

Clang Bang Clang

The Lemonheads

You left off where I got on
Now temptation's weak and my patience is strong
Used to be I was unkind
Now I don't call and you don't mind

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said
Now you're right and I'm left for dead
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard
Now I'm eating every word

Clang, bang, clang went the good guy at the door
They put me in a cell with a concrete floor
Wrapped a phone cord round my fist
They abort my wrist and I cut where I kissed

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said
Now you're right and I'm left for dead
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard
Now I'm eating every word

Clang, bang, clang
Clang, bang, clang
Bang, clang.