

# Mister Difficult

Speedy Ortiz

Help, I am in megadebt  
And wanna sell at loss all of the septic lines I patched  
Into the main event with some inane arresting glance  
He gets why I play fight  
I see mr. Difficult  
Then it's easy to be mr. Difficult too  
But it comes the time to call you out  
As someone I'm too hard to be about

Didactic ricochet, whatever, teach  
Get lost in mumbling mouth to wall  
I'm just a ratchet kid that sits  
Here stretching out my thighs  
Between the drills  
But I'd never flex for your benefit  
(Though I always thought I'd be a benefit to you)  
I was never good at smoothing out the mumps and missiles  
I'm too hard about when it's not hard for you too

They want the sportsman's letter, I've already been there  
With limited editions you could never care for  
But still beneath the poster bait I got the message  
Boys be sensitive and girls be, be aggressive  
But you'd never get hit without earning it  
And I only hit you first 'cause I deserved my own hit too  
Still it comes the time to call you out  
Since I'm the one that you should be about  
That you should be about

But I'd never hit it for your benefit  
(Though I always thought I'd be a benefit to you)  
And it's always time to call you out  
Since I'm the one that you should be about