

# I Don't Mind It

## Screaming Females

I might lift the curse and  
Fight you all the time  
I might pinch the ends and  
Throw you back in line  
It? s easy and generic  
So I can mute the beat  
And the only one left in  
Is gonna be me  
? cause I don? t mind it  
I don? t wanna miss you  
It? s tight I can? t unwind  
I? ll be blown to bits but  
I don? t really want to die  
And you do me great service  
When you call my bluff  
I? ll stay home for hours  
But it? s just never enough  
I might beg your pardon  
When the road is rude  
And I might count the hours  
And bend the wire to tune  
Dissect drawing circles  
Or spinning in my seat  
When the coach is yelling  
Running through the streets  
? cause I don? t mind it  
I don? t wanna miss you  
It? s tight I can? t unwind  
I? ll be blown to bits but  
I don? t really want to die  
And you do me great service  
When you call my bluff  
I? ll stay home for hours  
But it? s just never enough

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