

You're the Wanker, If Anyone Is

Say Anything

With you out of my life skies are blue and love is real and true.

You fugly brat! ('fraidy cat!)
Who ever thought shit could shine like that?
So glad you stabbed my back.
(The blade when I turned my back)

Go away!

I'm through with you and all the games you put me through.
You're old and slow. I'm fast and new.
Go away!
I'm through with you.

Your eyes - they convey all I despise with one glazed glance in my direction.

Go grow some balls!
I'll think of you when your momma calls in just her under-alls.
I'll photograph your descent, your fall
When you bitch, and beg and crawl

Go away!

I'm through with you
Don't you tell me what to do!
And all the games you put me through.
Go away!
I'm through with you.

Please, just leave... you mean nothing more than nothing now to me.

Please, just leave... you mean nothing more, you mean nothing to me.

Go away!

I'm through with you and all the games you put me through.
You're old and slow. I'm fast and new.
Go away!
I'm through with you.

Go fuck yourself.