

## Future Ex-Girlfriend

Voltaire

Saw you on the street  
We had to meet  
I thought I should greet you  
In just one week I would delete you

People say the stupidest things  
On their first date like  
"What's your real name?"  
They reveal their ignorance  
But you adore them  
So you just ignore them  
Then came you raising the bar  
Oh, you, you won't be undone  
I looked into your eyes  
And much to my surprise  
I saw there was nothing in there  
'Cause there's nothing  
Between your ears but air!

There goes my future ex girlfriend  
She's sweet as a rose  
Yeah, she is  
She has such beautiful lips  
Now, if only they were closed

I love how you adore me  
Oh, but honey how you bore me  
Your life's such a wreck  
I've lost all respect  
I don't mean to surprise you  
It took just one week to despise you!

And I don't care that you're a model, nooo  
'Cause let me say it's clear to tell  
that your brain is shot to hell  
And no one cares that you love Keanu  
Oh, what's the difference anyway  
Everybody knows that he's gay  
Okay, I really don't know that  
But let's face it  
He's too hot to be straight!

There goes my future ex girlfriend  
That girl's such a prize  
Yeah, she is  
She'll be the queen of the world  
For a day or less in my eyes

Perhaps I'll wear a suit  
When I give you the boot  
Oh, I hate to seem so superficial  
I just think I'll look more official!

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