

# Wishing He Was Dead

The Like

If I could kick his head in, fickle little boyfriend, I'd be satisfied

If I could smack some sense into his senses, I might feel alright

'Cause I spent the weekend, waiting all alone  
For that rat to come back home  
When all the while, he was with somebody new  
And now that I know, his hours are few

'Cause I just can't forgive and forget  
When I'm through with him  
He will be wishing he was dead  
'Cause I know what he's been up to  
And I know that he's been untrue  
When I am through with he  
He will be wishing he was dead

If I could snap that neck, that broken record trainwreck  
I might feel okay  
If he could speak the truth or just say sorry,  
that would be the day

But he made me crazy, thinking I was wrong  
That he wasn't cheatin' all along  
When I gave him everything that I could give  
Now he's gonna wish he'd never lived

'Cause I just can't forgive and forget  
When I'm through with him  
He will be wishing he was dead  
'Cause I know what he's been up to  
And I know that he's been untrue  
When I am through with he  
He will be wishing he was dead

And what can I do  
And what can I say  
To make it untrue  
To take this pain away

'Cause I just can't forgive and forget  
When I'm through with him  
He will be wishing he was dead  
'Cause I know what he's been up to  
And I know that he's been untrue  
When I am through with he  
He will be wishing he was dead