

Mockingbird

Low Millions

Here come the nightingales, or could it be the mockingbird, the
you're at my windowsill, they flew in as
soon as they heard.

Enter the doctor and the nurse, say my condition's getting worse,
they take my pulse and shake their
heads, they recommend I stay in bed.

They say you are my condition, you are indecision, you, what is
wrong with you?

You say you love me but you don't love me, you say you hate me
but you don't hate me, you say you'd
leave me but you can't leave me, because you love me, what's it
gonna be, what is wrong with you, what
is wrong with me.

Here goes nothing, I just swallowed the pill, the room's spinning
out of control, although I'm lying
still. And those mockingbirds, they're hovering above, they're
talking about the trouble with our love.

You say you love me but you don't love me, you say you hate me
but you don't hate me, you say you'd
leave me but you can't leave me, because you love me, what's it
gonna be, what is wrong with you, what
is wrong with me.

Oh my God, I think I've actually lost the plot. Oh my God, my brain
is fried and my nerves are shot.

And why not, you say control me no don't control me, you say hold
me no don't hold me, you say you'd
marry me, but you can't marry me.

Because you love me but you don't love me, because you hate me
but you don't hate me, because you'd
leave me but you can't leave me, here come the mockingbirds.

You say you love me but you don't love me, you say you need me
but you don't need me, you say you'd
leave me but you can't leave me, because you love me, what's it
gonna be, what is wrong with you, what
is wrong with me.