

Gomez, Chicken Bones

Never really gets it 'cause he's always on his own
Never really gets it 'cause, ooh, you never loved him
Better write a letter 'cause he's always on the phone
Better write a letter 'cause, ooh, you never loved him enough
You never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
He knows that he's pathetic as he stares out the window
Not peripatetic, he doesn't move a muscle
Juggle with semantics as you're telling him real slow
He never really got it 'cause you never gave it him enough
Never gave it him enough
Never gave it him enough
Never gave it him enough
There's no fun in walking wounded
He's never run
He wears a pained expression as he's taking off your clothes
It's only an impression of how you should have loved him
Step into the gutter 'cause you'll find him so shallow
He was the main attraction, but turned out too yellow
These wouldn't be the lyrics if this wasn't a song
You never will forget it because, ooh, you never loved him enough
Girl, you never loved him enough
You never loved him enough
(Love's a shame, it's cold and made of chicken bones)
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
(And I would give it all to see them fry)
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
(I'd like to say we're on our way to watch you go)
Never loved him enough
Never loved him enough
(But I would give the world to see your smile)
Never loved him enough