

Wet Leg, Ur Mum

When I think about what you've become
I feel sorry for your mum
You say we're all having fun
Do you know you're the only one?

And when the lights go down on this fucking town
I know it's time to go
And when the radio plays and the static stays
Yeah, I know it's time to go

I get up
To go now
I give up
On you now

I don't want you to want me
I need you to forget me
Yeah, I loved you, that was crazy
'Cause you just don't motivate me

You said that you tried your best
Why's this such a fucking mess?
You're always so full of it
Yeah, why don't you just suck my dick?

And when the lights go down on this fucking town
I know it's time to go
And when you're getting blazed, spooning mayonnaise
Yeah, I know it's time to go

I get up
To go now
I give up
On you now

I don't want you to want me
I need you to forget me
Yeah, I loved you, that was crazy
'Cause you just don't motivate me

Okay, I've been practicing my longest and loudest scream
Okay, here we go
One, two, three... AAAAAAH!!!

(And when you think about what you've become)
(Do you feel sorry for your mum?)
(Do you feel so dumb, dumb, dumb?)

(When you think about what you've become)
(Do you feel sorry for your mum?)
(Do you feel so dumb, dumb, dumb?)