

# Unbelievable

## EMF

You burden me with your questions  
You'd have me tell no lies. You're always askin' what it's all about,  
Don't listen to my replies. You say to me I don't talk enough,  
But when I do I'm a fool.

These times I've spent, I've realized,  
I'm gonna shoot through, and leave you.

The things, you say,  
Your purple prose just gives you away.

The things, you say,  
You're unbelievable. Oh!

What the f\*\*k...

What the f\*\*k...

Whoa bad...

You burden me with your problems,  
By telling me more bout mine. I'm always so concerned,  
With the way you say, You're always at stop,

To think of us,  
Being one is more than I'd ever known.

But this time I realize,  
I'm gonna shoot through, and leave you.

The things, you say,  
Your purple prose just gives you away.

The things, you say,  
You're unbelievable. Oh!

What the f\*\*k...

Good point...

What the f\*\*k...

Good point...

What the f\*\*k...

Good point...

What the f\*\*k...

Whoa bad...

Seemingly lastless, don't mean you can ask us.

Pushing down the relative

Bringing out your higher self

Think of the fine times Pushing down the better few

Instead of bringing out just want, the world,

And never think of your attitude.

Brace yourself, with the grace of ease,

I know this world, ain't what it seems!

What the f\*\*k...

Whoa bad...

It's unbelievable.  
You burden me with your questions You'd have me tell no lies.  
You're always askin' what it's all about,  
Don't listen to my replies. You say to me I don't talk enough,  
But when I do I'm a fool.  
These times I've spent, I've realized,  
I'm gonna shoot through, and leave you.  
The things, you say,  
Your purple prose just gives you away.  
The things, you say,  
Before I love you more. The things, you say,  
Your purple prose just gives you away.  
The things, you say,  
You're unbelievable.  
Oh!  
What the f\*\*k...  
Good point...  
What the f\*\*k... You're so unbelievable.  
Good point...  
What the f\*\*k...  
Good point...  
What the f\*\*k...  
You're unbelievable.  
It's unbelievable.  
Whoa...  
What the f\*\*k...  
Good point...  
What the f\*\*k...  
Good point...  
What the f\*\*k...  
What the f\*\*k...  
Whoa bad...  
You're unbelievable.  
Oh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>