

# Asshole

## Gotcha!

You woke up an asshole  
I couldn't believe my eyes  
I really hate my bad eye  
And I thought you knew  
You woke up my girlfriend  
I can't believe my luck  
I can't believe my bad luck  
And I should have known  
You told your friends about me  
I'm not as smart as you  
And all your stupid questions  
I don't laugh at you

(Can't get it out of my head...)  
(How can I change you?...)  
And I hope things work out well for you  
And I'm not coming back  
You knew  
All along you stole my best line  
And you're right  
You know I'd go to fucking Hell for you  
There I go, believing you again  
There I go, believing you again

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