

Swine Driver

Microwave

When I rang your doorbell, I think I broke it in two pieces.
Your walkway plants laughed menacing, I tore them from their places.
I keyed your car just to spite you I know we never had hard feelings.
But, sometimes I lose control of my arms and stop from feeling.
Don't you touch. Don't you ever ever touch me.
God I, I'll be alright.
I'd ask but I don't need an answer right now.
I don't need an answer.
God I, I'll be just fine.
These kind of things just take some time
When we're on my sofa, I'm a regular Casanova.
And when you leave I just forget it ever happened.
Unanswered messages for days.
I can't keep going on this way.
I'm pushing everything and everyone away.
Don't you touch me. Don't you ever ever touch me.
I'm a coward. I'm a coward. And I'll always be.
God I, I'll be alright.
I'd ask but I don't need an answer right now.
I don't need an answer.
God I, I'll be just fine.
These kind of things just take some time . . .
I can't get the thought of my mind.
"Dear John, I'm sorry about your car."