She listens to Yellowcard
Just to fit in with her friends
'Cause they all know all the words
So she sings along just to click with them and

She tries to straighten her naturally curly hair But it don't work, oh no, it don't It just looks like a pile of shite on top of her head

Well, yes, yes, yes I'm banging on about her again (and again a nd again and again)

'Cause I can't get those things she's been sayin' off my brain And this time I ain't mentionin' no names (no names, no names, no names)

'Cause that would make it too damn obvious (yeah)

She helps out all the drunks who don't really want to know Just so she looks like some kind of Good Samaritan and She gets her friends to break up her enemies' girlfriends and b oyfriends

And that kind of thing that they've got going on

Well, yes, yes, yes I'm banging on about her again (and again a nd again and again)

'Cause I can't get those things she's been sayin' off my brain And this time I ain't mentionin' no names (no names, no names, no names)

'Cause that would make it too damn obvious (yeah)

(1, 2, 3, ow)

Well, she used to have a lot of love

But I reckon she fucked it up and

I reckon she was one of 'em over-possessive types of girl Comes up to her man, calls out 'Sam' and she turns all catty, h isses and scratches them away

Oh, yes, yes, yes I'm banging on about her again (and again and again)

'Cause I can't get those things she's been sayin' off my brain And this time I ain't mentionin' no names (no names, no names, no names)

'Cause that would make it too damn obvious (yeah)

Well, yes, yes, yes I'm banging on about her again (and again a nd again and again)

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'Cause	that	would	make	it	too	damn	obvious