

# Not You Again

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I thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made again  
How do I do it

Now when it leaves your hand  
Just understand  
I'm the one it missed  
Right through a piece  
I've been keepin' away  
You really can't resist

I thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made again  
How do I do it

I got no advice about anything  
Just fuck it up yourself  
Is she the kind of girl  
That's worth getting  
In such a sticky mess

If I say a word just stop me  
Cause I really should shut up  
Guess I'll split now  
Just forget you met me  
Forget I brought it up

I thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made again  
How do I do it

Hey girl, now walk me home  
Just, drive me home  
Pick me up again  
Waiting for things to change  
I'll rearrange stuff  
No, not you again  
If I say a word just stop me  
Cause I really should shut up  
Guess I'll split now  
Just forget you met me  
Sorry I fucked it all up again