

## I Don't Get It

The Queers

Thinking out loud on a marshmallow cloud  
'cause the sun is still in hiding  
I won't go back as a matter of fact  
and I'll put that in writing

If I never see you then I'll never cry all night  
like a kid with a bellyache again  
you know too much sugar always made me oh so sick and I always  
regret it in the end

I don't get it I don't get it why don't you do away  
I don't want you sending any candy kisses my way  
I don't get it I don't get it why don't you go away  
now I'm getting back up on my feet  
'cause I thought that we agreed  
that it don't make sense to be more than friends  
when it's always bitter and sweet

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