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Oh,
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As he turns the page of a shining new code entitled, "Kissing with a Stranger"

Fakes a last look down with a saccharine frown

At the cold crass colors of the papers

And with a staggering tone, he exclaims, "It's not easy being me, taking all the blame." Well try and avoid the cracks next time, Sonny, And you'll maybe do us all a favor

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high It's our only chance for the rest of forever He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you He's looking at you

So he looks down into his soul
At a thousand holes and he knows
That he's flirting with disaster
But he can't stop his mind from attracting the flies
But this train don't travel any faster

And with a garrulous croak, he maintains, "It's just the way I am, I live in the flames." Well try to avoid being burnt next time, Sunshine and you'll maybe do us all a favor

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over
It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high
It's our only chance for the rest of forever
He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you

Looking at you, a real waste of food Looking at you, a real waste of food Looking at you, a real waste of food Looking at you, looking at you Looking

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high It's our only chance for the rest of forever He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high It's our only chance for the rest of forever He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you He's looking at you