

There is a time in your life when "smile" becomes "smirk"
And there is but one boy left who can digest your quirks
Now, don't talk about yourself 'cause it's never gonna work
He's already got you figured out

Earlier, he was lurking on the internet
Why else would he have not left yet?

He's gathered all of the data and passed it through his pasta s
trainer of a brain
Stare at the simple machine in front of you and act entertained
He was what's left once the best you can do dipped early
Clearing this dismal vignette

For more space to drink the dude away
Who only came for the candy tray
It's Halloween in Hell
But it sure looks likes Dad's garage

She is the reason you're here
So quit acting like you can't see her staring at you
And stop eating all the candy
The essence of a goddamned toddler
Sitting there, picking at crumbs like a graverobber
You know what she likes, so why don't you ask her now?
Conversation premeditation is still allowed
Worse comes to worse, she screams, "No!" and slaps you around
Take a peek at your watch, and get your eyes off the ground

It's way too late for this
And Andy needs a ride home
He's standing at the back door
Dancing circles around his cell phone
Stand up straight, walk her way, and say hello

This ain't so bad now, darling
It's nice to meet you here
We've got a lot in common
I'd like to keep you near
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