

I Don't Mind It

Screaming Females

I might lift the curse and
Fight you all the time
I might pinch the ends and
Throw you back in line
It? s easy and generic
So I can mute the beat
And the only one left in
Is gonna be me
? cause I don? t mind it
I don? t wanna miss you
It? s tight I can? t unwind
I? ll be blown to bits but
I don? t really want to die
And you do me great service
When you call my bluff
I? ll stay home for hours
But it? s just never enough
I might beg your pardon
When the road is rude
And I might count the hours
And bend the wire to tune
Dissect drawing circles
Or spinning in my seat
When the coach is yelling
Running through the streets
? cause I don? t mind it
I don? t wanna miss you
It? s tight I can? t unwind
I? ll be blown to bits but
I don? t really want to die
And you do me great service
When you call my bluff
I? ll stay home for hours
But it? s just never enough

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