

The First Thing About Me

Brad Sucks

From your good side
I can tell you're so nice
And maybe if it feels right
You could be in my life

But you don't know the first thing about me when you say
You're great and not fake and genuine
Notice the bruises in my eyes
I wish that you were a friend of mine

(Mmm, mmm) A friend of mine (Mmm, mmm)

In the bad line
I can tell you're not bright
Cover in a lifetime
Of loneliness and bad signs

But you don't know the first thing about me when you say
I hate you your face and awful ideas
You fucking worthless waste of time
I hope you fail just to know that I'm right

Just to know that I'm right

(Mmm, mmm) Ooooh
[repeat]

Lyrics submitted by Jonathan Gowdy.

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