

# Overdue

Save Face

"Sorry, I don't love you"  
A phrase I've grown accustomed to  
'Cause with you, if something isn't wrong, something isn't wrong, something isn't right  
I wish you could be happy  
Oh, they sell smiles by the bottle at the pharmacy  
Why's it seem like everybody knows, everybody knows, everyone but you?  
Oh baby, I think you're overdue, how about you?  
Oh, how about?

Did it hurt when your head hit the ground?  
Could you even make a sound?  
'C-c-cause I wouldn't even know, wouldn't even know since we don't even talk  
Yeah, I don't even know, I don't even know if that's something you want  
Oh, I think we're overdue, how about you?  
How about you?

Oh, you don't even speak, speak, speak, speak, speak to me  
Oh baby, you don't even speak, speak, speak, you don't speak to me  
Oh, maybe if I cut off all my hair, you would forget how much you hate my face  
And maybe I could forget about you, you, you, you, you

But you don't even speak, speak, speak, speak, speak to me  
Oh baby, you don't even speak, speak, speak, you don't speak to me  
(You don't speak to me)  
Maybe if you cut off all your hair, you would forget how much you hate yourself  
Yeah