

It's been 3 months and 24 days now
Never thought I'd see you on the town
I thought everybody liked affection
I thought I'd pay you some attention
"Luck never keeps its eyes on me"
I say to you and you say it back to me
You know I would've saved you a seat
But you left while I was buying a drink
You can't lie to me in such a small town
You talk to her when I turn around
I chase after you down the avenue
You say you miss me but hate my attitude

Damn

Damn

Damn

Damn

Damn

Here we go again

Every single song we make's your man's anthem

I'm so damn tired

Need to check your damn friend

'Cause these people keep on playin' like they don't know what I'm say
in'

What I'm sayin'?

Why the fuck is my fucking name in your mouth?

If our songs are so shit then why the free clout?

No press needed for like five years

'Cause silly bitches running round

'Cause the block got my dick hot 'n alladat

On a couple block lists

Yeah, alladat

They ask if I'm phased I say "no, sorry lad"

Got only girllies with taste at the kickback

Heard some geezers that's never heard of Weezer

Talkin' 'bout a pint in the pub in Ibiza

Sometimes I can't tell work time from leisure

I just need a dirty martini

Maybe a liter

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