
YOU AND YOUR MOODS

At first everything was okay
Then you started telling me details
Of things that you thought I did wrong
And you would punish me
With not saying hello

I thought
This must be joke!
Till I started shaking
And choked
Each time you came in the door
And slammed it
Who knows what for

I cannot wash the dishes every minute I cannot sweap the floor every day I wanna be able to have guests Who ever I want When ever I want

I wanna use the internet
And close the window when it's cold outside
I wanna use the phone and call
Who ever I want
When ever I want

You and your moods
I'm so done with it
How can it be that
Everything I do is suddenly so wrong?

Now this
Wait a little
Then that
Wait a little
Now pissed
Wait a little
Then mad
Wait a little

I cannot handle this any longer This is it! Could have been so nice I have tried More then twice