The Epoxies

Well I'm just sick and tired of talking on the phone Sitting in your room conversing all alone Talking talking talking about everybody else What you'd rather do is talk about yourself Don't talk to me Not even a word Not even a whisper Just bite your lip Don't talk to me I don't have a case of bloody laryngitis When we're sitting in a room with no one there besides us 'cause I'm sick and tired of listening to your neurotic shit Why don't you ever shut your mouth stop acting like a twit Don't talk to me Chi chi chi chi Chatter chatter chatter When you talk to me I'm letting Don't know what's the matter Got to tie your hands, feet put you in a safe Don't talk to me You never talk to me