

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)