

Not Enough

Mental As Anything

I could have fixed it so you'll never get old
I could have turned all your trinkets into 24 carat gold
Now you're burning all your bridges just to watch the flames
I'm so tired of hearing you calling me names

You tried to fool me but I knew you too well
Wore your lust like an eggstain on my lapel
Cardboard and blue cellophane is just not enough
For being left alone and treated so rough

No that's not enough
For being treated so rough
That's not enough
For being treated so rough

Now when I touch you, you're too cold to hold
I could have fixed it so you'll never get old
Pink roses and a p*ssycat, is that all I get?
Don't even come close to squaring your debt

No that's not enough
For being treated so rough
That's not enough
For being treated so rough