Bowling For Soup, A Friendly Goodbye

Freeze frame!

I can lay it on real thick Cause I know how you don't like to get bogged down With anything 'bout us And our kick ass true love tale Sorry I swore just then Cause I know you hate it And by the way that cake you baked me really sucked But I ate it

[Chorus] Cause I loved you Even more that you could ever imagine Here's a friendly goodbye 5,6,7 Ain't that a "b" with an itch Ain't that a mother trucker You can go to h-e-double hockey sticks And f yourself Cause I'm flippin' gosh darn sick Of all the "s" words you put me through So f-u F-u

I can hang it out to dry Cause I know how you like all your laundry neat And not just thrown around Like a chain saw in need of juggling Sorry I flipped you off cause I know, That you hate it And that homemade porn I said that I erased Well I saved it

[Chorus Repeat]

I'll send you a post card that says I'm glad you're not here I'll buy you a t-shirt But I'll use it to wipe up the beer That I spilled While I was spilling my guts To my friends about you And I really don't have anything else nice to say

[Chorus Repeat]