So What?

The Living End

Well I've been going out of my head Since I met you But you drive me up the wall it seems What more can I do

You're just no good for me So lock me up and throw away the key Cause I've just about had all I can take from you

Well I've been going out of my head Since I found you But you turned out to be poison Now I'm feeling blue

But everything will be alright

If I can keep you out of sight

Six feet under where no one will have a clue

So what - you never even gimme one shot I don't wanna rain on your parade You're really somethin'
But I'm nearly jumpin'
Well I've been going out of my head Since I met you