

Fixed Gears And Broken Hearts

Butch Walker

Hey Tina how's it goin'
With your brand new job
Workin' down in the city at the bicycle shop
I hear another guy caught your eye
That's what your brother said He's got a fixed gear bike and a beard for a helmet
And you know you just like him 'cause he's easy on your wallet
Quote lines from the books in your apartment that he's never read And I don't know if I can attest to much
But I feel like I've seen this before
There's some holes in the story
And the plot's kinda blurry
So, Tina, can you tell me something more? And baaaby, I know you got it in ya'
So baaaby, tell me all that's been on your mind
I've got time, don't think that you're passed your prime
This world will still be waitin' for a girl I know that used to be mine Hey Tina what's the stain on the back of
you pants?
Kinda looks like you sat in the cake at the dance
Was it not everything that you thought it was cracked up to be? Well they promised you religion, they promised
you a raise
They promised not to spit the past year in your face
Well look at where you were, here you are crying tears in the street And I don't know if I can attest to much
But I feel like you've been here before
So tell me if I really can I get you back to Cali where I promise I can give you something more So baaaby, I know
you got it in ya'
So baaaby, tell me all that's been on your mind
I've got time, don't think that you're passed your prime
This world will still be waitin' for a girl I know that used to be mine

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