

Neverstore, Racer

I met her at this shithole place
At first I liked her pretty face
She bought a drink with crystal ice
Seducing men with pick-up lines

Some girls are just so fucking tragic
Wanting to be something erotic
Wanna be some kind of object for men
And don't care if they're losing themselves

I don't know if I like your perfect style
I don't think that I'll call on Monday
You're so selfcentered so damn ignorant
Not my type you're such a loser

She tried to converse with my eyes
I thought why not just for this time
Later at night when I walked home
I was glad I walked alone

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