

Blink 182, Does my breath smell

Who makes up all the rules about those girls I want
who tells them all to laugh
who tells them all to talk about me
And I'm not sure what my purpose is for being here
Why do they / why do they
Always kick me in the groin when I come near
And I'm not complaining it just hurts after a bit
I don't know what I'm feeling
i'm just so sick of seeing
all those dumb, lame, and retarded broads
Who often just sit kick back
as I am not so relaxed
i often wonder why they act so odd
Because no worse a time
when it's just your time to
think you should make your move
it doesn't work as your just a jerk with no excuse
What about that situation
all night procrastination
taking to the point when you lead her to her door
There is nothing left there to say
i guess you best be on your way
but before you go you got to do that chore
No worse a time
when it's just your time to
think you should make your move
it doesn't work as your just a jerk with no excuse
Please won't you buy in
I'm always tryin'
I keep on tryin'
There's only so much pride that I can lose
I hope that when you see me
you see right through me
come on now, honestly
i'm so sick of endin' up without a clue