

Jimmy Eat World, Yer Feet

I was drunk when I met you
I was drunk when I walked out the door
And I rolled around the night to find you
But I guess you never knew
You just needed something solid you could hold
Like a dog that came when you called
Like a coatstand that sits out in the hall
And you don't need me

It's yer feet you don't need
Always facing back a way you just came
I don't love you any more, I don't need you
I'm just keeping a score
You said life's too short to be bored
All this rollin' around on the floor
Won't get you what you want it's just a waste
And you don't need me

So I look at every woman
Just to see if there's something there for me
And I look up every moment
Just to know if I'm missing something sweet
And I need something solid to hold
Like a dog that comes when I call
Like a brick I can throw against a wall
And I don't need you
No I don't need you
No I don't need you
No I don't need you