

Toasters, I Wasn't Gonna Call You Anyway

I lost my gig bag in a cab,
It was in Heidelberg, West Germany
At first I got real mad,
I'd lost some things that meant so very much to me
I'd lost your number, your address, I was really quite distressed
I couldn't write, I couldn't call, I couldn't do anything at all

I read your bullshit in the press,
It didn't hurt me like you wanted to
Just like my good friend JJ says
Just cause they print it, doesn't mean it's true
You shouldn't have started up this mess,
Far more serious than you guessed
All that bullshit in your head,
Is making you see red...

I wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to drop that dime
I wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to waste my time

You've had your eyes closed to the truth
You never realized that things had changed
And now you're going through the roof
Yes your behavior is becoming strange

I wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to drop that dime
I wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to waste my time

I wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to call you anyway...

Wasn't going to call you anyway
I wasn't going to call you anyway
Wasn't going to call you anyway