

## It's Not Fair

Ben Kweller

You know that I don't like your smile  
The one that you always give to him  
For such a soft-spoken one  
You give me the broken one  
When you give that smile to him

And every day you find me a way to get burned  
And every night time is my time to get love returned, too  
Round and round and round I go  
How could you possibly know?  
It's not fair  
It's not fair  
Are you there?

You know that I don't like your eyes  
Their one-thousand pounds make me sink  
Whenever your ardency shows  
I start to take off my clothes  
Just because of your wink

And every day you find me a way to get burned  
And every night time is my time to get love returned, too  
Round and round and round I go  
How could you possibly know?  
It's not fair  
It's not fair  
Are you there?

What can I say  
When things don't go my way?  
I thought everything was too good to be true  
And you...  
I've got to get it all off my back  
But most of it's up in my head  
At least I'll have something that I understand  
When I'm dead yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah