

The Do, The Bridge Is Broken

Boy you got nerve to come along
You'll never learn I'm not your girl, not quite
Now please don't stand in my way
The bridge is broken
Boy you nerve, I can observe:
Your worn out shoes
Go fetch the cobbler
It's all your fault
Go fetch the cobbler!
To fix the bruise
The bridge is broken
What's in your hand? Don't tempt me in
What's in your head? What's your new plan?
Don't make me beg you, no!
The stitches open.