

(Dating Courtesy: A girl is right to assume her date will perform little acts of courtesy which are his privilege. If you are smart, you will allow him to open doors and hold chairs. Don't barge on ahead like a baby elephant. You'll get attention all right, but it won't be favorable. It is correct to pause and let him know you expect him to act like a gentleman. He'll love it and think you're a lady, and in return it will flatter his masculine ego.)

(For you)
(I wonder if)

Excuse me for a second
While I bang my head against this wall
And I'm starting to suspect
You don't intend to do what you say at all
Forgive your loyal sycophant
For leaving lipstick stains upon your shoes

And I wasted all my favorite melodies (for you)
And watched best friends turn to enemies (for you)
You heard I like the bad girls baby
Maybe that's true
For everybody else except (for you)

Excuse me miss, but isn't this
Your naked body in my bed?
And how come it always felt like
You were taking something away
When you were giving head?
And it's a promise and a threat to say the "F" word
So be careful who you screw

And I used up all this latent energy (for you)
Tell me was everything you ever said to me just (for you)
Still thinking there was something in a girl's underwear
That could change me
Like I was still in middle school
Like a fool (for you)

Lonesome poets throwing glitter in their hair
Doing somersaults and exploding in mid-air
But you don't ever notice or you don't care
Or both
And when they take off all their clothes
Were they still not close enough? (for you)