Temporary mood swings
Throwing tantrums is my best gift
Now let me show you my best fits
It's my best fits
It's my best fits
It's my best fits, it's mine

Temporary mood swings
Praying a prayer so I don't get old
Smiling a smile that I can't control
And I can't control
I can't control
I can't control, much more

Temporary mood swings
Now let me show you my expertise
I will perform just a little tease
I scream, I shout
O way too loud
I laugh, I dance
I pee my pants
I scream, I shout
Way too loud
I laugh, I dance, in such a trance

O temporary mood swings
I am a victim of my own desire
In hope that you like me better
I want to be good
I want to be good
I want to be good
Till you like me better
I want to be good
Till you like me better

Oh oh, it's only temporary, oh temporary.

Temporary people
Soon there will be nothing to remember
So let your heart grow o so tender
And be my best gift
Be my best gift
And be my best gift. Be mine.

Unconventional temperament I am an antisocial mess And I suffer from heavy stress I'm antisocial, antisocial And I want to be good

O temporary mood swings
I am a victim of my own desire
In hope that you like me better
I want to be good
I want to be good

I want to be good
Till you like me better
I want to be good
I want to be good
I want to be good
Till you like me better

Oh oh, it's only temporary, oh temporary.