## Blood On The Dancefloor "Frank"

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You said you found intensity so sublime And that he seemed so different from all the rest But then he went and said you were out of line Because you wore a t-shirt without a vest And now he calls your office ten times every day He's asking what you're doing and who was about It always ends in silence with nothing to say Then he gets so tense that he starts to shout Because Frank's a psychopath all the time He spends his whole life running away Frank's a psychopath change his mind Cos if you can't I'd say we're all gonna pay You used to say I never showed you respect I didn't give attention to all your needs So when you walked away you had no regrets But now you feel like biting this hand that feeds Because he shows up drunk and on drugs every night He's asking who you've been with and where did you He's got a hundred reasons for starting a fight

He's got a hundred reasons for starting a fight I know it's mean to gloat but I told you so You used to boast that he was your true destiny But now he hates your friends and he wants you to choose

I know it sounds so smug but I think you should see That a love like this could be hard to loose.

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