I haven't thought of you in fifteen days and today I still won't think of you

And when I call you up and you're not home well I might not eve n care

Every day gets better than the one before Cause every day I know that I'm fine without you But I don't think about it

This one is not about you

You can put that in your pipe and smoke it

This one is not about you

Baby, you can take that to the bank

Shove it up your big fat ass

Every time I ride past your house I forget it's you who's livin g there

Anyway I never see your face cause your window's up too high And I saw you shopping at the grocery store But I was far too busy with my cart to notice You weren't looking at me

This one is not about you
You can put that in your pipe and smoke it
This one is not about you
Baby, you can take that to the bank
Shove it up your big fat ass

I saw that movie where the guy gets dumped when the girl goes of f to find herself

But I think I may have missed the end - there was something in my eye

But it doesn't matter how it all turns out Because I know that guy'll be fine without you He shouldn't worry cause

This one is not about you
You can put that in your pipe and smoke it
This one is not about you
Baby, you can take that to the bank
Shove it up your big fat ass