Dysentery Gary

Blink 182

Got a lotto heart ache
He's a fuckin' weasel
His issues make my mind ache
Want to make a deal
'Cause I love your little motions
You with your pigtails
What a nice creation
Worth another night in jail
He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out
When friends were listening to slayer
I would like to find him friday night
Hangin' out with mom
And trying on his father's tights
Life just sucks, I lost the one
I'm givin' up, she found someone
There's plenty more
Girls are such a drag
So all you little ladies
Be sure to choose the right guys
You'll come back to me maybe
I'll shower you with lies
Got a lotto heart ache

He's a fuckin' weasel
Decisions make my mind ache
Want to make a deal
Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the one guy
Who makes you want to kick and scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy that took her and ran away
He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out
When friends were listening to slayer
I would like to find him friday night
Hangin' out with mom
And trying on his father's tight
Life just sucks, I lost the one

I'm givin' up, she found someone
There's plenty more
Girls are such a drag
Fuck this place!
I lost the war
I hate you all
Your mom's a whore
Where's my dog?
'Cause girls are such a drag

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