

# You're So Last Summer

## Taking Back Sunday

She said, "Don't  
Don't let it go to your head  
Boys like you are a dime a dozen  
Boys like you are a dime a dozen" She said, "You're a touch overrated  
You're a lush, and I hate it"  
But these grass stains on my knees  
They won't mean a thing And all I need to know  
Is that I'm something you'll be missing Maybe I should hate you for this  
Never really did ever quite get that far  
Maybe I should hate you for this  
Never really did ever quite get that I'd never lie to you  
Unless I had to, I'll do what I got to  
Unless I had to, I'll do what I got to The truth is you could slit my throat  
And with my one last gasping breath  
I'd apologize for bleeding on your shirt And all I need to know  
Is that I'm something you'll be missing Maybe I should hate you for this  
Never really did ever quite get that far  
Maybe I should hate you for this  
Never really did ever quite get that 'Cause I'm a wishful thinker with the worst intentions  
This'll be the last chance you get to drop my name  
'Cause I'm a wishful thinker with the worst intentions  
This'll be the last chance you get to drop my name If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar  
If I'm just bad news, then you're a liar Maybe I should hate you for this  
(If only you knew half as much as you pretend to)  
Maybe I should hate you for this  
(If only you knew half as much as you pretend to)

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