

Hippos, Pollution

why do you treat me oh so badly oh so cruel
I'm just a good boy needs a good girl someone cool
now I can't live with out you
I want to live
I need a solution
too much pollution
is in my head
think about you night and day
I've got to get away
you're always in my head
why don't you call me, you're too busy, I'm too plain
why can't you see the things you do they cause me pain
now I can't live with out you
I want to live without you
I need a solution
too much pollution
is in my head
I think about you night and day
I've got to get away
you're always in my head
I tried to end it but I know I can't be happy with you not around
you're not around
I tried to end it but I couldn't find an easy way to let you down
to let you down...