

Engerica, Pushing

I walk everywhere cos I ain't got no money
I don't mean to stare but your haircut looks funny
I thought you were cool but you're just like the others
It's sad to admit but I'd still like another

I put my head, in a bag of wet cement
There'll be no need to decide
If you tell us one more lie

I can't keep pushing a war
I can't keep pushing a war

My feelings were spared but my trousers were ruined
You looked at my hands and you still let me do it
I thought you were cool but you're just like the others
It's sad to admit but I'd still like another

I dyed my hair, and it made my dad go spare
You have no one else to blame
Since you pushed it all away

I can't keep pushing a war
I can't keep pushing a war
I can't keep pushing...

Well you haven't met me yet
So you've no need to forget
All the things I didn't do
I could keep them hid from you
And it's a burden and a chore
And I'm always wanting more
When you're just one line away
You'll have nothing left to say

What kind of man does it take?
I made another mistake
You keep on pushing away
I never felt such disgrace

You say 'whatever'
'whatever' 'whatever' 'whatever'
'whatever' 'whatever' 'whatever'
'whatever' 'whatever' 'whatever'
'whatever' 'whatever' 'whatever'
'whatever' 'whatever'!