Well you shouldn't doctor yourself
Well I pictured somebody else
Someone who looks like what I look like
Would you say that the one of your dreams
Got in you and ripped out the seams
That's what I'd say
That's what I'd say

He was a sucker for your double dose Mother fucker turned white as a ghost Don't you say hi Don't you say hi

With your broken sink for a face In a head that just takes up space He's not half right He's not half right

It's already half past
And it won't last

I was sticking up for my friend When there's nothing much to defend It's a lost fight It's a lost fight

Cause when I talk to you on the phone Well, it's just like being alone It's not half right It's not half right