

No Surprise

Theory of a Deadman

Friday is when you left me
So I'll drink myself to sleep
And Sunday is when I'll wake up
Not to remember a thing

My friends all say the same thing
I don't know my new girl too well
(I know)

That all this lying gets to me
And no one seems to give a shit
(The way)

She talks to every guy in the bar
(I guess)

It should've raised some kind of alarm
Who'd ever think I'd go and end up?
Like all the other guys that you're gunning for!

Well it ain't no surprise
That you turn me on and leave
It ain't no surprise
That you turn it around on me
I don't know why
You won't give me what I need
It ain't no surprise
That that bitch is leavin' me

My friends are mean to me
They say I don't break up too well
(They know)
All this crying gets to me
And no one seems to give a shit
Well I know you want to
So go on and say it
Just go on and say it
Just go on and say it

Well it ain't no surprise
That you turn me on and leave
It ain't no surprise
That you turn it around on me

I don't know why
You won't give me what I need
It ain't no surprise
That that bitch is leavin' me
(Leavin' me, Leavin' me, Leavin' me, Leavin')

Friday is when you left me
So I drank myself to sleep
And Sunday I never woke up

Well it ain't no surprise
That you turn me on and leave
It ain't no surprise
That you turn it around on me
I don't know why
You won't give me what I need
It ain't no surprise
That that bitch is leavin' me
That that bitch is leavin' me

Lyrics submitted by Stephen.

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