

# Superchic(k), Na Na

You're running a case against me,  
Prosecutor judge and jury,  
Weve had this conversation in your head,  
cause I wasnt there,you made up what I said,  
Or what I would have said,you know me so well,  
you heard how I am and how I'm going to heaven knows,  
Weve never had this conversation,or should I be calling it a condemnation,  
cause you're not listening to me.  
So na na na na na,  
Thats all Im gonna say,  
Cause na na na na na,  
Made up your mind any way,  
na na na na na,  
Theres nothing I can do,  
so na na na na na,  
Couldnt we be friends if not for you.  
I feel like a teacher from Charlie Brown,  
All you hear is that wa-wa-wa sound,  
Maybe Im a pokemon, Pikachu,  
cause that what comes out when Im talking to you,  
You're a crusader youve made up your fight,  
Your Super-hero name is Mr. Right,  
Instead of trying to understand,  
You show all your friends how wrong I am,  
And youre still not listening to me.  
Cant we be friends,  
Why does it end,  
Before a word is even heard,  
I look at you your attitude,  
Why cant you see,  
That its not me.  
Oops I did it again, I see,  
The person Im talking about is me,  
Assuming you the enemy,  
In the cross hairs of my verbal uzi,  
No matter who wins we both lose,  
No matter who starts we both choose,  
To keep it going on and on and on and on and on,  
But lets start listening and see.  
La la la la la,  
La la la la la,  
Sorry that it got this way,  
La la la la la,  
Next time I wont let it stew,  
La la la la la,  
Couldnt we start over me and you?