

We'll get high at the Waffle House
Doesn't matter what we talk about
Did you sweat through your sheets last night
Or did you bleach the blood out of 'em?
You've been tryin' to control yourself
What's a boundary if you cannot break it?
I've been wonderin' that myself
Because despite my better nature, all of it

All I want is for someone to take advantage of me
I'll bet you don't know any other way
It doesn't matter what I want
Another night, nothing at all
Because it always ends the same
What do the odds say?

Let's just meet at the restaurant
I'll only be a couple hours late
It's not that I didn't wanna go
I don't know what I meant to say
But I've been prayin' to a God
That I mocked since I was young
'Cause I can hold a grudge so long it leads me
On and on and on and on and

All that I want is for someone to take advantage of me
I'll bet you don't know any other way
It doesn't matter what I want
Why should it matter what I want?
Because it always ends the same
What do the odds say?

21 to the Waffle House
I keep a jack in my back pocket
Think you've got me figured out
We have more than you think in common
I've been tryin' to control myself
No pound of flesh if my heart's not pumping
I know nobody gives a shit but you can't say I'm not adjusting

'Cause all that I want is for someone to take advantage of me
Because I don't know any other way
It doesn't matter what I want
It's never mattered what I want
Because it always ends the same
What do the odds say?