You Broke My Cool

Hey Come look out in the hall, man There's a bat hanging off the wal, man Wanna help it out I wanna help it out

You Don't wanna be stupid, ugly, dumb Wanna be a little more likely, son Spend my golden (?)

You were gone today, must've dropped my heart All my hair was falling out I never thought I was trough Now I live with a yeti and a catepillar king I wanna make love on everything Make love on you

You, you broke my cool Yeah, yeah, yeah You broke it right in two

All I can do is stand the pressure Now I can't talk, though I'd write you later Maybe a song Maybe taht will be better

Now I'm a mess in a sequin dress No, I don't care, don't wanna obsess I'm a mess Or maybe you just broke my cool

You broke my cool