

Scaring Myself

Bowling For Soup

She slams the front door
Cuz she knows that I can't stand it
Gives me the finger
Cuz she knows I'm wrapped around it.
She calls me sweetheart
Cuz she knows it makes me weak.
She stepped in dog pooh
And I'm still kissing her feet.

Can you believe how this girl
Treats me like a king?

She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
And if she comes home,
I hope that she'll marry me.
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend
Is bad for my mental health
And now I'm scaring myself.

The roller coaster makes me sick and she knows it.
That's why she always insists that I go on it
She told my friends that I need therapy
I need a self-help group or a lobotomy

Can you believe how this girl
Treats me like a king?

She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
And if she comes home,
I hope that she'll marry me.
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend
Is bad for my mental health
And now I'm scaring myself.

I'm waking up
I'm getting out.

She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
And if she comes home,
I hope that she'll marry me.
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend
Is bad for my mental health
And now I'm scaring myself.