

Aimee Mann

"Backfire"

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I've got some cookies from our junk food run
And here's a couple beers, so let's go create some fun
Supplies are limited and I'm all out
Of any explanation, of what I'm on about

I'm tired of having to try to convince you
If I go along with you it all will backfire
I know you had plans, your intentions were grand
But it's out of my hands and it isn't the way I pictured it
either

Well, things felt weird but you said that's alright
That it was not a problem and we could just sit tight
And when you said that I was sure I cringed
'Cause you had no suspicion that I had come unhinged

Or just tired, I cannot say which but there's always a
hitch
That will cause the whole thing to backfire
I know you had plans, your intentions were grand
But it's out of my hands now, it's out of my hands now

I know you'd like to be the St. Bernard
Who rushes to the rescue when there's an avalanche
But in my panic I may pull too hard
And the novice lifeguard gets rushed off in the
ambulance

I'm tired, I cannot seem to get a message to you
That the rescue you planned has just backfired
I know you had plans, your intentions were grand
But it's out of my hands now, it's out of my hands now
And it isn't the way I pictured it either

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