

Bratmobile, No You Don't

Hey, you think you know me, but you don't.
No, you don't.
Why do you say you care for me, but you won't?
No you won't.

How can it hurt your heart when you can't even see it?
I don't bother, but I just wanted to point it out to you.
You worry too much.
What do you mean?
It means nothing, it never was 'cause I told you so.
I told you so. I told you so.

You don't try at all, no you won't.
No you won't.
Why do you say you help me, but you can't?
Just go away.

You're not listening to me, and if you are, you're not talking 'till I'm done talking.
Suck it up.
Eat it up.
Fucking so hungry and you know I have to take it and you don't.
'Cause you know I'd die to take it, and you don't.

You want to pillow talk, but you don't.
You just walk away.
And you don't need it like I do, of course you don't.

(Come on top?) I'm talking into my pillow and you're not really there.
Just waiting for the fuck, waiting, wanting for the fuck.
And you don't need it, you just want it, you don't need it like I need it.
Like I think I need it.

You think you know me, but you don't.
No you don't.
You've got me like a Scorpio.
But you don't know.
No you don't know.
No you don't.