

Gamits, The "Bender"

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Don't wanna hear it don't make me make you.

I got the feeling, I know it makes no sense when we go
on, and on, and on.

Is there a million people just like us?
Can't even remember what we discussed.

I'm disgusted whenever we go wrong. Separated, we're
so faded.

No I don't mean a word I said. It's a stupid circle that
never ends.

Like the love that we have, there's no way I'm gonna
bend.

I've got the notion I said this before.
Familiar territory, we're in store for a long night.

You know it's all a joke and in the end you'll have
to deal with it in the morning.

It's the last time we go down that road.

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