

The Pushover

Idiot Pilot

Got a problem giving people what they want
Can't seem to tell them no anymore
And as crazy, crazy as it sounds
Happiness abounds when I'm told

Where to sit
How to eat
Where to live
When to sleep
How to walk
When to talk
Somebody please tell me

Yeah I know, pathetic as it is
I can't really help being like this
Mostly it's hazy
There's a reason I should quit
It's medically unfit, or so I'm told

When to speak
How to walk
What to eat
Where to sleep
How to resist
The urgent response
Where to kiss
When I can watch

But you kissed my wounds
And sealed my doom
I'm your pushover
Push me over

Ask for things that you don't need
Your wish is my command and disease
Let me step out of your way
I would kill myself today
If it meant you'd be okay

Push me over
I'm your pushover