

Red Hott Myspace Ladies, The "Scratched Record"

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Your cliché lies,
Play like a scratched record in my mind.
With each error, I wince at its inability to convey what
you really mean.
Yeah, the truth behind your missed phone calls and
this goddamn feeling.

I'm not your crutch, i'm not your nurse.
You keep callin' 911 baby, but you won't get a reply.
There are some times in life when you have to scoop up
the broken
glass yourself & face your options.
Although I only hope that you stab those shards where
they belong
(in your heart)), pay no mind to me.

I'm just a boy with a pen && you're just a girl with a
temper.
So let's call it quits while we're still behind.

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