

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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