



# The Lumps Lyrics

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## Love Song (2004)

Well it says to you and it says to me  
That lying was your best defense now  
Touch me, touch me  
You have to touch to see if it's real  
You have to touch to see if it's real

You say it's just a game  
But you know it kills me quickly  
And you say it's just the same

I hate you

It came to me the other day  
That I didn't have the best intentions  
Taste me, taste me  
You have to taste to see if it's real  
You have to taste to see if it's real

You say it's just a game  
But you know it kills me silently  
And you say it's all the same

I hate you

It's monkey see, it's monkey do  
One more act of desperate pleasure  
Fuck me, fuck me  
You have to fuck to see if it's real  
You have to fuck to see it it's real

But you say it's just a game  
And you see it kills me softly  
Then you say it's all the same

I hate you

## **No Change (2003)**

What's that sound?  
I know it came from somewhere,  
And you heard it all again.  
Where'd you go?  
Do you need some help this time  
As we're going down the drain?

No change

What'd you say?  
I know I heard it somewhere,  
And you say it all again.  
What's the plan?  
You've got me doubled over  
And I'm writhing with the pain.

No change

What's that smell?  
I know it came from somewhere,  
And you say it's all the same.  
Oh my God  
You've got me barely breathing  
I hope the cops are on the way.

No change

## **Not My Style (2004)**

I heard you say that life's ok  
A silver spoon stuck in your mouth  
And you tell me that I might be someone  
But I have to find out whom

And I called the morning after  
And I called to ask you why

It's all the same, all the same  
You know it's not my style  
It's all the same, all the same  
You know it's not my style

So you say I'm drifting away  
But I've got my tongue stuck in your mouth  
And you see me, I'm out there somewhere  
But the trick is to find out why

And you called the morning after  
And you called to ask me why

It's all the same, all the same  
You know it's not my style  
It's all the same, all the same  
You know it's not my style

## **One in Four (2003)**

Sometimes she gets lonely  
Take a look into her eyes you can see her fear.  
She goes out looking pretty  
Just another casualty, just another stat you see.

Tommy wants to thank you,  
His way....

Relax, put your feet up  
Why don't you take a lie down on my bed?  
She says no, he doesn't hear her  
Just another casualty, just another stat you see.

Tommy wants to thank you,  
His way....

One in four  
One in four  
One in four  
One in four

## **Split My Vein (2003)**

A father's touch way too much,  
another family going down the drain.  
Who's to know how far it'll go,  
how far she'll go to erase that stain?

So, don't you know Wanda's not here anymore?  
So, don't you know it's time to go out that door?  
Out that door.

You told me it would be this easy....  
Split my vein.

Breaking down another door  
only to find her passed out on the floor.  
Lying there in her filth,  
you know she couldn't take it anymore.

So, don't you know Wanda's not here anymore?  
So, don't you know it's time to go out that door?  
Out that door.

You told me it would be this easy....  
Split my vein.

Sitting back drinking Jack  
getting all fucked up with the boys again.  
Suicide, you decide  
Here we go, here we go again.

So, don't you know Wanda's not here anymore?  
So, don't you know it's time to go out that door?  
Out that door.

You told me it would be this easy....  
Split my vein.