

Zebrahead, Here's To You

Here she comes to ruin my day again

Right away she's start with shouting

Making this the best week ever

If only she could scream forever

Here she comes to pick at my faults again

Right away she's punching, kicking

Making this the best week ever

Better off dead than together

Stab your dagger right through my heart and twist

Does this turn you on?

Follow it up by punching my face with your fists

Does this turn you on?

Now on the ground, cut open both of my wrists

Does this turn you on?

Say you love me and suffocate me with a kiss

Whatever turns you on!

Here's to me calling off this war

Here's to me walking out that door

Here's to the only casualty

Here's to the mess that you made of me

Here she comes to ruin my perfect game

Doctor says she's borderline insane

I don't know what I like better

Being comatose or just being with her

Here she comes to point her fingers down at me

With all ten of her personalities

I don't know what I like better

Saying goodbye or saying that I hate her.

Stab your dagger right through my heart and twist

Does this turn you on?

Follow it up by punching my face with your fists

Does this turn you on?

Now on the ground, cut open both of my wrists

Does this turn you on?

Say you love me and suffocate me with a kiss

Whatever turns you on!

You always get to me

Here's to me calling off this war

Here's to me walking out that door

Here's to the only casualty

Here's to the mess that you made of me

You always get to me

Always get to you

Always do your worst to get the best of me

Me always pushing you

Always pushing me

Always manage to being the worst in you!

Here's to me calling off this war

Here's to me walking out that door

Here's to the only casualty

Here's to the mess that you made of me