

Ooh Way Ooh (I Don't Like You)

The Eyeliners

I knew the moment we first met
You were one of a kind, a read train wreck
Rolling over everyone you see
But you won't roll over me
You've got a special way of making me feel sick
You always know just what to say
And you're getting on my nerves
Trying to weasel your way under my skin
You've pissed me off and
My patience is beginning to wear thin
I hate to see you come my way
You know I'd rather that you just go away
You come around and then you ruin my day
Ohh Way Ohh* I don't like you
Too much idle time spent alone
Talking on the phone
Talking about someone else but hey
It's no problem of your own
There's nothing wrong with them
There's something wrong with you
Turning things around and twistin'
Twisting up the truth
You've taken things way too far
Reaching to new lows and you're so
Full of crap, you're a social mishap
Ohh Way Ohh* I don't like you
Now I've seen it all and this is who you'll always be
It is clear that you will waste away miserably
If this is what you think is cool, I'll never be
Part of your club of loser, washed up wanna-be's
So many faces, which will you be
Friend, Confidant, or my worst enemy
Who knows which card
You're holding up your sleeve
Ohh Way Ohh* I don't like you-anymore
Don't like you-nevermore
Don't like you-You're a bore
Ohh Way Ohh* I don't like you