

Better Off Alone

Marvelous 3

Welcome to the station, so here's the situation
Let me tell you how it all goes down
The girl you've been about, ya come to find out
That she's the biggest ho around

Can we take it to the bridge
And skip the part about the fridge
Where she keeps her cold heart
By a stale Pop-Tart

And all the brothers that she fucked
Are getting piled in a truck
And with a little luck
You can get your feet back on the ground

Why do I get it, then regret it
When I let it, I let it get the best of me
It's killin' me, I'm the epitome
Of every bit of me, so I'm better off alone

You got a shitty boyfriend who only answers people
With the words from an Everlast song
You got screwed in the end
When he said you're just a friend
And you wonder what you're doin' wrong

Workin' seven in the mornin' at the coffee shop
Pourin' out your caffeinated heart, please don't let me start
'Cause he's at home on the couch, readin' porno like a slouch
In your really fresh house on Hollywood Boulevard

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You gotta swallow your pride before you swallow that drink
Then you follow the lines on the floor to the sink
Where you climb down the drain
And you sit and you think about everything that went wrong

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