

WTC #7

Nerf Herder

Everything was going fine
I thought that you were mine
And then I read your e-mail
I read between the lines

Feeling paranoid
I heard you'd got another boy
Are you pulling me down
Cuz the facts dont compound

World Trade Center #7 (seven)
Trade Center #7, whoa
World Trade Center #7 (seven)
Trade Center #7, whoa

Tinted windows on your van
Now you got that spray-on tan
What will I find when I go through your purse
Steve and Charlie's numbers or something worse?

Got me hidin' under my bed
I got aluminum foil around my head
I read it on a blog I found,
Said I'm going down

World Trade Center #7 (seven)
Trade Center #7, whoa
World Trade Center #7 (seven)
Trade Center #7, whoa

I don't wanna go down... for no good reason
Baby don't you pull me down... for no good reason, no

World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7
World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7, whoa

World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7 (I don't wanna go down)
World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7, oh! (Baby don't you pull me down)

World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7, whoa (I don't wanna go down)
World Trade Center #7 (don't wanna go down)
Trade Center #7, whoa (Baby don't you pull me down)

I don't wanna go down