

Lugnut, Punk Show Girl

I met you at the show
I didn't know what to do
you were standing right up front
I feel in love with you
asked you out for a Friday night and we had a good time
now you got no time for me
and I can't get you off my mind
was Friday night that fun or am I just a retard
sit back watching you flirt with all the guys
oh well time for me to get on with my life
cause there is a guy like you for a guy like me in every town
can you tell me exactly what's wrong with me
is it my ideas that turn you off
or do you think I'm ugly
you must not like me for who I am it's hard to say but I understand
my parents beat me with an ugly stick
and now I'm in a punk rock band