

It's Not Going Well

Blak Audio

Maybe I'm movin' too quickly for you
Maybe I'll turn it down
I'm listening too loud
You sound like my, my father did
When you weren't a kid

It's going, going
Though not going well
You said he turns you on
Though he can't tell
It's going, going
Though not going well
You wrote "talk dirty"
But he can't spell

Maybe I'm fallin' too quickly for you
Maybe I'm feelin' shook
Breath bated, I'm too hooked
You look like my grandmother's son
When he wasn't young

It's going, going
Though not going well
You said he turns you on
Though he can't tell
It's going, going
Though not going well
You wrote "talk dirty"
But he can't spell

Crunch the numbers 'til my teeth hurt
I've got answers hidden under my
You wrote volumes
You sent scriptures
Send them back, I'll send a picture
You crunched numbers 'til my teeth hurt
I've got answers hidden under my

Going, going
Though not going well
You said he turns you on
Though he can't tell
Going, going
Though not going well
You said "talk dirty"
(He turns you on)
Though he can't
(It don't matter if he can spell)
Going, going
Though not going well
You said I turn you on
Though I can't tell
It's going, going
Though not going well
You wrote "talk dirty"
But he can't spell

It's not going well
Not as far as I can tell this time
It's not going well
Not as far as you can tell this time
It's not going well
Not as far as I can tell this time
It's not going well
Not as far as you can tell this time