

A slap to the face when you don't get your way  
You tell me all about your situation Please keep to  
yourself  
I don't want to hear you but you keep on telling me  
I'm sick of you  
Don't worry about me  
You think about yourself so much  
You always think it's all about you, Don't worry about me  
You think about yourself, so much.  
Do you like what you have?  
Now I'm taking it back

I wonder if you even know what you say  
You bore me with your selfish conversation  
Please keep to yourself  
No one wants to hear you but you keep on telling me  
I'm sick of you  
Don't worry about me  
You think about yourself so much  
You always think it's all about you, Don't worry about me  
You think about yourself, so much.

Do you like what you have?  
I'm gonna take it away

If you come back down  
Will you listen to me?  
When you come back down  
You'll look just, like me.