

Placebo, Long Division

Well I was lost in conversation
When he called you were sick and blue
All that I could do
Is make your fears come true

You see I'm sick and tired of masturbation
Sick and tired of all this yucky blue
All that I can do is make your fears come true

Then multiply
Multiply
Tears will multiply

Well I was lost in contemplation
When he called you could not get through
And all that doll could do
Is make your fears come true

You see I'm sick and tired of our confrontations
Sick and tired, you stick to me like glue
All that I could do
Is make your fears come true

Then multiply
Multiply
Tears will multiply
Multiply

Your love for me will die