

Na Na

Superchick

You're building a case against me, prosecutor, judge and jury
We've had this conversation in your head
Because I wasn't there you made up what I said
Or what I would have said
You know me so well
You've heard how I am and how I'm going to
Heaven knows we've never had this conversation
Should I be calling it a condemnation
Because you're not listening to me

So na na na na na
That's all I'm gonna say
Na na na na na
You've made up your mind anyway
Na na na na na
There's nothing I can do
So na na na na na
Couldn't we be friends if not for you

I feel like the teacher from Charlie Brown
All you hear is that wah wah wah sound
Maybe I'm a pokemon pikachu
That's what comes out when I'm talking to you
You're a crusader, you've made me your fight
Your superhero name is Mr. right
Instead of trying to understand
You tell all your friends how wrong I am
Our not listening to me

Can't we be friends
Why doesn't it end before a word is even heard
I look at you, your attitude
Why can't you see that it's not me
Oops, I did it again, I see
The person I'm talking about is me
Assuming you're the enemy in the crosshairs of my verbal Uzi
No matter who wins, we both lose
No matter who starts, we both choose
To keep it going on, and on and on:
But lets start listening and see

La la la la la
La la la la la
Sorry that it got this way
La la la la la
Next time I won't let it stew
La la la la la
Couldn't we start over me and you