

Out Of Hand

Puggy

Out Of Hand by Puggy
I don't want to know your name
And I know you will feel the
Same way
Yes I know it's going to rain
Some things never change

No I do not have a smoke
And I don't want to hear your
Jokes
In fact I'd rather see you bleed
So just let me be

Won't you just get off my back
It's such a simple way to leave
It at that
Or the world will understand
I'm happiest when things get out
Of hand

No I will not read your book
And I think you're something of
A crook
How about you get clever and
Remember why I like to be free
Free to disagree

Won't you just get off my back
It's such a simple way to leave
It at that
Or the world will understand
I'm happiest when things get out
Of hand