

Sunflower Bean, Who Put You Up To This?

I don't know who put you up to this, but I'm gonna find out, someday
You got me driving to the airport on a Sunday

And I know you'll give me hate for this
Yeah they'll burn you at the stake for this
I'm burning up all the obligations
And I'm gonna take a permanent vacation

If only I could feel so free
To call you now would be a breeze
So tell me when you feel the need
We're letting go for real

In another life I was a bitch
In another life I was your bitch
Here's how it turned out

In another life I was a fish,
Now I'm sitting on the fucking dish
And I'm good enough for the main course
Even if I'm the one that's paying for it

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