

Foot-Long

Guttermouth

(chorus) I want to give you all of my foot long

Cop without a gun

Unwrap my hot dog and place it in your bun

Vacation without sun

That's what she told me

She sees right through me

So I guess there'll be no you

I'm told my shallowness runs deep

You work the drive thru

Don't need a guy like you

(chorus)

You ain't no heartthrob

'cause not just anyone will do

She said I've seen your band

You'd better hold on to your job

You guys ain't got a chance

But now I'm begging you to sing

(chorus)

That's what she told me so I guess there'll be no you

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