Guess what?

They found out about me, You can't count on me- I hate to be wr ong

Guess what?

All those things I said— it wasn't what I meant, I hate to lead you on

I've got a lot of bad things I wish that I had never done 'caus e they're coming back, coming back to me now

And I've got a lot of bad things I wish that I had never done 'cause they're coming back, coming back to me now

Oh yeah- you're not my friend, you don't know me and I, I don't care about you

I lied,

and that's the awful truth. Guess it was no use- I hate to be w rong

I lied,

the things inside your head, wishin I was dead- 'cause I did yo u wrong

I've got a lot of bad things I wish that I had never done 'caus e they're coming back, coming back to me now

And don't think I'll feel guilty or that I'll apologize 'cause I got my way, and that means I was right

Oh yeah- I'm not your friend, you don't know me, and I, I don't care about... you.

Repeat

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

I've got a lot of bad things I guess that I should never have d one 'cause they're coming back, coming back to me now

And don't think I'll feel guilty or that I'll apologize 'cause I got my way and that means I was right

Oh yeah, I'm not your friend, you don't know me and I, I don't, I don't care about you.