

Selfish

Queensberry

What's the matter with you, you idiot
I was rude to some girl, Big deal. So what?
If you're here with me
Then you had better be
Or you will find yourself on a shorter leash.

Every day, every night,
You report to my side

Got a problem with that? Well, that's too bad.
That's the way that ya keep the prize you have:
Sticking close to me,
My little pekinese,
Never making me thank you or say please.

Every day, every night,
You report, to my side.
I don't care if it's right...
You best accept it.

So, I'm selfish!
Aren't you, with your property?
I can't help it!
If i could, I wouldn't be!
So I'm slefish!
Don't confuse, it with jealousy!
Can't you tell it
Isn't meant as flattery?
Oughta wear a label saying...
You're mine, all mine!

Shouldn't have to pretend: we should be tight.
Shouldn't panic if you slip out of sight.
But i guess is do,
And it's because of you,
Always seeing the worst of me shine through.

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You report, to my side.
I don't care if it's right...
You best accept it.

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I'll admit, I'm a bit
Overbearing.
Sue me then, I'm not in-
to the shearing-not in the least.

I'll brand, you my man
Like you're cattle!
And if I'm obsessed, you're still possessed, just
not a lot and answer yes!

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So I'm slefish!
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