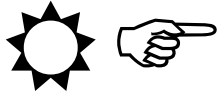


NAUSEOUS

[INTRO]

{CHORUS}

*Nauseous is the word
I use to describe
All the feeling that I have
Hiding here for you inside
You don't know how many times
I've wished that you were gone
You don't know how many times
I've wished that you would leave
You don't know how many times
I've wished that I could
Trade you in for someone
Who would relieve me
As much as you nauseate me*



NAUSEOUS

[VERSE]

Spuing is the verb
That more than applies
To the cramp in my gut
Each time I realize
That I am not gonna be the one
To crush your dreams
That I am not gonna be the one
To blow your schemes
That I am not gonna be the one
To wreck what seems to be the life
That you could dislike
As much as I do you

[BRIDGE]

Oh I'm beginning to think
That man has never found
The words that could make you leave
That have the right amount of letters
Just the right sound
That could make you hear
Make you see
That you are driving' me
Right out of town



NAUSEOUS

[2'nd VERSE]

Oh I could say I loathe you
But then you'd realize
That I loathe you
Just like a thousand other guys
Who'd say they loathed you
With all the rest of their flies
When all they wanted
Was to touch your face
Your hands and Spu
Into your eyes

{*CHORUS*}

[END]

And I do want to Spu
And I do want to Spu

Music: Association & Radiation Factory
Lyrics: Bill Stone
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