

New Beef

Pepper

Sitting on the corner, didn't see my finger tips
It's not for show
But please don't tell me, cause I already know
Now who's got the number of my, unfortunately
I'm beginning to remember that she's not calling me
I slip, with this thing that I should try
With this {inaudible}, that I'm living just to die
She comes by to tell me that she's gone
I'm hurting inside of this song, all for you
Did you think that I could smile this easily, oh oh
This composure is proven to be deadly, oh
Proven deadly
[Guitar solo]
Still I'm waiting for my run away lover
As if I didn't notice that it's so undercover, oh
It's been 3 years now in this recent history, oh
And what's stopped you is what stopped me
Goodbye

Lyrics submitted by Oren Panitch.

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