

Yeah You

Pretty Sick

Yellow roses in Tompkins Square Park
Forced smiles at my least favorite dive bar
And I'd really like to rely on my faith for a few
But it doesn't get me too far
There's something in the air hanging over our heads
Like a sign saying shoot me 'cause I wish I was dead
I'd rather die than let you go and you'll die before you let me
But you make me so unhappy, yeah, you make me so unhappy

Yeah, you
Yeah, you
Yeah, you, oh
Yeah, you

Butterfly weed in my bedroom
But you lay down so comfortable somehow
And I wish I didn't have to act like a bitch
But you really can't seem to take a fucking hint
So I'll spell it out that I know what you did
But I can't say the words 'cause I'm scared like a kid
I'd rather die than let you go and you'll die before you let me
But you make me so unhappy, yeah, you make me so unhappy

Yeah, you
Yeah, you
Yeah, you, oh
Yeah, you

There's something in the air hanging over our heads (You are so stupid, you're so vain)
Like a sign saying shoot me 'cause I wish I was dead (You're just like him, you're all the same)
So I let it slip that I know what you did with her (You make me sick, you make me laugh)
I start to scream and you're scared like a kid (Treat me like shit, treat me like trash)
And you're crying like a child for your actions as a man (I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go)
Now I get so drunk that I can barely stand (I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go home with you)
I'd rather die than let you go and you'll die before you let me (I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go)
But you make me so unhappy, yeah, you make me so unhappy (I wanna go, I wanna go)

Yeah, you
Yeah, you