Asshole

The 4-Squares

You woke up an asshole
I couldn't believe my eyes
I really hate my bad eye
And I thought you knew
You woke up my girlfriend
I can't believe my luck
I can't believe my bad luck
And I should have known
You told your friends about me
I'm not as smart as you
And all your stupid questions
I don't laugh at you

(Can't get it out of my head...)
(How can I change you?...)
And I hope things work out well for you
And I'm not coming back
You knew
All along you stole my best line
And you're right
You know I'd go to fucking Hell for you
There I go, believing you again
There I go, believing you again

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