## The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, This Song Has No

I wanna take our minds and meld them into one.

I wanna play your games but you're not any fun.

I wanna find your soul so I can figure out

what you and me ever were (talking) about.

I wanna meet some girl who doesn't speak in dialects

that everybody but me understands.

But my anti-flamboyancy makes my buoyancy decrease

so I am gonna drown before I hit the land. (whoa yeah)

It used to be like we could talk all night and day.

But now you have strayed far away from me.

We could talk together \*\*\*\* and yell in peace.

But I didn't buy you out, you were just a lease.

I've had you on my mind all night.

You mean so much to me.

Well I guess that once I let go giving up will come more easily.

Refill on my coffee, another sleepless night.

Not knowing who is wrong, but I know I'm not right.

Made some bad decisions, I had good intentions to keep.

But if I keep on crying, maybe I'll cry myself to sleep.

I've heard a lot of condescending understatements from your gender

long before you were around.

Of course you're not the one for me right now cause you're not here for me

but I call anyway to hear your voice sound (whoa yeah)

I gotta give up find myself.

I gotta give up by myself.