

# Life After Lisa

## Bowling for Soup

I'm waking up and bakin'  
Watching the parade 'cause today's the day I got over you  
Taking out the trash and the pictures that I stashed  
Of the two of us in 1992 You stole my heart when Eddie Veder was king  
I gave you a foot massage, I gave you my ring  
You left me for a drummer 'cause you said I couldn't sing  
But, that's okay 'Cause there'll be  
No more mountain climbing in the rain  
No more long hair clogging up the drain  
No more life will never be the same  
Life after Lisa is not so bad at all I saw you with the dude who gave us our first tattoos  
Did he cover up my name that was fast  
Can you believe that I'm alive, still not working 9 to 5  
And my little band is kicking some ass So when you asked me if I hated you now  
It's not you it's just all of the times I missed out  
On sleeping with your roommate every time you passed out  
But, that's okay And now there's  
No more mountain climbing in the rain  
No more long hair clogging up the drain  
No more life will never be the same  
Life after Lisa is not so bad at all I'll bet you're saying to yourself  
That you'll find somebody else like me  
All I've gotta say is there ain't no fucking way  
That you're getting me to say I'm sorry, not today No more mountain climbing in the rain  
No more long hair clogging up the drain  
No more life will never be the same Cleaning up the house again  
Listening to house of pain  
Having headaches in my brain  
Listening to you complain Shopping at the mall again  
I'm out of rhymes I've gotta say  
Life after Lisa is not so bad at all  
Not so bad at all No more mountain climbing in the rain  
No more long hair clogging up the drain, oh no  
No more not so bad at all  
No more  
(Not so bad, not so bad)  
No more  
(Not so bad, not so bad)

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