

Dum Dums, Killing Me With Kindness

Turned down three crap jobs now they're cutting off my money
And they only say they do it cause they know whats best for me
Mum and dad wanting me to sell my brains to a factory
Well it feels so good all these people looking out for me
Now they're getting on my back because they know best
But I know I'm better than settling for less

They're killing me with kindness again,
Everybody says they're your friend,
They're killing me with kindness again,
Everybody says they're your friend,

I've got a box full of reject letters worded carefully
Tearing out my heart with a smile and a handshake
They don't have the faith I can learn to make a milkshake
As they tear down the park and build a fast food earthquake
I couldn't stop laughing as the businessman stood
Telling us progress could only do good

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You can kill with a briefcase, or a pen and dotted line
Or a kick in the balls if it's at the right time
And I know people who will stab you in the back
And pregnant schoolgirls who gave their Dad a heart attack yeah
But if somethings killing me it's my lack of meaning
Everybody's smiling but I don't have any feelings
I'm not breaking down on account of executive stress

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