

# Special – Garbage

I'm living without you  
But I know all about you  
I have run you down into the ground  
Spread disease about you over town  
I used to adore you  
I couldn't control you  
There was nothing that I wouldn't do  
To keep myself around and close to you

Do you have an opinion?  
A mind of your own?  
I thought you were special  
I thought you should know  
But I've run out of patience  
I couldn't care less

I,  
I

Do you have an opinion?  
A mind of your own?  
I thought you were special  
I thought you should know

I used to amuse you  
But I knew that I'd lose you  
Now you're here and begging for a chance  
But there's no way in hell I'd take you back

Do you have an opinion?  
A mind of your own?  
I thought you were special  
I thought you should know  
But I've run out of patience  
I've run out of comments  
I'm tired of the violence

I couldn't care less

I'm looking for a new [Repeat: x4]

You were the talk of the town [Repeat: x4]

I thought you were special [Repeat: x4]



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych