

Mockingbird

Low Millions

Here come the nightingales or could it be the mockingbird
They're at my windowsill, they flew in as soon as they heard
Enter the doctor and the nurse, say my condition's getting worse
They take my pulse and shake their heads, they recommend I stay in bed
They say you are my condition, you are indecision you
What is wrong with you? You say you love me but you don't love me
You say you hate me but you don't hate me
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?
What is wrong with you is what is wrong with me Here goes nothing, I just swallowed the pill
The room's spinning out of control, although I'm lying still
And those mockingbirds, they're hovering above
They're talking back and forth about the trouble with our love You say you love me but you don't love me
You say you hate me but you don't hate me
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?
What is wrong with you? Oh my God, I think I've actually lost the plot
Oh my God, my brain is fried and my nerves are shot
And why not, you say control me no don't control me
You say hold me no don't hold me
You say you'd marry me, but you can't marry me Because you love me but you don't love me
Because you hate me but you don't hate me
Because you'd need me but you don't need me
Here come the mockingbirds You say you love me but you don't love me
You say you need me but you don't need me
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?
What is wrong with you is what is wrong with me

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