

Love Like Pi, A "Tina"

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Well it's a shame about Monday
It starts when it ends
You've got all of your workdays to play with your
friends
You're blacker than laquer
And smarter than Jean (?)
And when you drink too much you're condescending
and mean

Well I saw you leaving the other night
With a dark haired guy on a motorbike
And all my friends say they saw you drunk in the clubs
Talking really loud about how you're in love

Hey Tina
You're much meaner
Than you ever
Were to me before

You're so bitchy
You make me itchy
Can't you just turn me on some more
And more
And more
So much more

Now it's already Wednesday
Tuesday never came
The first three days always feel the same
You see your weekend coming and start planning your
fun
You can't get excited till your week is done

Raise your glass to your mouth but don't take a sip
Just touch the glass to your bottom lip
All the guys at the bar keep staring you down
Just another see through guy in town

Hey Tina
You're much meaner
Than you ever

Were to me before

You're so bitchy
You make me itchy
Can't you just turn me on some more
And more
And more
So much more

Well on and on and on and on
I don't want to wait till our drinks are done
On and on and off and on
Can't we just take a little bit of time to get on

Hey Tina
You're much meaner
Than you ever
Were to me before

You're so bitchy
You make me itchy
Can't you just turn me on some more

Hey Tina
You're much meaner
Than you were to me before

You're so bitchy
You make me itchy
Can't you just turn me on some more
And more
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