

# Not You Again

J Mascis

I thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made again  
How do I do it  
Now when it leaves your handJust understand  
That I'm the one it missed  
Right through a piece  
I've been keepin' away  
You really can't resistI thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made again  
How do I do it  
I got no advice about anythingJust fuck it up yourself  
Is she the kind of girl  
That's worth getting  
In such a sticky mess  
If I say a word just stop me  
Cause I relly should shut upGuess I'll split now  
Just forget you met me  
Forget I brought it up  
I thought of the blob today  
I thought of you  
I thought of the mess I made againHow do I do it  
Hey girl, now walk me home  
No, drive me home  
Now pick me up again  
Waiting for things to changeI'll rearrange stuff  
No, not you again  
If I say a word just stop me  
Cause I really should shut upGuess I'll split now  
Just forget you met me  
Sorry I fucked it all up again

Songwriters

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