

Queens Of The Stone Age, Broken Box

I've got wine & so do you
Mine came with a cork
I wish yours did too

Everyone just loves you so
Well hurray!
Now you know where to go

In my head you're all brand new
I guess you're really all the same
In my head you're all brand new
Tell your new boy where i came
In my head you're all brand new
I just didn't want what you gave
In my head you're all brand new
Go & find yourself another slave

There you are
Ooohh you're so in love, just like juliette
Well guess what?
That's one thing that you can for-fucking-get

Tears from the sky
In pools of pain
Well baby tonite, i'm gonna go & dance in the rain

In my head you're all brand new
I guess you're really all the same
In my head you're all brand new
Tell your new boy where i came
In my head you're all brand new
Take that broken pussy elsewhere
In my head you're all brand new
Save it baby, i don't care