

# Daniel Cirera, All Of This

The record company wants a hit so I told them this:  
See my fingers they're your money in the shape of a fist  
I send you all my medical bills from the stress  
And it's ok if they get paid before the printed date

The record company wants a hit so they told me this:  
Lose your temper, don't be angry and verbally pissed  
Think more about disco you know chart toppers sell  
I signed their paper Suck my dick, sincerely yours - go to hell

(Chorus)

I don't want you

To want me

To want you

To like me

I don't want you

To want me

To want you

To love me

Please don't let them turn me into something else  
then the pathetic little shit I am all if this for a hit

The record company wants a hit so we agreed on this:  
To disagree on those little things that matter to me  
Don't give a damn about the tension I bring  
So don't waste your time on me