

exes Ive got no access to my exes  
Im sure by now theyve moved to texas  
or took a one way trip to Naxos  
exes Ive lost the battle of the sexes  
like making love inside of taxis  
they liked the sting but not the cactus  
I know that exes reflect my youth  
I know that exes are my male proof  
I know theyre guilty of being the past  
But youve killed the cupid  
youre over them  
exes Ive got no problem with my exes  
they loved me driving in my Lexus  
a roads as good as all its exits  
exes so out of date like sending faxes  
I was the tree they were the axes  
they liked to pray but not the mantis  
the cinycal collector of birds not bees  
the problem detector got high on heels  
the beauty protector with no degrees  
for exes  
which is good which is constructive  
which is what a woman needs  
dont go asking for forgiveness  
go plead guilty all degrees  
you were raised on definitions  
with your dears obscuring deeds  
your actions  
exes you like m young but not the acne  
you liked the team but not the referee  
I wonder how it feels to ex me  
so go ahead and ex me  
try to forget just dont annex me  
I thought I threw away the frisbee  
Id say we try to stick to plan B  
like a missile that aint guided  
I was following my seed  
like a horse that hasnt travelled  
I took hay for upper purple weed  
I got excommunicated  
cause I couldnt play the creep  
for exes  
exes too young to check all their reflexes  
No use explaining who T-Rex is  
they are the source of all complexes  
you know ... exes