

Blink 182, Dammit

It's alright to
tell me what you think about me
I won't try to argue you or hold it against you
I know that you're leaving you must have your reasons
The season is calling your pictures are falling down
The steps that I retrace the sad look on your face
The timing and structure did you hear he fucked her
A day late a buck short I'm writing the report
On losing and failing when I move I'm failing now
And it's happened once again I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone and I've been here for too long
To face this on my own well I guess this is growing up
And maybe I'll see you at the movie sneak preview
You'll show up and walk by on the arm of that guy
And I'll smile and you'll wave we'll pretend it's okay
The charade it won't last when he's gone I won't come back
And it'll happen once again you'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone and I've been here for too long
To face this on my own well I guess this growing up.