

American Hi-Fi, Breakup song

I cant believe I hung around with you
All this time
You drove me crazy with your O.C.D.
Girl, youre out of your mind
Im counting on UFOs to beam me up
I just don?t know how long I can take this shit
Im over it, girl you gotta go
Its over, were over
Just like in crimson and clover
Were sinking and Im thinking
How the hell did we get so stupid?
Its the end, ex-girlfriend
I dont care what you think of me
So long youre gone
This is the breakup song
One more thing before you go
Would you please give me my records back
My Bloody Valentine, The Pixies, Cheap Trick, and Back in Black
You can keep the dog we bought
But you can?t go near the Standard Bar
Don?t hang around, don?t call my friends
The won?t know who you are!
This is the breakup song !