

# Jabberjaw (live)

## Phantom Planet

Isn't there enough to talk about?  
I don't want what else is running out your mouth  
Chewing my ears from my head  
Will not keep me interested I want to put you on someone else  
I want to leave you all by yourself If I look like I'm involved  
Well, I ain't listening at all You never listen to a single thing I say  
How in the hell did I get into this mess anyway?  
Oh yeah, I was Shot in the hall with a glance  
If looks could kill I would've never had a chance  
And you could bury me where I lie  
I'm so unhappy that I could die Other people, they're not looking  
Anywhere in your direction  
Got this creeping party doubt  
There's no chance I'm ever getting out You're having fun at my expense  
Oh yeah, you're raking up  
Sometimes I think that you  
want to end up with no one to talk to! Other people, they're not looking  
Anywhere in your direction  
Got this creeping party doubt  
There's no chance I'm ever getting out They're acting like somebody near  
Just passed away in here So if I go  
No  
When I do  
You'll end up with no one to talk to! Ha!!  
Ha!!  
Ha!!

Songwriters

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