

# Weezer, O Lisa

Simple stages in my mind  
Now I'm running out of time  
I'm wanting to  
I wanna do you  
Taking stock of feelings stored  
Running circles overboard  
I'm wanting to I wanna do you  
O Lisa  
Can you  
Love me again?  
I'll be holding on till then  
Only old enough to tell  
What is right and what is hell  
I'm wanting to  
I wanna do you  
And if this is our last goodbye  
I would love to see you cry  
I'm wanting to  
I wanna do you  
O Lisa  
Can you  
Love me again?  
I'll be holding on till then  
I'll be holding on till then  
O Lisa  
Can you  
Love me again?  
I'll be holding on till then  
And if this is our last goodbye  
I would love to see you cry  
I'm wanting to  
I wanna do you  
I wanna do you  
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I wanna do you