

# The Lemonheads, Gotta Stop

I'm sittin' up in my room  
thinkin' about you, guess  
I'm just a wasted boy  
with nothing better to do  
try not to pick up the phone  
eleven times a day  
when do i hope you're not home  
I got nothin to stay I gotta stop  
it really hurts  
8 ways to say you're wrong  
20 ways to lie  
8 ways to say tomorrow  
something better change  
been livin with your shit too long  
you know it's gotta end  
yell to me sing your song  
you know it's gotta end  
you just been around too long  
to still be my friend  
try and talk it out with you  
let's not pretend  
now's the time today's the day  
to show you what I fail to say  
I gotta stick I got some friends  
this is where your story ends right now.  
we're gonna belt right now  
you don't look so well that's right  
you can't walk so well  
go on, give it a chance  
may I ask for this dance  
you're so fucked up