

# Theory Of A Deadman, No Surprise

Friday is when you left me  
So I'll drink myself to sleep  
And Sunday is when I'll wake up  
Not to remember a thing  
My friends all say the same thing  
I don't know my new girl too well  
(I know)  
That all this lying gets to me  
And no one seems to give a shit  
(The way)  
She talks to every guy in the bar  
(I guess)  
It should've raised some kind of alarm  
Who'd ever think I'd go and end up?  
Like all the other guys that you're gunning for!  
Well it ain't no surprise  
That you turn me on and leave  
It ain't no surprise  
That you turn it around on me  
I don't know why  
You won't give me what I need  
It ain't no surprise  
That that bitch is leavin' me  
My friends are mean to me  
They say I don't break up too well  
(They know)  
All this crying gets to me  
And no one seems to give a shit  
Well I know you want to  
So go on and say it  
Just go on and say it  
Just go on and say it  
Well it ain't no surprise  
That you turn me on and leave  
It ain't no surprise  
That you turn it around on me  
I don't know why  
You won't give me what I need  
It ain't no surprise  
That that bitch is leavin' me  
(Leavin' me)  
Friday is when you left me  
So I drank myself to sleep  
And Sunday I never woke up  
Well it ain't no surprise  
That you turn me on and leave  
It ain't no surprise  
That you turn it around on me  
I don't know why  
You won't give me what I need  
It ain't no surprise  
That that bitch is leavin' me  
That that bitch is leavin' me