

# Pity You

Devo

Pity you, you're telling me you've got a problem  
A nervous sort of contraction, a mindless kind of reaction  
You never get no satisfaction Here's to you, I know you really got a problem  
A nasty kind of reflection, a dangerous sort of destruction  
That makes it difficult, makes it hard to reach  
Takes it all away from what you had in mind, yeah, yeah, yeah Here's to you, I know you really got a problem  
(problem)  
A nervous kind of distraction (distraction), a mindless sort of reaction (reaction)  
A nasty sort of contraction (contraction), you never get no satisfaction (satisfaction) But there's some big fat  
point that you seem to be missing  
And it's driving you to destruction  
But it doesn't seem to stop you in the least  
Or halt this obsession got you going on back

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