

Hives, The

"You Think You're So Darn Special"

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Frances she lost forty pounds, so what about me?
Well I don't know much about anything
But I know I've got to pay
They never feed me, never let me watch T-V
They're gonna wish they never fucked with me

Spotlight pointed in my face, what's going on?
They're about to punish me for something that all of us
would have done
I managed to escape, but I wasn't gone for long
They're holding me down, twisting my arm saying
"You're the one to blame"

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind
If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to
find

How can I say that it was I?
how can I say that it was I who broke the chain?
So what's with me? i'm such a mess
Mr. Twistmyarm is forcing me to confess

Don't know what's come over me, don't know what
popped out
But I think I'm beginning to sense what this is really all
about
They're looking for someone like me
For someone to blame, to take a fall, to take a dive
For someone they can frame

Still I haven't got a clue what's really on my mind
If you just got off my back the truth will be easier to
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