Bad Date

Showoff

They said the day we got together We'd fall in love like birds of the feather And that we'd have lots to share All that happened was me screwing up I accidently touched her bra-cup Lighting my cigarette I accidently set fire to her hair I guess what I said had a lot to do with it She said I'm crazy and she said I smelled like shit I tried to kiss her and I got bit.

I guess I'm not gettin' laid I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING laid I GUESS IM NOT GETTING LAID I guess I'm not getting laid I guess I'm not getting laid

We went out to eat I sneezed in her food She punched me in the face and called me rude I thought the evening was going great I spilled her drink, I ripped her dress I accidently grabbed her breast Elbowed her in the face tryin' to clean up my own mess I guess what I said had a lot to do with it She said I'm crazy and she said I smelled like shit I tried I kiss her and I got bit

I guess I'm not gettin' laid I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING LAID I guess I'm not gettin' laid I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING LAID I guess I'm not gettin' laid I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING LAID I guess I'm not gettin' laid I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING LAID!!!