

# Garbage, Automatic Systematic Habit

The lies, lies, lies  
You love those lies,  
You tell them straight,  
Straight to my face  
They feel so right  
They keep you safe  
And you're so?

Good at it, oh it comes automatic  
Lies more lies  
I can tell they're lies  
I can see right through,  
You have see-through eyes

Knocked down like a \_\_\_\_  
This time I won't be your dirty little secret  
Not for you, not for me, not for your other lover  
I won't be your dirty little secret

Oh a man like you  
Keep me up at night  
You want your women at home  
And your bed on the side  
You've got a telephone girl that you carry around  
In your jean back pocket with very unsound  
And you're so?  
Sly about it, oh it feels automatic  
Yeah, you're so good at it  
Oh it feels automatic  
Sly about it, oh it feels automatic  
Yeah, you're so good at it  
A systematic habit

Knocked down like a \_\_\_\_  
This time I won't be your dirty little secret  
Tell mother, tell your father, tell your friends, tell your teacher  
I won't be your dirty little secret /2x

Automatic systematic habit /x10

Knocked down like a \_\_\_\_  
This time I won't be your dirty little secret  
Not for you, not for me, not for your other lover  
I won't be your dirty little secret  
I won't be your dirty little secret

Knocked down like a \_\_\_\_  
This time I won't be your dirty little secret  
Tell your mother, tell your brother, tell your friends, tell your teacher  
I won't be your dirty little secret  
I won't be your dirty little secret  
I won't be, I won't  
I won't be, I won't  
I won't, I won't  
I won't be knocked down