

# Bowling For Soup, Ack

She's a lovely girl  
But only when she gets her way  
She can be thoughtful  
Which is cool sometimes  
I think i like her  
But she sends an inconsistent vibe  
I hold my hand out  
Then she punches me good-bye  
She's got me tied up in her eyes  
Makes me compromise myself  
Feeds on dis-illusion  
I wish she was just an illusion.....Whoa  
Kicked the grass up  
While ya waited outside my front door  
She drove it twice around  
Before she stopped and let me in  
I want to tell her, exactly how confused i am  
I try to stop, but then i can't begin  
She's got me tied up in her eyes  
Make me compromise myself  
Feeds on dis-illusion  
I wish she was an illusion.....Whoa [x2]