

Waitresses

"GO ON"

Visit "[GO ON](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I liked him
He didn't like me
He was the greatest
I was only debris
Why do I always pick the ones
who are bad for me

He was coarse
But he was precision
I smelled money
It was by the television when I woke up
If I don't want to keep getting shot
why do I give 'em ammunition?

Oh no, not again
Another one that's crazy
Another one gets obsessive
Another one gets angry
Another one gets dependent
and thinks I have the answers

Another one with a coldness
that should have been a warning
I can't go on, I'll go on
I can't go on, I'll go on

We weren't desperate
I don't know what happened
I tried to change him
He only rarely hit me
Why when so many sweet ones would make it so easy

He was nice
I got brutal
He understood
I didn't kiss him
'Cause if he wants me
he must not be good enough

Oh no, not again
Am I a magnet for losers?

A net for the helpless?
I'm no social worker!
Why do I chase the faces
that always reject me?
Is there something else
that's as fun as running with trouble?
I can't go on, I'll go on

Visit [Waitresses](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.