

The Anarchists Pogo Party

"Pull Me Apart"

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She crawls up from the bed at twelve
It's early but you're straight into a fight
You wanna know just what she did all night,
It gets so hard that you decide
Maybe we should have a little break
It all seems fine until she meets this guy
Who's that boy

You're with tonight
Now we're apart
I'm losin' my mind yeah, yeah
I'm really feelin' crap today

I saw her at the bar the other night
She introduced me and he seemed ok
All I can do is shrug and sigh
Maybe breakin' up just wasn't right
I wish she never would have found that guy
Who's that boy

You're with tonight
Now we're apart
I'm losin' my mind yeah, yeah
Who's that boy
You're with tonight
Pull me apart
I'm losin' my mind yeah, yeah
You let her go and now you know that's crazy

You're watchin' TV eatin' day old pizza
Hey, that guy, is gonna be the one to call her baby
So, bye bye
Who's that boy

You're with tonight
Now we're apart
I'm losin' my mind yeah, yeah
Who's that boy
You're with tonight
Pull me apart
I'm losin' my mind yeah, yeah

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