Oh man, all of us go, there at the sidelong view of her walking you home

And I'm, shifting, holding my beer

Right as the chicks all boogie at the sight of you clearing And I hate it, holy fucking shit, it's like I'm back in my old basement

Making Lenny off n' split, cause he's the last to hit the pavem ent

Waiting out
On you coming back around
Or just fakin out
Seems it's my upside now

Oh man, all of us go, there at the sidelong view of her walking you home

And I'm shifting, holding my beer, right as the chicks all boog ie at the sight of you clearing

I hate it, holy fuckin shit, I've got the knives out plugging the stove top

Makin Davies take it in, without a clue of what he smoked up

Waiting out
On you coming back around
Or just fakin out
Seems that I'm upside down

Oh man, all of us go, there at the sidelong view of her walking you home

And I'm shifting, holding my beer, right as the chicks all boog ie at the sight of you clearing

I hate it, what if it's fine to think that you still could be j ust mine

Please be over it Bry, you always had my back as a short guy

Waiting out
On you coming back around
Or just faking out
Seems that's my upside now

Oh man, all of us go, there at the sidelong view of her walking you home