

Have U Had Enough?

Medium Build

I guess it's time we finally talk
I guess the writings on the wall
But it's not writing it's just blood
From when we messed each other up

Take a picture for your folks
You used to beg me for a choke
But nothing happens when you die
You think they're watching from the sky?

What if they're gathering all around
What if they're laying money down
What if they hate the things they made
What if they wish it all away

That kind of thinking makes you drink
That kind of drinking makes you sick
That kind of sickness eats you up
You die and leave behind a son

Take a picture for your folks
Kill a fifth and make a post
Air all the laundry in the street
Tell everybody I'm a creep

If not a creep, then I'm a child
Someone who used to make you smile
Someone who grabbed you by the hands
Someone who ruined all your plans

Oh yes please dish, dish, dish, dish
Let's make a ritual of this
Let's make a promise we can keep
I like you better when we sleep

I guess it's time we finally talk
I guess the writings on the wall
Oh baby have you had enough
Don't think you ever were in love

Don't think you ever were in love
Take a picture for your folks
Kill a fifth and make a post
Air all the laundry in the street
Tell everybody I'm a creep

Air all the laundry in the street
Tell everybody I'm a-