Be Nice to Me

The Front Bottoms

I got boulders on my shoulders
Collar bones begin to crack
There is very little left of me and it's never coming back
There are certain things you ask of me
There are certain things I lack
The beginning, we were winning
Now we're just making up factsWhat's it matter anymore?
You believe the lies I tell
There's no meaning to words
But we still sing these songs well
If we all left it alone
I'm sure it'd work itself out fine
They keep playing with the numbers
And we are running out of timeYou're a killer and I'm your best friend
I think it's unfair, your situation
You say I'm changing,
Sorry I didn't know I had to stay the same
Can we talk about this later?
Your voice is driving me insaneI try to write you poems, but the words they don't make sense
My hand tries to grip the pencil, but the fingers are too tense
I try to show emotion, but my eyes won't seem to wet
And I'd love to tell you stories, but I can't remember how they wentYou're a flashlight in a dark room or the loneliest black out
You were all we had left after it all was filtered out
I'll turn you on in a dark room right before we both pass out
I'll turn you on when I need you, but the batteries ran outYou're a werewolf and I'm a full moon
And all your very worst enemies will be gone soon
I think you're changing
Don't worry, you don't have to stay the same
Can we talk about this later?
Your voice is driving me insane

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/