

# Clang Bang Clang

The Lemonheads

You left off where I got on  
Now temptation's weak and my patience is strong  
Used to be I was unkind  
Now I don't call and you don't mind

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said  
Now you're right and I'm left for dead  
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard  
Now I'm eating every word

Clang, bang, clang went the good guy at the door  
They put me in a cell with a concrete floor  
Wrapped a phone cord round my fist  
They abort my wrist and I cut where I kissed

Thought it was wrong, wrong what she said  
Now you're right and I'm left for dead  
Thought it was dumb, dumb what I heard  
Now I'm eating every word

Clang, bang, clang  
Clang, bang, clang  
Bang, clang.