

The Queers, Strangle The Girl

She said I'm not good enough
to walk her home
She said I'm not worth enough
to call her on the phone
She won't even say hello unless she's alone
I don't like it at all

When there's nobody else around
she'll think of me
Call me and act as if we're so friendly
With the gang she looks away
and she don't speak
I don't like it at all

How come she's a bitch all the time
all the time

I gotta strangle the girl
I gotta strangle the girl tonight
I gotta gotta strangle the girl
I gotta strangle the girl

I'm a joke, a loser and a waste of time
I've tried so hard to be her friend
but she ain't mine
Don't she understand how much it really hurts
In public she don't know me
and it really hurts