

Running from Your Dad

Bowling for Soup

Remember the summer time we were swingin'
On the front porch out in the rain
And it was Sunday you were all dressed up again
Then we made out under the window pain And I can still see your dad
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand
I don't remember much after that
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh Remember on Christmas eve you were cryin'
I guess you didn't really like the gifts
Porno DVD's and see through under wear
I should have saved all that for your sis And I can still see your dad
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand
I don't remember much after that
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh So I guess I'll just run away, run away, run away
He's starting to catch up
Run away, run away
I think, I might throw up
Run away, run away And I can still see your dad
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand
And I can still see your dad
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand
I don't remember much after that La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh

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