do you know what i want no i don't think you know what i want yea gotta think of me when i think about us i think about everything

give it back your out of time
i've got a reason what was my crime
i'm not a puppet
don't pull my string
i'm start thinkin then i'm drinkin
gotta get away from everything yea
no not tonight...

here we go again you haven't got a clue you never comprehend yea playing games with my head i think about me i think about na na nothing

give it back your out of time
i've got a reason what was my crime
i'm not a puppet
don't pull my string
i'm start thinkin then i'm drinkin
gotta get away from everything yea
no not tonight...

now you know
i'm sick of you and i really ain't got nothing else to do yea
have a drink with my friends
now i see your face and i couldn't give a dawn