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 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?