

We're so cool yeah, yeah  
Yeah we're so cool, cool  
We're so cool yeah, yeah  
Fuck you too, cool schmool

I don't wanna sit around & talk about the wipers  
Weren't those the good old days?  
I don't wanna wonder if you're gonna say hello  
I don't wanna wonder if you're gonna walk away  
I don't wanna hear how many friends you have  
'Cause I don't have any anymore  
Cool schmool

I don't want you to tell me what's so cool  
I don't wanna go back to jr. highschool  
I don't want anyone to tell me how thin I am  
I don't want to die for your fucking candy treats  
Cool schmool

I just wanna be one of the boys  
I just wanna be your little fashion toy  
Let's hang out & be cool, alright  
Let's go watch the girl fight tonight  
Cool schmool

I don't have to try 'cause I know where you're at  
I hate dogs so I love cats  
I can bake a pie & look you up & down  
I could throw your heart right outta this town

See I don't know why you're always telling me  
What's so cool about what I'm wearing  
When you can't even tell me how you feel  
& you can't even be my friend for real