

By the time you get this grouch  
You will have cover  
And all the lazy lovers in your path  
Have their own rhymes  
And the sound  
You will discover  
Is phonier than the hostesses laugh

Could I have loved you more?  
Could I have changed my score?  
Well did you think I wore rejection well?  
A love note on fire  
Well did your heart get tired?  
And now you're one more story I can tell

By the time you get this face  
It will be drying on all your windows and your walls  
And the fumes when they stink  
Will have you crying  
But I can't hear you now at all

Could I have loved you more?  
Could I have changed my score?  
Well did you think I wore rejection well?  
A love note on fire  
Well did your heart get tired?  
And now you're one more story I can tell