

Now That's What I Call Music!

"Garbage - Special"

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I'm living without you
I know all about you
I have run you down into the ground
Spread disease about you over town

I used to adore you
I couldn't control you
There was nothing that I wouldn't do
To keep myself around and close to you

Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know
But I've run out of patience
I couldn't care less

I...
I...

Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know

I used to amuse you
I, I knew that I'd lose you
Now you're here and begging for a chance
There's no way in hell I'd take you back

Do you have an opinion?
A mind of your own?
I thought you were special
I thought you should know
But I've run out of patience
I've run out of comments
I'm tired of the violence
I couldn't care less

I'm looking for a new...
I'm looking for a new...

I'm looking for a new...
I'm looking for a new...

But we were the talk of the town
We were the talk of the town
We were the talk of the town
We were the talk of the town

I thought you were special
I thought you were special
I thought you were special
I thought you were special

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