

# Blink-182, Time To Break Up

I guess its only the men  
Who get fucked now and again  
We take our chicks to the mall,  
We wait in parking stalls  
And when we come home too late,  
She's pissed that she had to wait  
And my excuse not to call,  
It never worked at all

Time to wake up  
Where's your daughter?  
Hurt's to break up,  
She was stronger  
All my friends say,  
Please don't love her  
What did I gain?  
Now I miss her so

I used to hate the lipstick  
It stained and tasted so sick  
The pantyhose and the bras,  
She threw on my guitars  
Shit fuck I made a mistake,  
I thought I needed a break  
The truth is I'm such a dick,  
It's broke and can't be fixed

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She was stronger  
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What did I gain?  
Now I miss her so

If you wanna call it a heartache,  
Then I shouldn't regret those things; I miss her  
If you want the pain to go away,  
Better suck up your pride and admit you lost her  
Let her go  
Move on, let her go  
Move on, let her go

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