

# Bowling For Soup, Life After Lisa

I'm waking up and baking  
watching the parade  
Cos today's the day I got over you  
taking out the trash and the pictures that I stashed  
of the two of us in 1992  
you stole my heart when Eddie Veder was king  
I gave you a foot massage  
I gave you my ring  
You left me for a drummer coz you said I couldn't sing  
but that's ok

cos there'll be no more  
mountain climbing in the rain  
no more  
long hair cloggin' up the drain  
no more  
life will never be the same  
life after lisa's not so bad at all

saw you with the dude who gave us  
our first tattoos  
did he cover up my name  
that was fast  
can you believe that i'm alive  
still not workin 9-5  
and my little band is kickin some ass

so when you ask me if i hated you now  
its not you its just all of the times i missed out  
on sleeping with your roommate  
every time you passed out  
but thats okay

and now there's no more  
mountain climbing in the rain  
no more  
long hair cloggin' up the drain  
no more  
life will never be the same  
life after lisa's not so bad at all

I bet you're saying to yourself  
that you'll find somebody else like me  
but all i've got to say is there  
ain't no f\*cking way  
that you're getting me to say I'm sorry  
not today

no more  
mountain climbing in the rain  
no more  
long hair cloggin up the drain  
no more  
life will never be the same

cleaning up the house again  
listening to house of pain  
having headaches in my brain  
listening to you complain  
shopping at the mall again  
I'm outta rhymes I've gotta say  
life after lisa's not so bad at all  
not so bad at all

no more  
mountain climbing in the rain  
no more  
long hair cloggin up the drain  
no more  
life will never be the same  
life after lisa's not so bad at all  
oh no not so bad at all