

It's kind of a funny story
I met a girl
And we started talking
And if you know me, you know
That I immediately, without question
Fell in love with her
Even though I told them I'd never do that again
And it was this kind of talking, the deep passionate kind
The ones you see in those corny romantic movies
The ones I watch when I'm alone at night
And everything was going so swell, or at least that's what I thought
And then he walked in
And she melted and I got her all over my shoes
A few days later, I see the text message clearly stating:
"I want nothing to do with you, your being, or anyone around you."

Cause this is about a girl I like
(You mean "love")
No, I mean "like"
(No you mean "love")
Oh maybe you're, oh maybe you're right

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You don't want to
You're bored by who
You think I am
Just save your breath
Oh, I get it

My muscles are tearing
From staring at you too long
The lips that you're pulling
The lie I believed in
Oh, it's got me thinking that I don't feel it
Oh, it's got me thinking that I don't get it
The scars on my neck spell your name
It's pathetic
Oh, they got me thinking that I don't get it