

Flavor of the Weak

American Hi-Fi

She paints her nails and she don't know
he's got her best friend on the phone
she'll wash her hair
his dirty clothes are all he gives to her
and he's got posters on the wall
of all the girls he wished she was
and he's everything to her

R: Her boyfriend, he don't know
anything about her
he's too stoned, Nintendo
I wish that I could make her see
she's just the flavor of the week

It's friday night and she's all alone
he's a million a miles away
she's dressed to kill
the tv's on
he's connected to the sound
and he's got pictures on the wall
of all the girls he's loved before
and she knows all his favorite songs

R:

Yeah!

Her boyfriend, he don't know
anything about her
he's too stoned, he's too stoned
he's too stoned, he's too stoned

R:

Yeah she's the flavor of the week
she makes me weak