

# 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