American Hi-Fi, Flavor Of The Week

she paints her nails and she don't know he's got her best friend on the phone she'll wash her hair his dirty clothes are all he gives to her and he's got posters on the wall of all the girls he wished she was and he means everything to her

[chorus:]
her boyfriend, he don't know
anything about her
he's too stoned, Nintendo
i wish that i could make her see
she's just the flavor of the week

it's friday night and she's all alone he's a million miles away she's dressed to kill the tv's on he's connected to the sound and he's got pictures on the wall of all the girls he's loved before and she knows all his favorite songs

[repeat chorus]

yeah!

her boyfriend, he don't know anything about her he's too stoned, he's too stoned he's too stoned, he's too stoned

[repeat chorus]

yeah she's the flavor of the week she makes me weak