I Think Your Nose Is Bleeding

The Front Bottoms

Well every once in awhile she'll find my number in her phone and we'll talk for hours She'll tell me things I would have never known about when we were together She's saying sorry, it's just such a long walk home So she's coming over cause it's better than being alone Well I will move to the city and I will sleep on a bench in central park And I will make new friends and we can keep all our things in shopping carts And when the cops come to find me new friends will hide We will steal whatever we need for fun And if they get suspicious it means all my new friends will run Well I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I think I I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone else I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I'm pretty sure I I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone else Well every once in a while she'll stumble on my number in her phone And she drinks too much, and I've gotta get my number out of her phone Because she has the nerve to call me and tell me she loves me and that she's tired of being alone So she's coming over because I'm a bitch and don't know how to say no I just wasn't ready I just wasn't cool yet I didn't know what I wanted But I should have known What I would probably get I just wasn't ready I just wasn't cool yet I didn't know what I wanted But I should have known What I would probably get I just wasn't ready I just wasn't cool yet I didn't know what I wanted But I should have known What I would probably get I just wasn't ready

I just wasn't cool yet
I didn't know what I wanted

But I should have known What I would probably get

I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I'm pretty sure I felt.

I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone else.