

# PIE

Deb Never

You want a taste  
Sweet to the tongue  
All the little pieces of  
Whatever's left  
You take it all  
Don't bite the hand  
Throwing the bone  
Don't eat too fast  
Cause you might choke

I know you're climbing you're way up high and higher  
Might lose your grip and get hurt

Don't want no piece of your pie  
Already know what's inside  
Don't bother wasting your time  
Cause I  
Don't want no peace of your pie

Act like a dog  
Begging for crumbs  
Hoping that they hit the ground  
String me along  
Say that you know what's best but  
Now I gotta  
Keep my name clean like my dinner plate  
Eyes too big for my face  
Can't say that I hate we're done  
Cause

I know you're climbing you're way up high and higher  
Might lose your grip and get hurt

Don't want no piece of your pie  
Already know what's inside  
Don't bother wasting your time  
Cause I  
Don't want no peace of your pie