Bowling For Soup

She's a lovely girl
But only when she gets her way
She can be thoughtful
Which is cool sometimes
I think i like her
But she sends an inconsistent vibe
I hold my hand out
Then she punches me good-bye

She's got me tied up in her eyes
Makes me compromise myself
Feeds on dis-illusion
I wish she was just an illusion.....Whoa

Kicked the grass up
While ya waited outside my front door
She drove it twice around
Before she stopped and let me in
I want to tell her, exactly how confused i am
I try to stop, but then i can't begin

She's got me tied up in her eyes
Make me compromise myself
Feeds on dis-illusion
I wish she was an illusion....Whoa (2x)