## Stereo, The "Don't Say Uncle"

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Am I a victim of your childish crusade? You took my money now the wager is paid in full That was a favor, what a low blow!

You're talking funny, you're acting so strange You're opportunities are way out, way out

I tried to run you said it's best not to go I asked somebody if the answer was yes, you said no Get over yourself, leave me alone

Don't act so cool you got nothing to say Your fuzzy memory is way out, way out

Fading, falling, alone I want to remind you Oh fading, falling, alone I want to remind you

I'm not trying pull apart your life from the very start I don't want to make things worse So lose the curse

You hear me ringing, I know that you're home You act so tough but you're afraid to pick up the phone What is the problem? What can I do?

I'm giving up, there's nothing left I can say This situation's blown way out, way out

I just want to end this fight
I don't care about who's right
I don't want to make things worse
So lose the curse

And I can't take this anymore
We might not be like before
Let's not make things any worse
So lose the curse

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