

# Guttermouth, Foot-Long

(chorus) I want to give you all of my foot long  
Unwrap my hot dog and place it in your bun  
Vacation without sun  
Cop without a gun  
That's what she told me  
So I guess there'll be no you  
She sees right through me  
I'm told my shallowness runs deep  
You work the drive thru  
Don't need a guy like you  
Cuz not just anyone will do

(chorus)

You ain't no heartthrob  
You'd better hold on to your job  
She said I've seen your band  
You guys ain't got a chance  
But now I'm begging you to sing

(chorus)

That's what she told me so I guess there'll be no you