Accident

Rachael Yamagata

I think he's in a jealous rage

She's probably not the easiest one to live with either

There's nothing worse than bitterness just splashed across the page

I don't think that either one of them are fit to be aliveOh, She'd just shut up and do what she does best

Show a little bit of skin but keep it all when she's undressed

And doesn't she know that she is doing it all wrong

You can't tell a joke, yeah while I'm listening to your songAnd all of this talking and all of this chatter is making me sick

Even though they say it doesn't matter

Let's put them in a room or maybe they should stay apart

Or maybe words are meant a mile, yeah let's fuck with their heartsThere's no reason to change

So let's watch everybody bleed

'Cause everybody loves an accident

And everybody loves what they readI think he's gonna be a big star

A voice of social change to rearrange the worlds perspective

But there's nothing better than watching him go down

He could pick up a habit or get in trouble that might be affectiveOh, if he'd just shut off his conscience for one

day

And take a cue from all of us and give us a song we can really play

Doesn't he know he's going down and going down fast

If he keeps on being difficult, he'll always come in lastAll of this talking and all of this chatter is making me sick

Even though they say it doesn't matter

Let's take away the stars and give while enough a add-on

He's calling for backup but I'm strong enough to take that phoneNo man here needs to change

So let's go all have a beer

'Cause everybody loves an accident

And everybody loves what they hearTwo sides working together

And working against one another

Two bad souls are destroyed

It's the nature of business

You know how this part isOh look, they're losing all of their trust

Oh look, they're trying to bite the helping hand that feeds them

We put clothes on their backs and they took the money up front

Now they don't like what we're saying so let's up and leave themWe would have done what they are doing

anyway

So this shit about taking in the souls and life's lasting misery

We're gonna take them down and do it on the front page

Gonna watch those little crooks come crawling back on bended kneeAll of this talking and all of this chatter is making me sick

Even though they say it doesn't matter
I'm becoming a bore, now I am wasting ashore
Now I'm still broken but the subjects been spoken'Cause nobody here really wants to change
But it sure is fun to advertise a fight
We're feeding off each other once again
But now neither one of us will give an inch until I breakI hope, I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope

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