

Cody

Bowling For Soup

I know you don't come from here
Believe me I'm very aware
And I'm sorry
You were a sad little girl
Who got caught up in this world
And I'm sorry
Sorry, because we're sorry all the time
You think you're everything
Some broken hearted martyr queen
The reason for the setting sun
Believe me your the only one, the only one
She's the only one who knows
So off the little queenie goes
To flaunt her I'll begotten diamonds
And her elevated nose
My numbers in her pocket
Told her call me up sometime
Now there's just no pleasin' queenie
Since queenie lost her mind
She's the only one who knows
So off the little queenie goes
To flaunt her I'll begotten diamonds
And her elevated nose
My numbers in her pocket
Told her call me up sometime
Now there's just no pleasin' queenie
Since queenie lost her mind
I tried to write a song
To rule out all the wrong
And I'm sorry
Hey girl lets go on a date
See a movie or roller skate
And I'm sorry, said sorry, yeah
Better luck next time
You think you're everything
Some broken hearted disco queen
The reason for the setting sun
Believe me your the only one, the only one
She's the only one who knows

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