

## Standard Bitter Love Song #6

The Mountain Goats

I don't like what I've turned into  
There's a hole in my chest in the spot that you wormed out through

They say it's on the mend  
But it hurts me when I bend, yeah

And I saw you down at Angie's place  
That rippling smile on your perfect face  
Well it really doesn't suit you  
When I see it I want to shoot you, sorry

And I don't like what you said to me  
I don't like what you said to me  
But I guess I'll have to deal with it  
Let the bullet hit me and I just reel with it  
Isn't that right?  
Isn't that right?  
Isn't that right?  
Isn't that right?