

# Yeah Yeah Yeah

Fefe Dobson

Blah, Blah, Blah  
You just wanna be my friend  
Blah, Blah, Blah  
Not that again  
You're oh so amusing  
It's all about using  
You're unoriginal  
I just don't have a prayer

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
That's all I can say to you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm so over you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now I've heard it all  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You're so pitiful  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever  
Now I feel better

Not your type  
Oh, but you touched me first  
You have a girl on the side  
Don't pretend it hurts  
So I can respect you  
And I can reject you  
I can't let you have your cake and eat it too

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
That's all i can say to you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I might get it through  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now I've heard it all  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You're so pitiful  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever

Ya know? I would have done everything  
I would have done everything  
Even worn your stupid ring  
If that made you happy  
Oh, would have been your beauty queen  
Would have let you wash me clean  
But you make me feel dirty

Yeah, yeah, yeah

That's all I can say to you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm so over you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now I've heard it all  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You're so pitiful  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whatever  
Now I feel better