Saves The Day, Through Being Cool

You know what? The next time you see Nick Tell him I'm gonna stick some needles in his face And watch him on his knees Watch him when he sees that I'm not fooling 'Cause I'm through being cool And he keeps telling everyone about me Like how I'm such a fool and that I'm so deceptive I think I'll make him eat the ground I think that I will turn around and notice the wind blowing tops of trees I'll see the way the world begins to need color everywhere And I'll realize how small I really am And then I'll spin right back around And say, "Nick, why are you such a prick? Why can't you just marvel in the hopes that make up this reality? Your world is what you made it And I don't want a part of it."