

## **Dum Dums**

# **"Killing Me With Kindness"**

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Turned down three crap jobs now they're cutting off my money  
And they only say they do it cause they know what's best for me  
Mum and dad wanting me to sell my brains to a factory  
Well it feels so good all these people looking out for me  
Now they're getting on my back because they know best  
But I know I'm better than settling for less

They're killing me with kindness again  
Everybody says they're your friend

I've got a box full of reject letters worded carefully  
Tearing out my heart with a smile and a handshake  
They don't have the faith I can learn to make a milkshake  
As they tear down the park and build a fast food earthquake  
I couldn't stop laughing as the businessman stood  
Telling us progress could only do good

They're killing me with kindness again  
Everybody says they're your friend

You can kill with a briefcase, or a pen and dotted line  
Or a kick in the balls if it's at the right time  
And I know people who will stab you in the back  
And pregnant schoolgirls who gave their dad a heart attack yeah  
But if somethings killing me it's my lack of meaning  
Everybody's smiling but I don't have any feelings  
I'm not breaking down on account of executive stress

They're killing me with kindness again  
Everybody says they're your friend

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