

# Blink-182, Bastards

One time I met this girl,  
I talked to her online one night,  
I asked her if she was alright,  
Didn't say who I was,  
Now i'm f\*\*ked over because,

You bastards,  
Telling her who I am,  
You bastards,  
You could all go to F\*\*king Iran,  
I can't deal with her anymore,  
She's acting like a whore

Say it ain't so,  
She's a real hoe,  
She called me last night,  
About a quarter to 8,  
I said, &quot;why you calling so late?&quot;  
She said, &quot;i heard what you said&quot;  
&quot;i hope you end up dead&quot;  
And all I wanted was some head!

You bastards,  
Telling her who I am,  
You bastards,  
You could all go to F\*\*king Iran,  
I can't deal with this yet,  
This girl's making me wanna forget.

Even though she's really hot,  
Mentally stable is what she's not,  
She's got something wrong in her head,  
Telling me I should end up dead

You bastards,  
Telling her who I am,  
You bastards,  
You could all go to F\*\*king Iran,  
I can't deal with this ever,  
Leave me alone forever.

TOM: YOU BASTARDS

MARK: YOU MASTURBATORS

TRAVIS: WHAT THE F\*\*K?

TOM: HOW'D YOU GET A MIC TRAVIS?

TRAVIS: I'M A ROCK STAR NOW, I ROLL WITH THE TRANSPLANTS

MARK: WHO? F\*\*K THEM, TIME FOR A SONG

TRAVIS: RIGHT ON

TOM & MARK: SHUT UP BASTARD