

# Avril Lavigne, F.U.

I would tell you that I'm pissed  
But I know you won't hear me  
There's no point in talkin' shit  
But I'll still say this clearly

You used to drive me crazy  
But I don't feel nothing lately  
And I think we're done here, maybe  
Baby

Every time I talk to you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I waste my breath on you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I try to tell you about it  
I yell, I scream and I shout it  
Hate it, but it's true  
I'm fucking over you

Pack your bass, call it quits  
'Cause I don't want you near me (No, no)  
You should read my fucking lips  
'Cause you don't seem to hear me (Hear me)

You used to drive me crazy  
But I don't feel nothing lately  
And I think we're done here, maybe  
Baby

Every time I talk to you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I waste my breath on you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I try to tell you about it  
I yell, I scream and I shout it  
Hate it, but it's true  
I'm fucking over you

All this time I thought one day you would listen  
All this time hoping you would change  
All this time I spent wishing you would listen  
All this time, all this time

Every time I talk to you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I waste my breath on you  
(You're not listening, you're not listening)  
I try to tell you about it  
I yell, I scream and I shout it  
Hate it, but it's true  
I'm fucking over you  
I'm fucking over you

So fuck you  
Hahaha