

Love Sick Stomach Ache (Sugar Coated Accident)

Bowling For Soup

I woke up today.
That was my first mistake.
Woulda been better off
In the middle of a dream
I was havin' bout a brighter day.
Yesterday, I gave my heart away.
By the middle of the day,
You could search for a sucker
And buy it now on ebay.

Hold your head up and face the day.
Seems like everybody's got a way
To say 'I'm doing OK.'
I'm OK as long as you're happy-
Without me.
Without my hand- to hold.
Without my jacket- to keep you warm when you're cold.
Oh yeah you're cold.
Popsicle lovin, pie crusts,
Promises, ice cream kisses
That I'm really gonna miss.
Smithsonian, peppermint,
Sugar coated accident, empty like a cavity,
And now we're just history.
And this is all I ever wanted.
I can take the heartbreak.
Can I get something for my lovesick stomache ache?

I threw up today.
I kinda sorta prayed
To go back in time and rewrite these lines
But I'll settle for a Bloody Mary.
'What's that?' you say.
You say you're not so OK,
Looin down from the top of a 30-foot drop
That's exactly what you wanted.

Hold your head up and face the day.
Seems like yesterday you got your way.
But I am doing OK.
What's that you say?
You say you're not really happy,
Without me.
Without my hand- to hold.
Without my jacket,
To keep you warm when you're cold.
This is all I ever wanted.
I can take the heartbreak.
Can I get something for my lovesick stomache-ache?
And this is much more than I needed.
(Can I have some Ginger Ale?)
I feel the agony of the defeated.
(Tell her she can go to hell.)
And if you really wanna make me feel better
Just don't let her take the sweater
I was wearin when I met her
Cause I know she's gonna say it was hers.

But it's mine. That shit is mine.

Popsicle lovin, pie crust Promises,
Ice cream kisses
That I'm really gonna miss
Smithsonian, peppermint,
Sugar coated accident, empty like a cavity,
And now we're just history,
(4x)