

# Frank Black, You're Such A Wire

why do you hate me?  
why don't you just simmer down?  
you could be doing great things  
instead of just pushing me around  
or maybe just be sleeping  
even you at times must get tired  
you're such a wire  
you're such a wire look at you  
you're such a wire look at you packing it blasting it  
you're such a wire  
the world it looks so big but it feels so small  
i'm snapping like a twig in this dried up dying fall  
I think the winter is gonna be a real whirligig  
why do I hate you?  
that's because I am full of it  
if all your dreams came true then you must be completely full of it  
you won't catch me weeping 'cause you know that i'm not a crier  
i'm such a wire  
i'm such a wire look at me  
i'm such a wire look at me packing it blasting it  
i'm such a wire