

# Sticky

The Wedding Present

I don't want to hear it, there's nothing left to talk  
about

Get along, get along, get out  
Get along, get along, get out of here

Well I give and you take, I think I made one big  
mistake

Now get along, get along, get out  
Get along, get along, get out of here  
Get along, get along, get out  
Get along, get along, get out of here

Because I've put up with you for too long  
I thought I could stick with you but I was wrong

Well I might be thick skinned, but I find your presence  
sickening

Now get along, get along, get out  
Get along, get along, get out of here  
Get along, get along, get out  
Get along, get along, get out of here

Because I've put up with you for too long  
I thought I could stick with you but I was wrong

And there's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say

Except I've put up with you for too long  
I thought I could stick with you but I was wrong

And there's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say  
There's nothing left I want to say