Accident

Rachael Yamagata

I think he's in a jealous rage She's probably not the easiest one to live with either There's nothing worse than bitterness just splashed across the page I don't think that either one of them are fit to be alive Oh, She'd just shut up and do what she does best Show a little bit of skin But keep it all when she's undressed And doesn't she know that she is doing it all wrong You can't tell a joke, yeah While I'm listening to your song All of this talking and all of this chatter Is making me sick even though they say it doesn't matter Let's put them in a room Or maybe they should stay apart Or maybe words are meant a mile Yeah, let's fuck with their heartsThere's no reason to change So lets watch everybody bleed Cause everybody loves an accident And everybody loves what they readI think he's gonna be a big star A voice of social change to rearrange the worlds perspective But there's nothing better than watching him go down He could pick up a habit or get in trouble That might be affective Oh, If he'd just shut off his conscience for one day And take a cue from all of us And give us a song we can really play Doesn't he know he's going down And going down fast If he keeps on being difficult He'll always come in lastAll of this talking and all of this chatter Is making me sick even though they say it doesn't matter Lets take away the stars Give while enough a add-on He's calling for backup But, I'm strong enough to take that phoneThere's reason to change So lets go all have a beer Cause everybody loves an accident

And everybody loves what they hearTwo sides working together

And working against one another

Two bad souls are destroyed

It's the nature of business

You know how this part isOh look, they're losing all of their trust

Oh look, they're trying to bite the helping hand that feeds them

We put clothes on their backs

And they try to take the money up front

Now they don't like what we're saying

So lets up and leave themWe would have done what they are doing anyway

So this shit about taking in the souls

And lifes lasting misery

We're gonna take them down

And do it on the front page

Watch those little crooks come crawling back on bended kneeAll of this talking and all of this

chatter

Is making me sick

even though they say it doesn't matter

I'm becoming a bore

Now I am wasting ashore

Now I'm still broken

But the subjects been spokenThere's no reason to change

But it sure is fun to advertise a fight

We're feeding off each other once again

But now neither one of us will give an inch until I breakI hope

I hope

I really hope

I hope

I hope

I hope

I hope

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