Prize Fight, The "The Trainwreck"

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At last, the moment has come for us to talk this out If you think ill take it again Youve got another thing coming So tell me, who do you think you are To tell me that I don't belong here Or anywhere at all (anywhere beside you)

I've pulled my punches for the last time And now you'll get what you deserve So be afraid, I've got my ways of making you feel the way I do

So tell me, how you're feeling now Knowing that you're hated By everyone you know (everyone's against you)

I can only blankly stare off for so long And listen as you tell me that you can do no wrong Well I proved you wrong

And if I never see you again You and I both know that it will be too it will be too soon So fold your arms and just pretend That you care at all if I leave standing And hold my head up high until the end

At last the moment has come for us to talk it out
This argument is one sided so much that I can tell
Just by the sound of your voice
I'm getting closer to the real reason you're miserable
So baby, go and cry about it

Next time you see me I hope you'll want to talk about it Cause if you think I'll take it again, you've got another thing coming

And most important of all, I'm here to let you know I never knew I could hate until I met you

Why can't you treat me the way that you want to be treated

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