

## Saint Over

Android Lust

I've given you chance after chance after chance after chance  
You keep failing  
I told you once, told you twice, even thrice, a hundred times  
I am no mind reader  
Just say it to me like it is what you mean  
And what you feel in English  
This reading in between the lines is better done  
And a lot more fun between the sheets

I sat through time after time after time after time  
Your little stories  
Tried to show my concern while I thought  
About my cat and my laundry  
Just give it to me straight and hard rough and raw  
Sick and twisted down and dirty  
I told you over and over and over and over  
You don't hear me

Do you even know  
The ones you love to blame  
We're just trying our best the best the best we can  
You're not the saint you claim