

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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