

Some Other Guy

Bumblefoot

How do I hate your face - well let me count the ways
Well there aint none at all - cause you aint nuthin to
me

My brain don't work so good - remind me when did I care
I don't see how I would - there just aint nuthin' there

You're with some other guy
And man does he look funny
I try to say hello
But he always takes off runnin'

Well he don't bother me
We're done and it don't matter
So why's he so afraid
Every time he sees me comin'

It must be something ya said
To try and fuck with his head
You must have told him I'm still into you

Another reason why - ya got such an apetite
For all that bad attention - for that I got no patience
I think that you and I are two words that don't belong
Two lines that never cross - and that's alright
because...

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