

Bowling For Soup, On And On (About You)

I'm happy again
To be stuck here again
And you're so happy again
To be stuck here again

Now we can laugh about the good 'ol days
Laugh at dumb jokes that you make
It's great to be here and I'm just elated
To be someone you once hated
And it's all so complicated
Maybe this time you can crawl inside your little world
Makeout with another girl
If it were up to me I'd like to

Buy you flowers every day
Make every day a holiday
Carry on and on and on about you
And the things you do
The things you do

I'm so sorry again
You say you're leavin' me again
Cause you're not happy again
Now we're stuck here again
Now you can scream about the little things
Slap me twice across the face
Man it would be great if I could

Buy you flowers every day
Make every day a holiday
Carry on and on and on about you
And the things you do
The things you do
(Alright)

I'd like to buy you flowers every day
Make every day a holiday
Carry on and on and on about you
And the things you do

Me gustaria comprar de flores cada dia
Hace el cada dia una vacacion
Y habla mas y mas y mas de ti
De las cosas que haces

I just said I'd buy you flowers every day
Make every day a holiday
Carry on and on and on about you
And the things you do
The things you do....do....do....do....

Ole!