

Bowling For Soup, All Figured Out

I was the one who had shit for brains
I never took the time to notice
That I was always wrong and you weren't
You were the one who gave up so many things
Took you for granted
But you understood
It was just a phase

And I've got a new direction
A blueprint for erection of a new life
It's such a simple situation
Some kind of masturbation
With a new twist
I don't know why

I've got it all figured out
We can make it
And I'll never let you down
Just take my hand
And understand
There's a lot of tomorrows

I let you down
You had no complaints
Watched as the world went spinin'
Around without you
You waited for me
You wanted diamonds
I came up with rollerblades
Shot down again but you smiled
And shook your head
And knew that I'd change