

# Metric, Wet Blanket

Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes  
Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong  
to want more than a folk song  
underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall  
she keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along  
give a little kick with your fine thigh high

doo-doo-doo we're on to you  
tearing her down, talking her down under your breath  
making a mess, see she is happy you wanna break it

doo-doo-doo we're on to you  
tearing her down, talking her down under your breath  
making a mess, see she is happy you wanna break it

doo-doo-doo we're on to you  
your phony roots, borrowed guitar  
telling her what to think we are  
you the number one wet blanket  
hardly a day goes by you don't try to break down  
no I don't buy it  
you're still around I wonder why  
she just keep

Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes  
Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong  
to want more than a folk song  
underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall  
she keep falling for the creep  
the body leech coming on  
vicious hypnosis, clenched fist saying  
it's wrong to want more than a folk song  
I'm wrong to want more than a folk song  
I'm wrong to want more than a folk song  
underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall  
she keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along  
give a little kick with your fine thigh high

doo-doo-doo

doo-doo-doo we're on to you  
tearing her down, talking her down under your breath  
making a mess, see she is happy you wanna break it

doo-doo-doo we're on to you  
your bathing suit, borrowed guitar  
telling her what to think we are  
you the number one wet blanket  
you're still around I wonder why  
you the number one wet blanket

you'll never believe me so why don't you find out for yourself  
then you'll see the glass hidden in the grass  
bad seeds come and go for which you must allow  
sick down to my heart that's just the way it goes