

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