

## The Feud

## The Front Bottoms

I was so bored before I met you  
But then I met you and everything changed  
And now it seems I could be amused at the littlest  
things  
If I told my truth

She says you, you should admit it  
She know I, I probably won't  
That he's the sound you want now  
And I'm just the noise you don't  
And I'm just saying it's a bummer, man  
I'm sorry for interrupting  
I guess I'll go

You were my girl you were my baby  
You were my homemade mashed potatoes, biscuits, and  
gravy  
You were too good, I should have known  
You were a prize my hands could never hold

She says you, you should admit it  
She know I, I probably won't  
That he is the sound you want now  
And I, I'm just the noise you don't  
And I'm just saying it's a bummer, man  
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And she says "tell me what I need to hear, what I wanna  
hear or else"  
I call her baby, I ask her to sit down,  
Ask her to sit down and allow me to try to explain  
myself

She says you, you, you  
You should probably admit it, probably admit it  
but I, I, I, I, I probably won't, probably won't,  
probably won't  
That he, he, he, he's the sound you want now, the sound  
you want now  
And I, I, I, I'm the noise you don't, the noise you  
don't  
I, I, I, I should probably admit it, probably admit it  
but I, I, I, I, I probably won't, probably won't,  
probably won't  
That he, he, he, he's the sound you want now, the sound  
you want now  
And I, I, I, I'm the noise you don't, the noise you  
don't

And I'm just saying it's a bummer, man  
I'm sorry for interrupting  
I guess I'll go  
I guess I'll go  
I guess I'll go