

## I Used To

Pinhead Gunpowder

I used to want you  
Now I want to make you nervous  
Now I want to make you hate  
Now I want to make you crazy  
So that we could still relate  
And we could get drunk all night  
And in the morning ride your  
Motorcycle through the dirt road  
Countryside  
Like we used to

I used to need you  
Now I need to fuck up your life  
Cause you pain and strife  
Stab you in the heart  
With a rusty knife  
Then maybe you'd still be a  
Skitzed out freak and maybe  
You'd still like me  
And at least you'd still be interesting

I used to