

The Queers

"I Don't Get It"

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Thinking out loud on a marshmallow cloud
'cause the sun is still in hiding
I won't go back as a matter of fact
And I'll put that in writing

If I never see you then I'll never cry all night
Like a kid with a bellyache again
You know too much sugar always made me oh so sick
and I always regret it in the end

I don't get it I don't get it why don't you do away
I don't want you sending any candy kisses my way
I don't get it I don't get it why don't you go away
Now I'm getting back up on my feet
'cause I thought that we agreed
That it don't make sense to be more than friends
When it's always bitter and sweet

If I never see you then I'll never cry all night
Like a kid with a bellyache again
You know too much sugar always made me oh so sick
and I always regret it in the end

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