

# The Stenographer (demo)

## Relient K

I got in a fight with the stenographer  
Afterwards she read me like a book  
I had tried to get along with her  
But my temperament was quickly overlooked  
On the weekends we can  
Sneak into this courtroom  
And you'll offer me  
Some sort of bargain plea  
Yeah, Smith and Wesson Jr. was the son of a gun  
He pressed his nose up to my head  
Yeah, I was sweating bullets but I dodged the one  
That was not as much sweat as was lead  
Oh, I still love you, oh, I still love you  
Though I know that you want me dead  
And when I turn my other cheek, I'll beg and I'll plead  
At this time, you might just kiss it instead  
'Cause this is my story  
And like the glue on the binding I'm sticking to it  
If you wanna implore me  
To change my tune, well, I just won't do it  
'Cause this is my story  
And like the glue on the binding I'm sticking to it  
If you wanna implore me  
To change my tune, well, I just won't do it

Lyrics provided by

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