Sebadoh

What was that you just said? That didn't make any sense to me It's not the way I see it, man I'm almost tired of listening to you Why do you tie me up with words? The way your eye shifts makes me wanna go Black-jawed living room couch professor When will you be through with me? I'd like to know Everywhere I go I feel it But I won't talk, I won't get stuck with you Everyone's so lonely I dig it But I'm afraid I can't share this with you So don't make me your captive I don't feel like talking your shit I nod my broken head I'm not too amused with humans