everyone said that when you got a girlfriend  
That you'd disappear -- but I want you here!  
Writing me in between 9 to 5 and your next date  
Your back burner don't suit me oh no  
So what's it gonna be this time?  
Mmmm...I don't know...  
You think I ain't got no self-respect?  
You think that I don't got nothing better to do?  
Well I do!  
I got an all girl band, I got nails to file  
I got a thing for you, I'll only wait a little while  
Everyone says I should leave you alone  
But you call me on the phone, still you're never home  
I want out!  
Leave me outta your clock  
I want in!  
But only in the way I want you...  
I don't need your sloppy seconds  
Or a sob story to win me back  
I can't see you feel  
I see fear, dressed as a man!  
Well you confess to understand, but I'm not convinced  
You'd better keep it together, 'cause you let one stray  
To the East Bay, but you don't go there.  
Yeah well it's a good thing  
'Cause I'm turning up the heat, and I'll set you on fire!  
Don't flatter yourself!  
Don't flatter yourself, come hither  
Come hither, come hither, yeah.