Juliane Hatfield "Swan Song"

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You were gonna let me go No guts to tell me yourself Go ahead and rub my nose in it You can't fire me because I quit

You make me feel invisible
Well, surely you see me now
Strecthed out on the floor of your house
Foaming at the mouth
With a needle in my arm
Next to a smoking gun
And an empty razor case
And a note that says:

"Dear Jack I hate you. Love, Diane"
"Dear Jack I hate you. Love, Diane"
"Dear Jack I hate you"
I said yeah yeah yeah waouh.

The neighborhood is gonna watch me As I create the great finale A perfect swan dive out the window Crash the car off the road

You're not gonna miss me But you're gonna remember my body Crumpled in a heap in the middle of your street.

Clean up your mess X4

Finally you're carrying me

Over the threshold try to revive me

With a cold compress but it's too late
I guess your best just isn't good enough
When every warm embrace
It was a selfish act
And every smiling face
It was a trap
You shit
You stabbed me in the back

- "Dear Jack I hate you. Love, Diane"
- "Dear Jack I hate you. Love, Diane"
- "Dear Jack I hate you"

I said yeah yeah waouh.

Clean up my mess X4

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