

The only guys who treat me right are Ben and Jerry
You fooled me twice then one more time to add the cherry
On top of girls who look just like me, then you'd tell me just
to spite me
So I'm home to be alone with Ben and Jerry
I tell Ben and Jerry

You're the reason I scream, why I'm punching out my pillow
Like a bad dream, why I'm cursing out my window
As the ice cream truck is going by me
You're the reason I scream, oh

The only guys who don't make me cry are Ben and Jerry
To think my family wonders why I'll never marry
When every Nate, or Mark, or Curtis only makes my heart start hurtin'
I go home, to pack a bowl with Ben and Jerry
I tell Ben and Jerry

You're the reason I scream, why I'm punching out my pillow
Like a bad dream, why I'm cursing out my window
As the ice cream truck is going by me
You're the reason I scream, oh

So now I'm home, half baked alone
I'm tired of this rocky road
'Cause you're so cold, you need a cone
You're the reason

You're the reason I scream, why I'm punching out my pillow
Like a bad dream, why I'm cursing out my window
As the ice cream truck is going by me
You're the reason I scream, oh
Oh, yeah
Oh

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