

I wrote her off for the tenth time today,  
And practiced all the things I would say,  
But she came over,  
I lost my nerve,  
I took her back and made her dessert,

Now I know I'm being used,  
That's okay man cause I like the abuse,  
I know she's playing with me,  
That's okay cause I've got no self esteem,

R1: Oooh yeah...

We make plans to go out at night,  
I wait till 2 then I turn out the light,  
All this rejection's got me so low,  
If she keeps it up I just might tell her so,

R1: Oooh yeah...

R2: When she's saying that she wants only me  
Then I wonder why she sleeps with my friends  
When she's saying that I'm like a disease  
Then I wonder how much more I can spend  
Well I guess I should stick up for myself  
But I really think it's better this way  
The more you suffer  
The more it shows you really care Right?

Now I'll relate this a little bit  
That happens more than I'd like to admit  
Late at night she knocks on my door  
Drunk again and looking to score

Now I know I should say no  
But that's kind of hard when she's ready to go  
I may be dumb  
But I'm not a dweeb  
I'm just a sucker with no self esteem