Stop Weirding Me Out

Stop weirding me out Stop weirding me out Stop weirding me out

She was a hot smoking mama On an ice cream summer Till the worms came crawling out She was a smooth operator Till a couple days later I knew what she was all about

Why, oh, why would you do this to me Under your thumb's where you want me to be

Don't come around here With that look on your face again Stop weirding me out I'm raising my hand I'm taking a stand again Stop weirding me out Stop wasting your time Trying to sell me a line That I just don't buy Stop weirding me out Stop weirding me out Stop weirding me out Stop weirding me out

I was a high school dropout Looking for a knockout That's the way the story goes Now I'm laughing Wondering what happened To the girl I used to know

My, oh, my, what goes on on your head If you're alive then I'd rather be dead

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No pointing fingers And I'm not naming names But if you're looking for Somebody to blame It's you

Crashdïet

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