

Dostoevsky

Scott Helman

Every time I get you to myself
You're goin' on about somebody else
Please don't keep comparin' me to him
'Cause that's some tough competition

Oh yeah, that's tight
He changed your life
Showed you the light
He opened your eyes
And every night
I roll over and sigh
Oh well, that's nice
Too bad he's not here tonight

Dostoevsky
Oh, Dostoevsky
My heart's on fire
She just wanna talk about Dostoevsky
I even changed the bedsheets
I'd love you if you'd let me
But all damn night
She just wanna talk about Dostoevsky
All these Russian writers I don't even know
Oh, Dostoevsky, tell me
Why won't she let you go?

Every time I look into your eyes
I see a cold Siberian sky
I'm workin' really hard to get to know ya
Yeah he's alright but how's he gonna hold ya

That's right
He changed your life
Showed you the light
He opened your eyes
And every night
I roll over and sigh
Oh well, that's nice
Too bad he's not alive

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Oh, Dostoevsky, tell me
Why won't she let you go?

All these literary giants, she puts me right beside 'em
And I'm tryna decide if they're laughin' or they're cryin'

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