You're picking up new girls
I'm picking up the pieces of us
You're living in a dream
At least that's how it seems
And I ran out a little too late
Blamed it on something I ate
And I don't want her to stay when I know
Every part of her body wants to go
Wants to go

Last night we had a fight
And the we fucked right after several times, but
I don't wanna love you like that
Sometimes we have a ball and I
Really need you after all, but
I don't wanna love you like that

Sat down all over town
In a nice shirt and my corduroys
She said I like you
Is that your job?
I'm pretty sure I heard you on the radio
And I ran out a little too late
Blamed it on something I ate
And why the hell would I stay when I know
Every part of her body wants to go
Wants to go

Last night we had a fight
And the we fucked right after several times, but
I don't wanna love you like that
Sometimes we have a ball and I
Really need you after all, but
I don't wanna love you like that
Bow for me baby
Last night we had a fight
And the we fucked right after several times, but
I don't wanna love you like that
I don't wanna love you like that

Last night we had a fight
And the we fucked right after several times, but
I don't wanna love you like that