## **Taking My Uzi To The Gym**

## The Front Bottoms

You and me, we could never be
Because I don't laugh at shit that I don't think is
funny
And you're so eager to please
You get on your knees for any fucking asshole
Who says he's all you need

And I'm sorry I have to take this approach The only thing that'd shut me up now: your hands around my throat

You and your friends feel free
And you're way too cool for me
And you do drugs now
And all your problems run so deep
And we were smoking in the basement
At your best friend's brother's party
And you love them because he treats you
Like you know what the fuck you're talking about

And you and me, we could never take this approach
The only thing that'd shut me up now:
Your hands around my throat
Swear I love you
Until the very, very end.
But there's a problem,
(What's the problem?)
You're in love with your boyfriend.

This is me officially giving up on you I've wasted too much time with stupid lies For this to ever become true And this is me officially giving up on you We've wasted too much time with stupid lies I'm getting shitfaced in your room.

I've got dreams where I bleed
And I choke myself to sleep
And I hear screams
It's the secrets that you keep
And I am learning that your secrets
They really don't mean shit to anyone
But you and your friends

And you and me, we could never take this approach
The only thing that'd shut me up now:
Your hands around my throat
Swear I love you
Until the very, very end.
But what's the problem,
(What's the problem?)
You're in love with your boyfriend

And I will get on my elbows until all my fingers go numb

And I refuse to take another breath 'till you change

And I refuse to take another breath 'till you change who you have become

And I will lean on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  elbows until all  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  fingers go  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{numb}}$ 

And I refuse to take another breath 'till you change who you have become

And I will lean on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  elbows until all  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  fingers go  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{numb}}$ 

And I refuse to take another breath 'till you change who you have become  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$