

Chris Garneau, Not Nice

Always so still, I never will be like you
And you never will strike me better, ba da
It's always so clear, you never really hear at all
And I fear, that you won't get better, ba da, dum
As when you're not being nice
You're not nice, you're not nice
You're not nice
I'd rather leave you alone
I'm gonna leave you alone
You've been quiet for so long
Something was wrong
You never said it a word
So I know that you won't get better
Ba da, dum
That's your fifth drink
Don't you think, that that's a lot?
Considering we've only been here
For a little while now, oh, oh oh
When you're not being nice
You're not nice, you're not nice
You're not nice
I'd rather leave you alone
I'm gonna leave you alone
Your' always so still, I, never will
Be like you, hoo, hoo
And you never will strike me a better at all
Oh, oh
Sometimes you're nice
But when you're not nice
You're not nice, you're not nice
I'd rather leave you alone
I'm gonna leave you alone