## The Breeders

You were right
I was batteling you
trying to prove myself
I tried to bury you with guilt
I wanted to bring you down
I got nothing better to do
than pay too much attention to you
It's sad but it's not your fault

Selfrighteous fool
I guess I lost that cool
Tapping till I drive you insane
Selfrighteous, never right
Setting back, so uptight
to tolerate me
the sphere I bring

Why, I was obsessed to bring you down Watching your every move Playing a little boy game Always had something to prove Waiting to cut you down Making it hard to move With only one thing to do Tell me first to make it easy

Now you will be free Now nothing depends on me Tapping till I drive you insane

Now you will be free
No sick people to
I figure it has that warm
I thought I would never go
I thought I would never go

Freed pig