Pulled up a quarter to eleven
Waited a minute till you went in
We talked and then we stopped talking
Put on a song and we listened
You know that I make you nervous
I do it half on purpose
You know that I think you're precious
Yeah, I think you're a good person

So why do I wanna blow up your life?

I'll be a very good girl
I won't even think about it
You know you'd said I can't help it
I know you said you have a girlfriend
I just want it if it's taken
(If it's taken)

Dad left when I was eleven

Mom said it was 'cause he couldn't

Keep from touching other women

Some things have a way of sticking

And now I'm standing in your kitchen

You said you told her you were leaving

And I can't help thinking

I hate you because you're just like him

So why do I have to blow up your life?

I'll be a very good girl
I won't even think about it
I'm just feeling like I can't help it
I know you said you have a girlfriend
I just want it, I just thought that
If I could take it from her
Maybe then it would prove that I'm worth something
Now I'm alone and I'm hurt
Wishing I'd taken you at your word
When you said that you were taken

I'll be a very good girl
I won't even think about it
You know you'd said "I can't help it"
I know you said you have a girlfriend
I just want it if it's taken
I know you said you have a girlfriend
I just want it if it's taken