

## **Braintax**

### **"Last Date"**

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Braintax:

Im stood waiting, waiting for this girl to appear  
Its been 40 minutes and Im still here  
The last trains due and that's just like you  
Im in the station - hard, concrete fridge  
By this pieced-up bridge  
Shes always f#@\*^n late and doesnt't't even see the  
pisstake  
Been 2 years and Im still living in my first mistake  
Im standing here with a stray frost bitin  
And December air stinging my nose  
My grip tightens on my stone hands  
See, I know she isn't with another man  
She just takes her time because she really doesnt't't  
give a damn  
And when she's finally here she's all smiling  
No apology, I could have been chillin on my island  
But how am I ? You don't know cos you don't even care  
to ask  
Arrogant, assuming that Im happy and were gonna last  
And fail to see the way you mess with my head  
I feel to dis you - call out my exs name in bed  
Now, defeat you or attack you ? Do neither I play statue  
For every wise response, a sly remark, I can't match  
you  
Cos logics out the widow and reasons out the door  
Im looking hard at it like tracks by Main Source  
Of course Im vexed, you say I want you for [what !?]  
Were going nowhere, moving round in circles, jogging  
on the spot  
Its all so familiar now but back then  
You were bringing up things I said way back when  
Flashing all the right smiles trying to twist my friends  
Why is the way you act so irrational ?  
Its like talking to a brick wall about the price of cement  
Demented ways of acting that defy all sense

Not your time of the month it's just your time to waste  
time  
Letting off steam, breaking shit, trying to rip my  
rhymes  
Put the pad down slowly please take a step back

And don't even think about going for the multi-track  
You got a temper like Flashman, bully-styles late night  
My mum and dad are in the next room, stay quiet  
You give me more shit than teachers did  
You need to smoke some of this and calm down quick  
Arguing's an option but there's got to be a reason  
And by the way, I don't respond to blackmail either  
See I'm a true believer in some self-respect  
And I'm about to call your bluff if you're threatenin' to jet  
I can't stand slanging matches, I retreat into my shell  
Only cos you won't listen while you're giving me hell  
I'd like to call an analyst or just record the conversation  
Just to make you listen to it and point out the  
contradictions  
I'm tired of listenin', you can't believe I'm faithful  
You're pissed off cos I'm not eternally grateful  
You're the funny type, then again, similar to many of my  
friends  
Same shit, different girl, time and again  
The same hassles, the same game and the same end  
The same blend, the best ever when it's time for bends  
A firework, ready for war with me  
But I'm just tryin' to write a rhyme right now and drink  
my tea  
Why you startin' on me ?  
See, I was thinking we were team-mates  
And don't be tryin' to tell me that it's over cos you're too  
late..  
I'm not psychic  
I'm not a sidekick

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