Katerine, Tease Me

A thorn in my eye A fly in my Chardonnay You disturb my inner peace With all those meaningless things you say Dont smother me Dont even try Im tired of your phoney smile No regrets this is goodbye Back off back down Ive had it with you I hate everything about you I abhor you I dont need you Back off back down Ive had it with you Youre just another ferry tale I abhor you I dont need you Dont cause a scene Dont even try You wear me out and youre insane No regrets this is goodbye Dont smother me Dont even try Im tired of your phoney smile No regrets this is goodbye Ooh I dont want you round me I dont dont dont dont Dont want you around me Any more