You can lie to me and say it's you I adore
You can poison me and drown me on the shore
You can kick me again when I'm down on the floor
Give me some more
Give me some more
You say I'm desperate and if I'm desperate
At least I'm honest
At least I own it
And if I'm desperate
Reap what you sow
Give me some more!
Give me some more!

She said, thanks for my misery Then I said, Hell needed company, and maybe a new lobotomy would make easier to throw it all away She said, "I wish you were dead"

Left me out in the gutter to settle a score Poured salt on my wounds when my stitches tore And now I'm giving it back cause payback's a whore I'm slamming the door I'm slamming the door Cuz now I'm over And since I'm over it Ill be honest I think you're heartless I think you need this Reap what you sow I'm slamming the door! I'm slamming the door!

She said, thanks for my misery
Then I said, Hell needed company,
and maybe a new lobotomy would
make easier to throw it all away
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