

# Marvelous 3, Better Off Alone

(Here we go)  
Welcome to the station  
So here's the situation  
Let me tell you how it all goes down  
The girl you been about, you come to find out  
That she's the biggest ho around  
Can we take it to the bridge  
And skip the part about the fridge  
Where she keeps a cold heart by a stale PopTart  
Now the brothers that she fucked are piled in a truck  
And with a little luck  
You can get your feet back on the ground

Why do I get it  
Give her credit  
When I let it  
I let it get the best of me  
It's killing me  
I'm the epitome of every bit of me  
So I'm better off alone

You got a shitty boyfriend  
Who only answers people  
With the words from an Everlast song  
You got screwed in the end  
When he said you're just friend  
And then you wonder what you're doin' wrong  
What you're sayin in the morning at the coffee shop  
Pourin' out your caffeinated heart, please don't let me start  
'Cause he's at home on the couch  
Readin' porno like a slouch  
In your really fresh house on Hollywood Boulevard

(Chorus)

You've got to swallow your pride  
Before you swallow that drink  
And you follow the lines on the floor to the sink  
And you crawl down the drain and you sit  
And you think about everything that went wrong

(Chorus 2x)