

# Snow Patrol, Get Balsamic Vinegar... Quick You Fool

Cut my eyes out, dear  
So I can't see your smug grin  
You're right you always win  
Untie my hands now  
I'm game up to a point  
And we're well past bedtime now  
All this time away  
And I'm freezing cold now  
I try hard not to laugh  
As she trips up on the step  
And her look turns me to stone  
I'm closer to the truth  
She hates being on her own  
But fuck her I'm leaving tonight  
Why should I live this way  
When I could be with someone else  
I don't want to hurt her feelings  
But she's a crazy fucked up bitch