

# You're So Yesterday

## Marvelous 3

I guess I met the Devil  
But I sure didn't know no better  
You were cool as hell like e-mail  
But still timeless like a letterAs I sit and I stare at the satanic glare  
At the glass frame in front of your face  
You're alone on my shelf, yelling, "Look at yourself"  
I feel like Bobby Brady breaking the vaseAnd now you're all screwed upYou're so yesterday, miles away  
Promised myself on New Years Day  
I'd take a bath today and wash you away  
As all of your little blond hairs go down the drainYour sister called me yesterday  
To tell me I was a loser  
At least I haven't lost my mind  
And at least I'm not a boozerAs I tried to heed to your wants and your needs  
You were solemnly lost in space  
So keep reading your books on 'How to give dirty looks'  
Every time I should be put in my placeAnd now you're all screwed upYou're so yesterday, miles away  
Promised myself on New Years Day  
I'd take a bath today and wash you away  
As all of your little blond hairs go down the drainI guess I met the devil  
But I sure didn't know no better  
You were cool as hell like e-mail  
But still timeless like a letterYou're so yesterday, miles away  
Promised myself on New Years Day  
I'd take a bath today and wash you away  
As all of your little blond hairs go down the drainAll of your little blond hairs  
All of your little blond hairs  
All of your little blond hairs

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