

# Flavor Of The Weak

## American Hi-Fi

She paints her nails and she don't know  
He's got her best friend on the phone  
She'll wash her hair  
His dirty clothes are all he gives to her  
And he's got posters on the wall  
Of all the girls he wished she was  
And he means everything to her Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the weak It's Friday night and she's all alone  
He's a million miles away  
She's dressed to kill  
But the TV's on  
He's connected to the sound  
And he's got pictures on the wall  
Of all the girls he's loved before  
And she knows all his favorite songs Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the weak Yeah  
Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, he's too stoned  
He's too stoned, he's too stoned Her boyfriend, he don't know  
Anything about her  
He's too stoned, Nintendo  
I wish that I could make her see  
She's just the flavor of the weak Yeah she's the flavor of the weak  
But she makes me weak

Songwriters

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