Quit

Hey Mercedes

Ouit If you're through with it You are gonna make me sick Sitting their with your hands in your hair Quit If you're through with it You are gonna make me sick No one cares who you carried to get here Ouit In a quiet murmur of spit Cash it in with a whisper of wit Haven't you seen them Loving your commitment The show of a man who feigns A love that I love Now I said it So by the time you come to We'll know just what to do We'll be singing and dancing For the death of romancing Yeah I have finally found her Yeah show me where it hurts Ouit Here's your punishment You had the best that you will ever see You wasted it Now she sees the good in me Quit We could talk for hours and hours about you But we don't What good could that possibly do So by the time you come to She finally forgot you We'll be singing and dancing Our rebirth of romancing Yeah she has finally found me Yeah I'll show you where it hurts You won't hear me breathe I sleep so soundly Hear me Stepping over heads to get ahead At that rate you will surely get your due But you'll have to wait around Until vou are dead You won't hear us breathe We sleep so soundly Your lost love and me We're not listening (so how does that feel now Cut the power to the amplifier Cut the cord to the generator Break every living mirror In your ever-elevator On paper you hate her But to her face you're a savior) Pu my headphones on And you livall all be gone