Your Complex

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

Don't go telling me, it's gone wrong
Don't go telling me, on the phone
'Cause the only voice I hear is, my own
So, don't go telling me, it's gone wrong
That don't rub with me, I know betterDon't go telling me, it's gone wrong
And for Christ's sake, oh
For Christ's sake not on the phone
'Cause the only voice you'll hear is your own
So don't go telling me on the phone
That don't rub with me, I know betterHow can we be so scared, so little words
I know better, I think I know better
And it's not so complicated, it's not so complicated
It's not so complicated, is it?There's a wire of tension, between you and me
Why can't we disagree to agree?
That don't rub with me, I know better

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/