

Angela McCluskey "Know It All"

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I've gotta talk to you today
Can't keep listening to what you say
What you say, what you say

I know it makes my insides crawl
Think, you think, you know it all
Know it all, know it all

Oh God, you're reading Albert Camus
And there's not much things you can't do
Can't you see they're laughin' at you

Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right

I've gotta talk to you today
Can't keep listening to what you say
What you say, what you say

I know you can't get over yourself
It's so hard to listen to someone else
Someone else, someone else

Oh God, you're reading Albert Camus
And there's not much things you can't do
Can't you see they're laughin' at you

Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right

Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right

Feel like you're well-meaning
It's not your fault, I know
You're on medication
It's helping you to grow
Oh no

Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard if you weren't so right

Oh dear, I'm getting weary
Of the same show every night
It wouldn't be so hard
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