

Got Filk?

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

A love story's what you're about to hear
it's about a girl who wasn't sincere yeah
I asked her out and she didn't refuse but everyday it was a new excuse
I was confused didn't know what to do
everywhere I looked no one to turn to lies mistrust and all that shit
she left me vulnerable and in pain
I know it's sad but my life's a shame
simple and complex
it always stays the same.
Sex no love and no passion just pleasure won't make me deal
always playing with my head to think I thought you were really disturbed
that late at night my friend Dave needs help from you
seven simple numbers 8 6 7 4 6 8 2
I wish I could fucking learn to fucking walk
or fucking run or fucking drive a car
or fucking play guitar or fucking sing
and fucking dance and be a fucking star
maybe then you'd see that I don't need you on my knob
back off step off die
I try and tell me you've hurt me for the last time you little whore
and a half only thinking about yourself
but now that I'm fading out isn't it funny how there's no one else
thanks for telling me you cared
all my common sense was gone
if you make me so damn mad why can't I keep my pants on
maybe this is just a trick
wait that's you yeah I forgot
go to hell and suck my dick
scratch that last part better not.

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