

# Blood Or Whiskey, Frank

You said you found intensity so sublime  
And that he seemed so different from all the rest  
But then he went and said you were out of line  
Because you wore a t-shirt without a vest  
And now he calls your office ten times every day  
He's asking what you're doing and who was about  
It always ends in silence with nothing to say  
Then he gets so tense that he starts to shout  
Because Frank's a psychopath all the time  
He spends his whole life running away  
Frank's a psychopath change his mind  
Cos if you can't I'd say we're all gonna pay  
You used to say I never showed you respect  
I didn't give attention to all your needs  
So when you walked away you had no regrets  
But now you feel like biting this hand that feeds  
Because he shows up drunk and on drugs every night  
He's asking who you've been with and where did you go  
He's got a hundred reasons for starting a fight  
I know it's mean to gloat but I told you so  
You used to boast that he was your true destiny  
But now he hates your friends and he wants you to choose  
I know it sounds so smug but I think you should see  
That a love like this could be hard to loose.