

Details

McCafferty

I hate hipsters in glasses with thick rimmed opinions
And drunken old men who still act in their teen years
Wearing flannels and skinny jeans, hitting on the girls next to
me
Saying "I remember college, sweetheart, and that place was the
shit!"

And I love the way that she walks with her left foot and her ri
ght foot
And her hands they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice
But the last guy that you kiss tonight is the first one you hat
e in your life
And his eyes, they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice
And the last guy that you kiss tonight is the first one you hat
e in your life
And his eyes, they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice

And the last guy that you kiss tonight is the first one you hat
e in your life
And his eyes, they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice
(I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know)

Pay attention to my details or my details will not matter
Pay attention to my details or my details will not matter

And the last guy that you kiss tonight is the first one you hat
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And his eyes, they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice
And the last guy that you kiss tonight is the first one you hat
e in your life
And his eyes, they look kinda like mine. I don't know, it's jus
t nice

I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, it's just nice
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

I don't know

One, two, three
Ah, sick...
Fuuuuuuuuck
As an end, maybe?
Next bus!

I don't know, it's just nice, just nice, just nice