

# Slapstick, I Hate Girls

i saw her thursday at the jawbreaker show  
since then i still think of you  
almost had the guts to ask your name  
now i guess i'll never know  
i smoked a cigarette and looked your way  
wishing i could be more like him  
driving home on 294  
i still can't get you out of my head  
i still think about you...  
la la la...  
stare at night at the walls of my room  
trying to remember your face  
the way you danced and the way you smiled  
all the things i could have said  
wishing i could know your name  
or at least know something about you  
fall asleep feeling sad and depressed  
guess i'm better off forgetting you  
i still think about you...  
la la la...  
still remember how you looked that night  
still remember how you smiled at me  
almost had the guts to ask your name  
but now i guess i'll never know  
i still think about you...  
la la la...  
(do you remember me...)