

# Whatever You Say

## Puggy

You can count on me to make you feel angry  
You can count on me to make you feel sad  
You can count on me never to get you  
All of those things you never had You can count on him to make you feel awful  
You can count on him to make you feel cheap  
You can count on him to never forgive you  
For what we did last week Whatever You Say  
Whatever you do  
Whatever you think  
Whatever you thought  
You know it's not you  
You know it's not true  
You know it's not you  
You know it's not him  
You know you can't win You can count on this to make you feel lonely  
You can count on this to complicate everything you have  
You take it with your pride and all you could carry  
And that's the only thing we could have had You can count on him to make you feel useless  
You can count on him to plan it all out  
He'll take a little time  
Drink a little wine  
Tell you that it's all fine  
And then leave you past your prime  
Whatever you do Whatever you do  
Whatever you think  
Whatever you thought  
You know it's not you  
You know it's not true  
You know it's not you  
You know it's not him  
You know you can't win

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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