Do Re Mi "Man Overboard"

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I try not to stand too close to myself
I try not to listen to the things I say
They say there's no such thing as self abuse
But you wonder how I can be trusted
If I'm finely tuned and well adjusted
Oh pity about you
Oh pity about me
More's the pity about her
Every time she comes inside you had to run
You had to run
You wish that crush would go away
You're not the only one

Squinting at broad daylight Drumming up a conversation Parsons brass is pealing appealing Drumming up a congregation Hands reaching for a glass of water Dry socks and razor rash Your shoes under my bed Dandruff do, my cigarette ash I've tried to play it open handed I've tried to make a fist of this Even when the questions are candid My arrows miss I've heard about your fragile ego Your shield, your sword What am I expected to do? Shout man overboard?

Come around when I'm asleep Roll around and try to wake me

That's alright you've got to go now Words overtake me
Your pubic hairs are on my pillow
Your stubble rings the sink
Your words under my skin
Your table manners stink
I paddle in the things I love
You wallow in a swamp of trivia
In a vase with insincere I love yous

Next door's Camellias
I'm sick and tired of this position
Hatched underneath an arm
A crutch under stress
Your rudder when it's calm
I'm bored of staring at the ceiling
While you point out my flaws
I've watched the wallpaper peeling from slamming
doors
You talk about penis envy
Your friends applaud
What am I expected to do?
Shout man overboard?

Come across to other girls
Look around and start a rumour
Jealous wife scenes raise a smile at parties
Like anal humour
Are you addicted to attention?
Do you do it for effect?
Your wit out of control
Misunderstood and henpecked

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