

## Girls With Accents

Fences

I guess I got just what I wanted  
And all I wanted was a glance  
When you pass me in the hallways  
On your way to your next class

I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything  
I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything

Guess I got just what I wanted  
We're both alone at my dad's house  
And now's my chance to finally kiss you  
But I got drunk and I passed out

I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything  
I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything

I guess I got just what I wanted  
A pretty girl to live with me  
And split the rent right down the middle  
And all I wanna do is be

I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything  
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I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything