

Spare Me The Details

Offspring

1. My girlfriend, my dumb doughnut
We went to a party just the other night
Three hours later, and seven shots of jager
She was in the bedroom with another guy
 2. And I don't really wanna know
So don't tell me anymore
And I don't really wanna hear
About her feet all up in the air
- R: Well I'm not the one who acted like a ho
Why must I be the one who has to know
I'm not the one who screwed up big time
So spare me the details if you don't mind
- *: And I don't need to hear about the sounds you were makin
And I don't need to hear about how long it was takin
Or how the walls they were shakin