I finally boxed up all the pictures of you And all the memories that you left behind

I've been staying up late
And hanging with all my friends
No more Oprah on the TV only ESPN
And now I can't sleep till 3
Na na na na
Na na na na
I've been throwing my...
And all the girls are checking me out
All my bills are paid
And there's cheddar in my check in account
And I don't think much about you
Na na na na
Na na na na

Everything they sense
Looking from a distance
All the things you did
And all the things you didn't
There's nothing left to me
Instead of doing you
I was drunk on love
Never coming to

Since we broke up I never have to wash machines I get the mail ion my underwear I can grow out my beard And then shave it like I just don't care And I'm doing fine without you

Everything they sense
Looking from a distance
All the things you did
And all the things you didn't
There's nothing left to me
Instead of doing you
I was drunk on love
Never coming to

Sometimes I think about the first time we kissed I swore that our love would stand the test of time But now that it's over, I'm not even hung-over Get out of sight, get out of my fucking mind Suck it!

Everything they sense
Looking from a distance
All the things you did
And all the things you didn't
There's nothing left to me
Instead of doing you
I was drunk on love
Never coming to
Yeah!
Yeah, yeah!

Since we broke up!
Since we broke up!