

# Your New Boyfriend Wears Girl Pants

Zebrahead

And so I'm bruised and beaten  
Wake up from the floor that I've  
been sleeping  
Next to the radio you broke  
Yea the hits just keep on coming

Summer skies alibi December lies  
Nothing like a party to get you drunk and make you start a fight  
I see the DJ look away  
when you say you went home  
The turntables turn the tables  
You confess you weren't alone  
And it just hit me

That's all my mistakes  
Could never add up to the only one  
that you just made  
And all my headaches  
Will never compare to the biggest one that you just gave

So I'm broken, bleeding  
From this mouth you said  
was no use keeping  
And it's not so good so far  
Your lipstick stains my neck  
and gives me a new scar

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All my bruises are all I have to show  
And all along I had nowhere else to go  
Like your dagger stuck inside I'm stuck  
Stuck inside some makeshift reality  
where you meant the world to me  
But finally getting free  
and it just hit me

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Could never add up to the only one  
that you just made  
And all my headaches  
Will never compare to the biggest one that you just gave