

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