Walk into the venue, you slipped me your CD Asked me if I'd listen, give you my critique I listened to it, but halfway through it I had to quit, your band sounds like shit

So, here we go
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest
I should have lied
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest

Walk into the bedroom, you were standing there Turned around and smiled at me and said you just cut your hair But then I told you I thought you looked better before You said, "Hope you like sleeping on the floor"

So, here we go
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest
I should have lied
Now you're mad at me, I'm just being honest
How 'bout from now on you'll write the script, I'll read the lines
So, here we go
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest

And now I'm staring at her napkin
With seven digits that I can't make out
She wrote it down in purple lipstick
I shoulda never, I shoulda never opened up
And maybe it's because I'm Irish
I just couldn't keep my big mouth shut
Is that an eight, is that a zero?
I should have never, I should have never opened up

So, here we go
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest
I should have lied
Now you're mad at me, I'm just being honest
How 'bout from now on you'll write the script, I'll read the lines
So, here we go
Don't get mad at me, I'm just being honest
(I'm just being honest)

Whoa-oh-oh
(I'm just being honest)
Whoa-oh-oh
(I'm just being honest)