

Throwing Things

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

I'm not saying this for the sake if it,
I'll take so much and then I'll have to quit.
I know how I feel, I know how I feel...
The words don't fit. I can't speak, I can't speak, I can't speak
I think I've lost the art of conversation,
Things are looking bleak... Please go easy on me,
I don't know what's wrong with me.
Please be gentle with me...
And take it easy, take it easy, take it easy,
Take it out on... me.
Did I hear you right? Did I hear you wrong?
Did I miss something?
Tell me who's the sleeping partner,
Who's the sleeping partner here? 'Cause you don't speak, and I don't speak,
We never seem to... speak.
I think you're deaf, I think you're dumb...
But you tell me. Please go easy on me,
I don't know what's wrong with me.
Please be gentle with me,
And take it easy, take it easy, take it easy,
Take it out on me. Now you're tying up my heart strings,
I've got no halo, got no wings.
We've got verbal constipation...
Let's start throwing things.
Let's start throwing things,
Let's start throwing things. Let's start throwing things,
Let's start throwing things,
Let's start throwing things,
Let's start throwing... things.

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