## **Magnets Coil**

## **Sebadoh**

I've gotta find a way to loosen up I'm wound tighter than a magnet's coil The longer I try to keep my mouth shut The sooner little brain is gonna boil And if you turn back just to fuck me up I'll cut you loose and watch you fall It feels good just to bitch about it Scratch that itch until it bleeds But I don't really wanna lose you But I can't play the silent game 'cause when I talk the silence follows You never say what's on your mind If you laugh to see me so defensive I'll know I've made another enemy Nobody wants another mirror on their fears I guess that's all you are to me But I don't really wanna lose this Does it all depend on me? It's always personal between us You won't say what's on your mind What's on your mind What's on your mind

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