

look at you you're young
havin' so much fun
gonna be a star
blah blah blah
and click there goes the phone
I don't wanna know
what my
horoscope's predicting

(chorus)
David don't you hear me at all
David won't you give me a call
waitin' here not makin' a sound
David come around

just pour me a drink
cuz I need a lie
I don't wanna think
I just wanna die

(bridge)
chaos pervades the world outside
days offer spades of hurled outcries
gone is the fair and five and dime
but he is there
he's so fine

just pour me a drink
right outta the can
I don't wanna think
I just want my man

(chorus)
David don't you hear me at all
David dear I'm just down the hall
waitin' here not makin' a sound
David come around

