

Pins and Needles

The Suicide Machines

How come! every time it seems that
You make up your mind
You change it every time
I'm sorry! if what I say offends you
It seems that's nothing new
Nothing new at all

Next time I'll try to remember
To walk on pins and needles
When I'm around you
Maybe next time there will be a better way
Maybe there won't even be a next time
Maybe you should call me
When you're over it

How come! it seems to me that
You always have to be the center of attention
Next time! you feel the need
To take out your frustration
Then don't bother
Bother calling me

Next time I'll try to remember
To walk on pins and needles
When I'm around you
Maybe next time there will be a better way
Maybe there won't even be a next time
Maybe you should call me
When you're over it