

# Throwing Things

## Ned's Atomic Dustbin

I'm not saying this for the sake if it  
I'll take so much and then I'll have to quit  
I know how I feel, I know how I feel  
The words don't fitI can't speak, I can't speak, I can't speak  
I think I've lost the art of conversation  
Things are looking bleakPlease go easy on me  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
Please be gentle with me  
And take it easy, take it easy, take it easy  
Take it out on meDid I hear you right? Did I hear you wrong?  
Did I miss something?  
Tell me who's the sleeping partner  
Who's the sleeping partner here?'Cause you don't speak  
And I don't speak we never seem to speak  
I think you're deaf  
I think you're dumb but you tell mePlease go easy on me  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
Please be gentle with me  
And take it easy, take it easy, take it easy  
Take it out on meNow you're tying up my heart strings  
I've got no halo, got no wings  
We've got verbal constipation  
Let's start throwing thingsLet's start throwing things, let's start throwing things  
Let's start throwing things, let's start throwing things  
Let's start throwing things, let's start throwing things

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