

Tantrum

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

Tell me what I'm supposed to say
And I won't argue
Tell me what it is you want me to hear
I trust rebound is just rebound
You're stuck between my attitude and beer

What I want is one collision
Stop splitting hairs
Make one decision to lose your cares

Tell me how I'm supposed to keep you
Begged and borrowed
To me something just to make it clear
I credit you with all the youth
You say has gone now
I understand indifference is my fear

I think if only things would fit
Then maybe I won't throw a fit
If I believed you give a shit
Maybe we could drop this

What I want is one collision
Stop splitting hairs
Make one decision to lose your cares