Raise your glass
We have incorporated
Place your bets
We're all so sick of waiting
Queen takes jack
You got me this time but I'll get you back
So pick a number

To all the ones who tried the most Was I supposed to cheer your efforts Sorry that I chose so poorly Golly gee am I the poster girl

She's the kind of girl who looks for love in all the lonely places The kind who comes to poker pockets stuffed with kings and aces She's the kind of girl who only asks you over when its raining Just to make you lie there catching water dripping from the ceiling

Lift your hats
Off to the checkout girls with tattooed backs
They'd make an angels skin crawl
If you ask them for assistance
There's an even chance
You'll get a number

To all the girls at pearl the surly boys who get to masticate them I've a prize for each and every one of you so just be patient

To all the ones that hated me the most a toast You really had me Going for a second I was nervous Boy am I the poster girl

She's the kind of girl who gets her slings and arrows from the dumpst er

The kind who tell you she's bipolar just to make you trust her She's the kind of girl who leaves out condoms on the bedroom dresser Just to make you jealous of the men she fucked before you met her

To all the ones who thought they knew me best a test to prove your prowess

Who was mine in Ninety-nine I want last names and current status

To all the ones who hated me the most a toast you really had me going

for second

I was nervous boy am I the poster girl

For some suburban sickness
Better keep a healthy distance
Now its up to you know what to do
It's pretty dirty business