

Wind It Up

Barenaked Ladies

Stop, drop and roll and I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
You've done a lot of yelling pointed at my eardrum.
I'll offer all of me that you can lay your eyes on.
I'll get right back to you once I get my disguise on. Hearts on fire you'll learn
End up with heartburn
Wind me up, my dear.
Had it up to here.
Wind it up.
I can't believe that you'd believe that I would fake it.
Wait, 'less you count the things I said when we were naked.
Run, run away from everything we'd ever hoped for.
I can't believe that this is what people elope for. Throw your sticks and stones
Throw your mobile phone
Wind me up, my dear.
Had it up to here.
Wind it up. If you are leaving then I wish you luck
I hope someone can make your heart warm
I was a baby when I learnt to suck
But you have raised it to an art form.
Yes I'm out of line
You're out of your mind
Wind me up, my dear.
Had it up to here.
Wind me up, my dear.
Had it up to here.
Wind it up.

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

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