

## Wisk

## Bowling For Soup

She was 17 and she, she was a loser  
That didn't mean that much to me  
She got drunk one day and stole my daddy's car  
She went and drove into a tree

I got pissed off one day and threw her down some stairs  
She cried, "oh daddy, don't hit me"  
She broke a bottle over her best friends head  
It's a wonder she's not dead

She's a loser  
And she thinks we all abuse her  
She doesn't know who to believe

I lost her number and i never called her back  
But it's all the same to me  
She found out the band was playing at a local  
And now she's pissed off at me

She's a loser  
And she thinks we all abuse her  
She doesn't know who to believe

She's a thorn in my side  
And she stole my daddy's ride  
I wish she was lost at sea

I just tried to be her friend  
And now i don't know where this ends  
I wish she would marry me, not bury me

She's a loser  
And she thinks we all abuse her  
You know she makes me so happy

She was 17 and she  
She was a loser  
She meant everything to me  
She got drunk one night  
And bit me till it scarred  
I let her do the other arm

She's a loser  
And she thinks we all abuse her  
You know she makes me so happy

She's a thorn in my side  
(you know she makes me so happy)  
And she stole my daddy's ride  
I wish she was lost at sea  
(you know she makes me so happy)  
And I just tried to be her friend and i don't know where that ends  
(you know she makes me so happy)  
I wish she would marry me, not bury me  
(you know she makes me so happy)