

# Placebo, Long Division

Well I was lost in conversation  
When he called you were sick and blue  
All that I could do  
Is make your fears come true

You see I'm sick and tired of masturbation  
Sick and tired of all this yucky blue  
All that I can do is make your fears come true

Then multiply  
Multiply  
Tears will multiply

Well I was lost in contemplation  
When he called you could not get through  
And all that doll could do  
Is make your fears come true

You see I'm sick and tired of our confrontations  
Sick and tired, you stick to me like glue  
All that I could do  
Is make your fears come true

Then multiply  
Multiply  
Tears will multiply  
Multiply

Your love for me will die