

# No Use For A Name, He Wasn't

There's not much going on today  
I'm really bored it's getting late  
what happened to my Saturday  
Monday's coming the day I hate

Chorus:

I'll sit on my bed alone  
Staring at the phone  
He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for

This is when I start to bite my nails  
And clean my room when all else fails  
I think it's time for me to bail (time to bail)  
This point of view is getting stale

Chorus

Uh ah uh uh uhah uh ah  
Uh ah uh uh uh ah uh ah

Na na na na na  
We've all got choices  
Na na na na  
We've all got voices  
Na na na na na  
Stand up and make some noise  
Na na na na  
Stand up and make some noise

Chorus2x

Like I was special  
'Cause I was special

Uh ah uh uh uh ah uh ah  
Uh ah uh uh uh ah uh ah  
Na na na na na