Dum Dums, It Goes Without Saying

Do doo de doo dedoo doo doo doo

Seventeen, shouldn't be, still having trouble with the family Mum and John aren't getting on She gets the feeling that she's doing something wrong

What's going on, hard to say Thinks that Mum and John are gonna separate She's seen it all on the tv It's different in reality

I get a rush out of breaking things up I get a kick out of pushing you off But the feelings that I'm feeling that I'm gonna throw up It goes without saying, yeah

Do doo de doo dedoo doo doo doo

Been hanging out at the arcades Been spliffing up, and getting laid But nothing ever fills the hole The emptiness she only knows

The bitter fruit, the nausea
The consequence, she can't deny
But angels with dirty wings
Never give good advice

I get a rush out of breaking things up I get a kick out of pushing you off But the feelings that I'm feeling that I'm gonna throw up It goes without saying, yeah

Do doo de doo dedoo doo doo doo

It goes without saying, (it goes without saying)
The way I'm feeling that I'm feeling inside
It goes without saying (it goes without saying)
The way I'm feeling being eaten alive
It goes without saying (it goes without saying)
The way I'm feeling that I'm feeling inside
It goes without saying

I get a rush out of breaking things up I get a kick out of pushing you off But the feelings that I'm feeling that I'm gonna throw up It goes without saying, yeah

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