

Teresa, do you want to listen to the ramones with me?
we'll get something to drink, maybe ill come home with you
believe me, there's no telling what's wrong with me,
teresa I know you're still in love with me
teresa, do you want to listen to the ramones with me?

I got nothin to prove, maybe I could be with you
Believe me, I'm not the creep that I used to be
teresa I know you're still in love with me
Teresaa

you're almost thirty
You can't stay in the music business for ever
I'm in no hurry

But you can't hold these stupid grudges for ever
teresa do you want to listen to what I have to say?
Its been a long ten years now of us not getting our way
believe me, I'm not trying to get over on you
teresa I know you love me like you used to do
teresaa