## Hittman "You Think You're So Darn Special"

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Frances she lost forty ponds, so what about me?
Well I don't know much about anything
But I know I've got to pay
They never feed me, never let me watch T-V
They'r gonna wish they never fucked with me

Spotlight pointed in my face, what's going on? They're about to punish me for something all of us would have done

I managed to escape, but I wasn't gone for long They're holding me down, twisting my arm saying "You'r the one to blame"

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to find

How can I say that it was I? how can I say that it was I who broke the chain+
So what's with me? i'm such a mess
Mr Twistmyarm is forcing me to confess

Don't know what's come over me, don't know what popped out

But I think I'm beginning to sense what this is really all about

They're looking for someone like me For someone to blame, to take a fall, to take a dive For someone they can frame

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to find

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