

I Think Your Nose Is Bleeding

The Front Bottoms

Well every once in awhile she'll find my number in her
phone and we'll talk for hours
She'll tell me things I would have never known about
when we were together
She's saying sorry, it's just such a long walk home
So she's coming over cause it's better than being alone

Well I will move to the city and I will sleep on a
bench in central park
And I will make new friends and we can keep all our
things in shopping carts
And when the cops come to find me new friends will hide
me
We will steal whatever we need for fun
And if they get suspicious it means all my new friends
will run

Well I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I think I
felt
I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone
else
I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I'm pretty sure I
felt
I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone
else

Well every once in a while she'll stumble on my number
in her phone
And she drinks too much, and I've gotta get my number
out of her phone
Because she has the nerve to call me and tell me she
loves me
and that she's tired of being alone
So she's coming over because I'm a bitch and don't know
how to say no

I just wasn't ready
I just wasn't cool yet
I didn't know what I wanted
But I should have known
What I would probably get

I just wasn't ready
I just wasn't cool yet
I didn't know what I wanted
But I should have known
What I would probably get

I just wasn't ready
I just wasn't cool yet
I didn't know what I wanted
But I should have known
What I would probably get

I just wasn't ready
I just wasn't cool yet
I didn't know what I wanted

But I should have known
What I would probably get

I'm not gonna sit here and deny what I'm pretty sure I
felt
I want what we had, just wanna feel it with someone
else.