

Finishing Touches

Warren Zevon

I'm getting tired of you
You're getting tired of me
And it's the final act
Of our little tragedy So don't feign indignation, it's a, fait accompli
You can screw everybody I've ever known
But I still won't talk to you on the phone It's a hopeless cause there's no use crying
And I can die, you can die, we can die trying
Thanks anyway, no use hangin' around
You try to put the finishing touches on me You say it's all my fault
Who's keeping score?
Some people like to be punished
They keep coming back for more But I'm sick and tired and my cock is sore
You can screw everybody, I've ever known
But I still won't talk to you on the phone It's a hopeless cause there's no use crying
And I can die, you can die, we can die trying
Thanks anyway, no use hangin' around
You try to put the finishing touches on me You can screw everybody I've ever known
But I still won't talk to you on the phone It's a hopeless cause there's no use crying
And I can die, you can die, we can die trying
Thanks anyway, no use hangin' around
You try to put the finishing touches on me Thanks anyway
Finishing touches, finishing touches on me
Finishing touches, finishing touches on me
Finishing touches, finishing touches on me
Finishing touches, finishing touches on me

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