I wanna get out of my car in dead stop traffic Would it be so bad if I wrapped my head in plastic

I wanna get locked in the basement of your favorite serial kill er

Out of luck and out of time to say I love the things you like

If everything's distant
What am I missing
I don't know

'Cause I wanna be more than just good friends

And I wanna play more than just defense

And I don't wanna I feel like a loser

And I wanna take a ride in your brand new Benz

And I wanna act tough and to want you less

And I don't wanna feel like a loser

I wanna wake up on the right side of your bed No more daydreams, no more pretending, it's true It's true

'Cause I wanna be more than just good friends

And I wanna play more than just defense

And I don't wanna I feel like a loser

And I wanna take a ride in your brand new Benz

And I wanna act tough and to want you less

And I don't wanna feel like a loser

(I don't wanna feel like a loser) [repeat]

'Cause I wanna be more than just good friends

And I wanna play more than just defense

And I don't wanna I feel like a loser

And I wanna take a ride in your brand new Benz

And I wanna act tough and to want you less

And I don't wanna feel like a loser