

## No Buts About It

Fiddler's Green

I was a fool to believe in your words  
I'm hopping mad cause you lie  
Jump off a cliff

Then go jump in a lake  
I'll show my moon to your lies

You're a back-seat driver  
Always knowing the cure  
In fact you are the poison  
That I cannot endure  
You're simply snooty  
Too big for your boots  
You're a stuffed shirt  
A queer bird

And I was waiting, waiting for your words  
I was waiting every day  
Yeah I was waiting, waiting every day  
For your words to come true

I won't be waiting until I'm in a stew  
You really bug me  
So I'm gone - gone forever  
I won't be waiting until I'm all at sea  
No buts about it  
I can do better without you

I really hit the roof cause you're run of the mill  
You're simply crappy and you don't pay your bills, no!  
You drive me crazy cause you're talk is cheap  
You talked for hours I was falling asleep

So I was waiting...

Go to blazes better drop dead  
You're a waste of time  
You drive me mad  
You pretend to be a friend  
Close the door  
Don't bug me anymore