You said you wanted me to be your girlfriend
That took about one week to come to an abrupt end
I know you hate me, I'm a perceptive guy
I'm also aware enough not to wonder why

You like the guy on your iPod, not the guy in your bed After the fanmail came anthrax, now you wish I were dead

If I could force you to love me, I would You'd teach me not to be psycho, I, I know you could Give me one final chance, I'll be good Never believed in love at first sight, but now I think I might

You said physical chemistry between us was bad
Then why are you still responding to my craigslist ad
I know every step I took along the way was wrong
Now I'm spreading it all out and fingering this song

Your text messages were like no-calorie food for my soul Beating off to forever with you is a fantasy that blows

If I could force you to love me I would You'd teach me not to be psycho I, I know you could Give me one vital chance, I'll be good Never believed in love at first sight But now I think I might

If I could force you to love me I would You'd teach me not to be psycho I, I know you could Give me one vital chance, I'll be good Never believed in love at first sight But now I think I might

Now I think I might Now I think I might