

Weezer, The Victor

You like me
I like you
And we're lyin' beneath the sun
The words that you told me have become
A dagger in my back
And the battle is all but won
Cryin' for the victor cuz she's dumb

Taking off your clothes was all that you could do
To hurt me back so bad when I was hurting you

Taking off your clothes was all that you could do
To hurt me back so bad when I was hurting you

A dagger in my back
And the battle is all but won
I like you
And we're lyin' beneath the sun
I like you
And we're lyin' beneath the sun