

Wet Leg, Piece Of Shit

Didn't get up 'til the afternoon
Our plans fell through and now
You're calling me out
Guess I should've set the alarm
A little earlier
'Cause now you call me up

All right, I'm not enough
All right, I fucked it up
All right, I'm such a slut
All right, whatever helps you sleep at night

Didn't wanna have this out with you
But now I have no choice
You're talking to them
Well, if you were better to me
Then maybe I'd consider
Fucking you goodbye

All right, want me to cry
All right, like I might die
All right, you're a good guy
All right, whatever helps you sleep at night

'Cause you can never tell what it is I am thinking
You say I'm mysterious 'cause I won't let you get it in
Yeah, you can never tell where it is this is going
You say you're a genius, I say you must be joking

You're like a piece of shit, you either sink or float
So you take her for a ride on your daddy's boat
And you are not in love, but it's close enough
You say you think about me when you're fucking her

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Yeah, technically, I know that I agreed
But it was unenthusiastically