

# Marvelous 3, Grant Park

verse1:

Go and take a ride to her shop in grant park  
You can walk though the door and shove the knife in her heart  
When you tell her that you can't stand the song anymore  
The one you two adopted on the prom dance floor  
You can be a Tom Cruise and make a big scene  
Or be like Mcgyver and cut it clean  
Either way there's gonna be blood on the floor  
When you tell her that you don't dig girls anymore

Chorus:

Anymore,(i can't believe it) anymore anymore

Verse2:

Now here's a funny story bout a singer named Jed  
He caught his girlfriend with a women in bed  
They were watching loveline with a bottle of wine  
Having a party like it's 1999  
So he threw down the movies and had a heart attack  
He jumped in the ocean and he never swam back  
They just stood there naked, except for their socks  
Feeling cheaper than a prize in a cracker jack box  
I don't think Jed's really gonna wanna rock anymore

Chorus;

Bridge:

Check the exposure, somethings wrong with this picture  
I can't see the truth for all of the dirty lines  
Check the exposure something's wrong with this picture  
All in all your gonna lose your mind  
Theres a little story that your gonna adore  
Kinda like a lost scene on the cutting room floor  
It's all fun and games till you get a black eye  
Your down in the sewer asking all the rats, why?'  
You can live and love and lie and cheat as much as you wish  
But that's about as tacky as a satellite dish  
On a hot pink house with a burgandy door  
With cigarette butts all over the floor  
I don't think my stomach's gonna take anymore

Chorus: