

Rhodes Happy, Don't Want To Hear It

Ooh close your mouth
Know I don't want to hear it
No I don't want to hear it anymore
You know I'm not your psychiatrist
And although I care very much
Know I don't want to hear it anymore
Don't call me up to be your therapist
Because you think I'm wise
I'm a scary girl with a scary mind
I'm a tired child
(you won't find answers here)
Think of me as a friend
But I'll be of no use for you
All my energy is exhausted on me
(there's no more room for you)
You know I'm no doctor
I'm only crowding words
Just to ease the pain
Whatever you do
Never never rely on me
I'm not a happy kid
I'm barely getting by
Don't cry to me about your love affairs
I can't help you there
I've no patience for bleeding on my floor
Take your wounds elsewhere
(you won't find answers here)
I cannot read your mind
I can't even read my own
What little sanity I have left in me
Is fading fast
(there's no more time for you)
Ooh I'm not listening
To the hows and wherefores
To the questions of your heart
Ooh I'm the sole proprietor
And I have to heal this head
Before I lose it to the weeds
Ooh close your mouth
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