

The Jerk

Teenage Bottlerocket

He'll ignore most of your questions
He won't pretend to care
He won't hesitate to tell you
That he hates your stupid hair
Don't ask him if he likes it
He'll set you up to knock you down
Truth be told he'd like to smash your
Heart into the ground
He's just the jerk and he's going to ask you
Where you're from and why'd you leave
He's just the jerk
And he'll make you want to
Squirt his eyes with Listerine
He's just the jerk and he's going to tell you
Where you're never going to be
He's just the Jerk
And he'll make you want to
Soak his pride in gasoline
And throw a cigarette
Is that exactly what you really want to do?

Deep down he really hates himself
So he takes it out on you
He blocks off all his pain inside
With a lot of attitude
He's sick of staying up at night
Alone and all depressed
He keeps his bedroom nice and clean
But his head is still a mess
He's just the jerk and he's going to ask you
Where you're from and why'd you leave
He's just the jerk
And he'll make you want to
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