## **That's Happening**

**Bratmobile** 

Why should I talk to you if you can't admit Things you did like talking shit Now I got something to say But I don't want you to take it that way Oh no, what do you think you get? Don't take it politically, no not yet

I can say whatever I want I don't like you, no I don't I can do whatever I want Whenever I want Ain't that what you did?

Don't you worry or flatter yourself You were never worth talking about Believe me I don't think much of you Or think of you, not so much

This much that I know for sure I won't waste my mouth on your Personal political problem, it's yours But don't break it to me anymore

You were right about one thing I don't like you, know what I mean I don't like you, I'm sure of that And you can't take it back

Now you tell me to let go You should let go of your lying Sudden case of amnesia Lasted seven years in counting Lost your memory to suit your needs What you did anyone can see No that I care anymore Can't change me or change the score

You were right about one thing I don't like you know what I mean I can say whatever I want I don't like you, no I don't

Now you tell me to let go You were young so long ago Now you tell me not to see What you hurt Well, that was me