Zebrahead, Lobotomy For Dummies

You can lie to me and say it's you I adore

You can poison me and drown me on the shore

You can kick me again when I'm down on the floor

Give me some more

Give me some more

You say I'm desperate and if I'm desperate

At least I'm honest

At least I own it

And if I'm desperate

Reap what you sow

Give me some more!

Give me some more!

She said, thanks for my misery

Then I said, Hell needed company,

and maybe a new lobotomy would

make easier to throw it all away

She said, "I wish you were dead"

Left me out in the gutter

to settle a score

Poured salt on my wounds

when my stitches tore

And now I'm giving it back

cause payback's a whore

I'm slamming the door

I'm slamming the door

Cuz now I'm over

And since I'm over it

III be honest

I think you're heartless

I think you need this

Reap what you sow

I'm slamming the door! I'm slamming the door!

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