The Bear Quartet, Headacher

don't come any closer
don't touch
I'm not like this when I'm sober
but now I'm drunk

headacher, heartbreaker
please stay away

if it's her tell her I'm out of town
if it's her I'll die
if it's her tell her I'm to drunk to speak to her
if it's her it must be a lie

headacher, heartbreaker
please stay away

you hate the sound of sobbing meat
it's in your eyes whenever we meet
I'm still in the garden
while you, you're in the green

headacher, heartbreaker
please stay away