

## Low Millions "Mockingbird"

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Here come the nightingales or could it be the  
mockingbird  
They're at my windowsill, they flew in as soon as they  
heard  
Enter the doctor and the nurse, say my condition's  
getting worse  
They take my pulse and shake their heads, they  
recommend I stay in bed  
They say you are my condition, you are indecision you  
What is wrong with you?

You say you love me but you don't love me  
You say you hate me but you don't hate me  
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me  
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?  
What is wrong with you is what is wrong with me

Here goes nothing, I just swallowed the pill  
The room's spinning out of control, although I'm lying  
still  
And those mockingbirds, they're hovering above  
They're talking back and forth about the trouble with  
our love

You say you love me but you don't love me  
You say you hate me but you don't hate me  
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me  
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?  
What is wrong with you?

Oh my God, I think I've actually lost the plot  
Oh my God, my brain is fried and my nerves are shot  
And why not, you say control me no don't control me  
You say hold me no don't hold me  
You say you'd marry me, but you can't marry me

Because you love me but you don't love me  
Because you hate me but you don't hate me  
Because you'd need me but you don't need me  
Here come the mockingbirds

You say you love me but you don't love me

You say you need me but you don't need me  
You say you'd leave me but you can't leave me  
Because you love me, what's it gonna be?  
What is wrong with you is what is wrong with me

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