

Thanks That Was Fun

Barenaked Ladies

I'm learning, I'm yearning
I'm burning all your stuff
But that's not enough
I'm faking, that I'm aching
Mistaking lust for love

Thanks, that was fun
Don't forget, no regrets
Except maybe one

Did I scare you
When I dared you?
I stared you in the eye
And told you goodbye
You mocked me
It shocked me
When you walked me to the bus

Thanks, that was fun
Don't forget, no regrets
Except maybe one
Made a deal not to feel
God, that's dumb

Everybody knows the deal fell through
I was hoping I could just blame you
When was it that I became so soft?
This sentimentality doesn't look good on me
I thought that you would be begging to be with me
I'm the one on my knees blubbering please
Let me stay

Deflated, and jaded
I hate it when you call
Which isn't at all
I've spoken, though broken
Here's a token of my love

Thanks, that was fun
Don't forget, no regrets
Except maybe one
Made a deal not to feel
God, that was dumb
Don't forget, no regrets
Except maybe one
Made a deal not to feel
Thanks, that was fun