

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