

L.A. Girlz

Weezer

LA Girlz
Please act your age
You treat me like I have the plague
It's the Gyre and Gimble in the wabeLA Girlz
Please act your age
Sweeten up your lemonade
And meet me down at tower 28I think I'm in whiplash
I'm losing it mixing ammonia and bleach
I get off at Pico
And sell my possessions
So you will know just how I feelI love your long hair
But you just don't care
So please help me fathom this
World without music
And by the way, when can we talk?LA Girlz
Please act your age
You treat me like I have the plague
It's the Gyre and Gimbel in the wabeLA Girlz
Please act your age
Sweeten up your lemonade
And meet me down at tower 28So would you mind if I was pregnant
I'll sleep on the edge of your bed
Like Dante and Beatrice
We'll light up our candles
But how is this going to end?The kids are asleep
We're haunting their dreams
And some women swear it's more painful than labour
To die with your sins on your headDoes anybody love anybody as much as I love you, baby?
Does anybody love anybody as much as I love you, baby?
Does anybody love anybody as much as I love you, baby?
Does anybody love anybody as much as I love you, baby?LA Girlz
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