

Phantom Planet, Jabberjaw

Isn't there enough to talk about?
I don't want what else is running out your mouth
Chewing my ears from my head
Will not keep me interested

I wanna put you on someone else
I wanna leave you all by yourself

If I look like I'm involved
Well, I ain't listening at all

You never listen to a single thing I say
How in the hell did I get into this mess anyway?
Oh yeah, I was

Shot in the hall with a glance
If looks could kill I would've never had a chance
And you could bury me where I lie
I'm so unhappy that I could die

Other people, they're not looking
Anywhere in your direction
Got this creeping party doubt
There's no chance I'm ever getting out

You're having fun at my expense
Oh yeah, you're raking up
Sometimes I think that you
Wanna end up with no one to talk to!

Other people, they're not looking
Anywhere in your direction
Got this creeping party doubt
There's no chance I'm ever getting out

They're acting like somebody near
Just passed away in here

So if I go
No
When I do
You'll end up with no one to talk to!

Ha!!
Ha!!
Ha!!