Hey Monday "Mr Pushover"

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No action, just like a sponge You take it till you've made the final plunge So sad that you've lost your spine I hurt for you like this whole mess is mine

You are as good as dead now Dead end, you've got no way out Nobody's got the guts to tell you But I do But I do

Poor, poor Mr. Pushover
Never had a doubt
Now you're going crazy
Back, back to the drawing board
Once again believing
They're onto me
The haters are hating
The haters, they hate me
Lovers are loving
But the lovers, they hate me too

Some say that true love is blind They never said that you should lose your mind You are just that kind of guy Who cannot look the problem in the eye

You are as good as dead now Dead end, you've got no way out Nobody's got the guts to tell you But I do But I do

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The haters are hating
The haters, they hate me
Lovers are loving

But the lovers, they hate me too

You think differently
So don't get lost inside the sea
Don't forget yourself
And I am begging
Don't you forget me
Not me, yeah

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Now you're going crazy
Back, back to the drawing board
Once again believing
They're onto me
The haters are hating
The haters, they hate me
Lovers are loving
But the lovers, they hate me too
Whoa
Whoa

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