

# Lisa Germano, A Guy Like You

I can't hear anything, you can yell, you can scream  
I got my things to do - Anyway, far from you  
You are this baby, pulls me down angry  
I don't care anyhow, people just let me down  
I just get angrier  
You say that love is it, all of it, a bunch of shit  
I'll ruin everything, piece of mind or a ring  
What makes me angry, just makes you sad  
This should be easier, maybe if I could hear  
But I'll just get angrier and close my eyes and wish away,  
Hide it inside, nobody knows  
I just get angrier  
There's something you need me for, but I can't give anymore  
I gave it all away, less and less everyday  
What makes you crazy, takes me there too  
I just expect it to, trying to be a guy like you  
Walk away, intoxicate, nobody knows  
I can't hear anything