

The Ruts, Backbiter

Dont grow my insight you talk about fiction
The words you say are gushing by you talk about friction
I dont wanna hear about the troubles that you found
Dont wanna know the way that youve been messed around

Backbiter youre a loser
Backbiter youre a user
Backbiter youre a loser
Backbiter youre a user

You stitch up your friends you think youve got it sown iup
But that was a true lie, we know that you suck
I dont wanna know about what happened to your life
Dont wanna know the reasons why youre still alive

Backbiter youre a loser
Backbiter youre a user
Backbiter youre a loser
Backbiter youre a user