

# 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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