

Say Anything, Wow, I Can Be Sexual Too

If i die and go to hell real soon
it will appear to me as... this room
if for eternity i lay in bed
in my boxers half stoned with the pillow under my head

i'd be chatting on the interweb
maggots pray upon the living dead
i had no interest in the things she said
on the phone every day
i'll permanently hit the hay

i called her on the phone and she touched herself
she touched herself
she touched herself

i called her on the phone
and she touched herself
i laughed myself to sleep

at this rate
i'll be heading for electric chairs
i'm only human with my cross to bear

when she described her underwear
i forgot all the rules my rabbi taught me in the old shul

you're too young to be this empty girl
i'll prepare you for this sick dark world
i know that you'll be my downfall

but i call and i call and i call

i called her on the phone and she touched herself
she touched herself
she touched herself

i called her on the phone
and she touched herself
i laughed myself to sleep

i don't know what i want
i don't know what i want
i don't know what i want
i don't know what i want
i don't know what i want (i met you on the internet)
i don't know what i want (the interweb)
i don't know what i want (i met you on the internet)
i don't know what i want (the interweb)

i called her on the phone and she touched herself
she touched herself
she touched herself

i called her on the phone
and she touched herself
i laughed myself to sleep

woah!
i called her on the phone and she touched herself
she touched herself she touched herself
she touched herself

i called her on the phone
and she touched herself

i laughed myself to sleep