

# Ben Folds Five, Song For The Dumped Minor

So you wanted  
To take a break  
Slow it down some  
And have some space  
Well f\*\*k you too

Give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
You bitch  
I want my money back  
I want my money back  
And don't forget  
To give me back my black T-shirt

I wish I hadn't bought you  
dinner  
right before you dumped me  
on your front porch

Oh, give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
You bitch  
I want my money back  
I want my money back  
And don't forget  
To give me back my black T-shirt

(Ben: There were some words that were left out of the original that Darren  
Jessee wrote and I couldn't sing them. I just couldn't make myself sing  
them...until TONIGHT. A new world.)

You f\*\*king whore  
You f\*\*king whore  
You f\*\*king whore

So you wanted  
To take a break  
Slow it down some  
And have some space  
Well f\*\*k you too

Give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
Give me my money back  
You bitch  
I want my money back  
I want my money back  
And don't forget  
Yeah, don't forget

You short,  
mean,  
bossy,  
overbearing,  
Always answer the phone  
Before I can get to it,  
whiny,  
you're an otherwise  
sweet  
(???)  
be-atch

And don't forget...