

Fefe Dobson, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Blah, Blah, Blah
You just wanna be my friend
Blah, Blah, Blah
Not that again
You're oh so amusing
It's all about using
You're unoriginal
I just don't have a prayer

Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's all I can say to you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm so over you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Now I've heard it all
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You're so pitiful
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever
Now I feel better

Not your type
Oh, but you touched me first
You have a girl on the side
Don't pretend it hurts
So I can respect you
And I can reject you
I can't let you have your cake and eat it too

Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's all i can say to you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I might get it through
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Now I've heard it all
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You're so pitiful
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever

Ya know? I would have done everything
I would have done everything
Even worn your stupid ring
If that made you happy
Oh, would have been your beauty queen
Would have let you wash me clean
But you make me feel dirty

Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's all I can say to you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm so over you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Now I've heard it all
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You're so pitiful
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever
Now I feel better