

Special (kroq acoustic breakfast)

Garbage

I'm living without you
But I know all about you
I have run you down into the ground
Spread disease about you over town
I used to adore you
I couldn't control you
There was nothing that I wouldn't do
To keep myself around and close to you Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know
But I've run out of patience
I couldn't care less I,
Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know I used to amuse you
But I knew that I'd lose you
Now you're here and begging for a chance
But there's no way in hell I'd take you back Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know
But I've run out of patience
I've run out of comments
I'm tired of the violence
I couldn't care less I'm looking for a new [Repeat: x4] You were the talk of the town [Repeat: x4] I thought you
were special [Repeat: x4]

Songwriters

PIZZO, VITO/LEVEQUE, ERNESTO Published by

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