Yr the thrill of a million Walking down the sidewalk Feel like an alarm clock Woke up and dressed up Don't look like a t-shirt I feel just like a donut Come and take the trash out What's the use of crying Don't look like a bummer Feel just like a burger Can I make him like me Do you feel like I do Don't look like a slip skirt I feel just like a poser I don't look like an angel I GUESS I'll put some jeans on Make my lips look redder True you still look better

This is for Lisa

Ran away to the west
Faxed my mom for the test
Couldn't stay for the rest
Then I met him Jess
He is just the best
We kissed right under a tree
I felt so salty free
I felt nothing like me

I felt so s-a-lty free

All your dreams will come true, all my dreams came true But now, I have a bunch of other dreams, ta-dum-dum It's gotta be hot hot

I felt so s-a-lty free