

That Feeling You Get Right Before You Fall

McCafferty

"Should we have something at the beginning of this one?"

"Yeah."

"Alright."

Well the cars they pass me fast
And I know that you're going home for good
And I could taste the hatred in the air
And I could feel your eyes on my neck hair
Well I am not just some guy fucked up and high
With my jeans cut short, and my shoes tied tight
And my glasses falling off my face
With a bruise on my neck from a girl I met last week

Well I don't wanna be your friend
And I don't wanna jump off bridges
And I don't wanna sleep alone
But I don't think that I can stay away from you

And the way your sister said that I look like your ex
Or the way your mom tells me to use shampoo so my hair won't look so greasy
But with your pants cut short and your shoes tied tight
And a lip ring that says "I can fight"
With your pants cut short and your shoes tied tight
With a lip ring that says "I can fight"
You're a joke

Sure

"Woo!"

"I suck."