

Don't Talk to Me

Frenzal Rhomb

I don't want to be your designated driver
When it's much more fun to be passed out in the corner, yeah
I don't want to meet your girlfriend of the moment
Even if she's rich and has never been a truant, yeah
Can you listen to me closely? Yeah
Unless your hearing's impaired
Any which case you'll probably talk quite stupid
Don't, don't talk to me
Don't, don't look at me
Don't, you speak again
I don't want to sleep with face in my bed
It's just as much as same, what you're putting in my head, yeah
I can't listen to your patronizing bullshit
Don't touch my face or I'll throw up on your cushions, yeah
I can't listen to you closely, yeah
This story's boring me to tears, I could listen or just go to sleep
But what's the difference?
Don't, don't talk to me
Don't, don't look at me
Don't, you speak again
Don't, don't talk to me
Don't, don't look at me
Don't, you speak again
I'll be here to the end, not meaning to offend
Some things I can't amend
You're lying to my friends, you're trying to pretend
It's happening again
Some people say you're not bright as such
You wouldn't be, because you drink too much, yeah
But don't need to get that excited about the fact
That you're talking to a paralytic lout, yeah
I know you want to go, there's nothing to delay us
Except fighting the crowd in this organized chaos, yeah
Wouldn't be surprised if you looked into my eyes
And you didn't see a thing but I'm feeling like a king, yeah
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