

You say you're really doing great
I don't think someone knows the games you play
You never seem to get what you deserve
And you always have the nerve to
Have the nerve, the nerve, the nerve
Maybe I'm just a picky creature
Long-gone comment on your double feature
No, you don't deserve me
'Cause I know
You are so beautiful in person
But there, evil hides behind the curtain
You're wicked, it's true, destruction follows you
So, don't you call me tonight, no
You really think you are the shit
Of course, I'll pet you up because of it
Oh, hearing from you when you're getting more
I'm not your comrade, it's your pretty war
Oh no, oh no, oh no
Maybe I'm just a picky creature
Long-gone comment on your double feature

No, you don't deserve me
'Cause I know
You are so beautiful in person
But there, evil hides behind the curtain
You're wicked, it's true, destruction follows you
So, don't you call me tonight
From the desk of you
Sounds like a symphony
If I run and hide
Will you come look for me?
Promise me, no
Don't ask me through
No, you don't deserve me
'Cause I know
Maybe I'm just a picky creature
Long-gone comment on your double feature
No, you don't deserve me
'Cause I know
You are so beautiful in person
But there, evil hides behind the curtain
You're wicked, it's true, destruction follows you
So, don't you call me
Don't you call me, ooh