

## Dysentery Gary

Blink-182

Got a lotto heart ache  
He's a fuckin' weasel  
His issues make my mind ache  
Want to make a deal

'Cause I love your little motions  
You with your pigtails  
What a nice creation  
Worth another night in jail

He's a player, diarrhea giver  
Tried to grow his hair out  
When friends were listening to slayer  
I would like to find him friday night  
Hangin' out with mom  
And trying on his father's tights  
Life just sucks, I lost the one  
I'm givin' up, she found someone  
There's plenty more  
Girls are such a drag

So all you little ladies  
Be sure to choose the right guys  
You'll come back to me maybe  
I'll shower you with lies

Got a lotto heart ache  
He's a fuckin' weasel  
Decisions make my mind ache  
Want to make a deal

Ease away the problems and the pain  
The girl chose the one guy  
Who makes you want to kick and scream  
All along, you wish that she would stay  
Fuck the guy that took her and ran away

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Tried to grow his hair out  
When friends were listening to slayer  
I would like to find him friday night  
Hangin' out with mom  
And trying on his father's tight  
Life just sucks, I lost the one  
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Fuck this place!  
I lost the war  
I hate you all  
Your mom's a whore  
Where's my dog?  
'Cause girls are such a drag