

# Guy Who Doesn't Get It

[Jill Sobule](#)

Can't you tell that I am dying inside?  
Can't you hear my muffled cry?  
Do you have to be told a thousand times?  
You're the guy who doesn't get it Don't you know my life's a quiet hell?  
I'm a black hole, I'm an empty shell  
Does it occur to you that I might need help?  
You're the guy who doesn't get it Say I'm in the tub with a razor blade  
You'd walk in and ask me "how was your day?"  
Then you'd lather up and start to shave  
As I bleed on the new tile floor I'm sure that you really care for me  
And your heart's as big as Germany  
But you're as blind as they were back in '33  
You're the guy who doesn't get it Say the car exhaust is in my brain  
The Nebutol is racing through my veins  
You'd come in and ask "are you okay?"  
As I close my eyes forever Can't you tell that I am dying inside?  
Can't you hear my muffled cry?  
What's going on inside those vacant eyes?  
You're the guy who doesn't get it  
You're the guy who doesn't get it

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