

Been There Done That

C.Y.

I've been kicked out, been told I'm a total disgrace
I've been shoved I've been pushed
I've been slapped in the face
I've had drinks thrown my way
And barely escaped with my life So go on say what you wanna say
And save me from this misery
'Cause I know what you're getting at
And I've been there and done that We'll never run back, no
I don't know what to tell ya?
If you come back now
With nothing left to sell ya
You can't obliterate this battle station
With a stunning lack of wit and imagination now You can try all you want, you can beg you can plead
You can blame it on me when you're starting to bleed
But the clothes on my back
Are all I need to change about me So go on say what you wanna say
And save me from this misery
'Cause I know what you're getting at
I've been there and done that We'll never run back, no
I don't know what to tell ya?
If you come back now
With nothing left to sell ya
You can't obliterate this battle station
With a stunning lack of wit and imagination now So I guess I'm not a total loss
And a little stronger now
You will never know how much it costs
To get away with life so loud
But maybe I'm just tired of losing blood over you now
Now it's getting late, and you know we're out of time
It was my mistake, can you make up your mind? We'll never run back, no
I don't know what to tell ya?
If you come back now
With nothing left to sell ya
You can't obliterate this battle station
With a stunning lack of wit and imagination now