

Serious

Mr. J. Medeiros

I don't want to wait another day
It could get a little serious
I don't want to throw it all away
It could get a little serious I got my mind made up
They say give it time but even time gave up
They say give her the finer things pay up
I say leave her to find her wings and wake up
This is how we break up
Order me around
Ill water down your make up
You ordering a pound of flesh but cant cut
Your older then you sound I guess
Now say what
And here she struts
Fear she I hear she steers me nuts
Clearly the mirror and me aint seen much
Since the deer and the 18 wheeler went crush
And went flush with the pavement
I rushed in like a head
Must of been the Days Inn
Or the ways in which we touched on our way in
Carpe diem turns to carpe damned I don't want to wait another day
It could get a little serious
I don't want to throw it all away
It could get a little serious
I don't want to see you smile
It could get a little serious
I don't want to see your eyes
It could get a little serious She aint much on the weigh in
But she gotta punch that'll punch through a man
Leave me with a hole in my ozone
The reason why I'm colder then a snow cone
Cleaving to the rubble left
No ones home
All alone beaten by the double x chromosome
I know it looks funny
I laughed when I saw the half she took from me
I laughed when she walked pass me
Like a runway Mrs's

With a one way ticket on a Sunday
This is just the way it goes
I didn't know she was a teaser
But I know a little Weazer
And even they singing to me say it aint so
Singing say it aint so
Even they singing to me say it aint so
Say it aint so

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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