

Since I've been seeing you,  
there's a lot more things that I should do.  
Since I've known your name,  
I've been so lazy that I should be ashamed,  
and you should see my place,  
it's been a mess since I saw your face.  
I don't know how or why you came,  
I don't know shit,  
don't ven know my name.  
Well you don't ask me for much,  
but I'm losing track of half my stuff,  
things go without a trace,  
and your best friend tells me  
you've got a new place,  
well I bet it looks just fine,  
more than half the things you've got are mine,  
and I should break your neck,  
'cos I'm losing track,  
and I'm losing my self respect.  
Oh now I'm getting mad,  
for the love of the things I used to have,  
yeah now I'm feeling bad,  
for the love of the girl that drives me mad,  
all her friends look smug,  
it's catching on like a virus bug,  
and she's got some poor mug,  
she'll get him down and she'll do it again.