

Spit It Out

Read Southall Band

You wake me in the morning
With that whispering under your breath
You're sneaking while I'm dreaming
You hide your lies under our bed
Should've known better now baby
I've seen you act this way before
You couldn't look me in the eye
And now you're scratching at my door

Oh let's figure this thing out right now
I can see you with your nose to the ground
I gave you everything you ever wanted
And you tore it all down
Now it's time to spit it out

Oh my, my, what a heartbreaker
Quite strong for one your size
Between the gnashing of them teeth
And those shifty little eyes

Oh let's figure this thing out right now
I can see you with your nose to the ground
I gave you everything you ever wanted
And you tore it all down
Now it's time
Now it's time to spit it out

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Now it's
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To spit it out