I Rejection

The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Lately I've been wondering, pondering, why I'm by my self Baby I been thinking and a bumbling, all by myself I've just got to get away, I need time to get away Maybe I've been a blundering, unkind, savage on yourself

Give me your heart, cus I feel like the tin man (Give me your heart, Give me your heart, man)
Give me a crazy, part of, peice of the pie, damn (Give me some pie, Give me some pie, man)
Give me some love, cus I feel like a dead man (Give me some love, Give me some love, man)
Give me a little, juicy piece of the pie, damn (Give me some pie, Give me some pie)

Lady, I've been pretending I'm in love with you, so I'm not by myself Lately I've been a cracking and a crumbling, falling off your shelf I've just got to get away, I get on my knees and pray
Maybe i'm just a spiteful little so and so, thinking 'bout myself

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Give me a crazy, part of, peice of the pie, damn (Give me some pie, Give me some pie, man)
Give me some love, cus I feel like a dead man (Give me some love, Give me some love, man)
Give me a little, juicy piece of the pie, damn (Give me some pie, Give me some pie)

If your feeling lonely
If you feel defeat
Throw your TV, out the window
Come and dance with me

If your feeling lonely (wooooo)
If you feel defeat (wooooo)
Throw your TV out the window
Come on and dance with me

Give me your heart, cus I feel like the tin man (Give me your heart, Give me your heart, man)
Give me a crazy, part of, peice of the pie, damn (Give me some pie, Give me some pie, man)
Give me some love, cus I feel like a tin man (Give me some love, Give me some love, man)
Give me a juicy, little piece of the pie, damn