

Bowling For Soup, Scaring Myself

Jaret: "What are you doin'?"

Jaret: "You've fallen apart in the last 20 seconds."

Gary: "Oops....I just was...."

She slams the front door
Cause she knows that I can't stand it
Gives me the finger
Cause she knows I'm wrapped around it
She calls me sweetheart
Cause she knows it makes me weak
She stepped in dog poo
And I'm still kissing her feet

Can you believe how this girl treats me like a king?
She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
If she comes home, I hope that she'll marry me
I wanna tell her that it's over now
Hey look I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend is bad for my mental health
Now I'm scaring myself

The rollercoaster makes me sick
And she knows it
That's why she always insists that I go on it
She told her friends that I need therapy, yea
I need a self-help group or a lobotomy

Can you believe how this girl treats me like a king?
She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
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Hey look I'm arguing with myself
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Now I'm scaring myself

I'm wakin' up
Gettin' out
Wakin' up
Gettin' out
I'm wakin' up
Gettin' out
I wanna tell her that it's over now
Hey look I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend is bad for my mental health

She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
If she comes home, I hope that she'll marry me
I wanna tell her that it's over now
Hey look I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend is bad for my mental health
And now I'm really scaring myself