

Al Axy "Must Be Kidding"

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So you really think you're cooler than ice
You really think so, dontcha, dontcha do it?
How come in my dreams you are better than nice
When every time I wake up you're pushin' me aside?

I need to impose myself a curfew to
Keep me from following your goddam traces
I need to realize that the one in my dreams ain't you
Bound to a fantasy, gotta loosen all the laces

If you're supposed to be the love of my life
Then someone really funny must be fucking kidding
me
Cause I know that we do not get together
Fatal error, never ever
Highway to insanity, my blood cells are running wild
So please, someone let me free, remove this spell off
of me
But I'm addicted like some sophomore
Next round, I keep coming back for more

So I really think you're my centre of life
I really think so, don't I...oh god, do I?
Can you hear the bomb tick deep down inside
You'd better back off 'cause I'm better off without
you

I gotta blindfold myself again just to
Keep me from staring at your kick ass biceps
Gotta stay cool and do whatever it takes
Time for a make-over, a new attitude - big time

CHORUS

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