

Does My Breath Smell

Blink 182

Who makes up all the rules about those girls I want?
Who tells them all to laugh?
Who tells them all to talk about me? And I'm not sure what my purpose is for being here
Why do they, why do they
Always kick me in the groin' when I come near?
And I'm not complaining it just hurts after a bit I don't know what I'm feeling
I'm just so sick of seeing
All those dumb, lame, and retarded broads Who often just sit kick back
As I am not so relaxed
I often wonder why they act so odd! Cause no worse a time
When it's just your time to
Think you should make your move
It doesn't work as you're just a jerk with no excuse What about that situation?
All nights procrastination
Takes you to the point when you lead her to her door There is nothing left there to say
I guess you best be on your way
Before you go you got to do that chore No worse a time
When it's just your time to
Think you should make your move
It doesn't work as you're just a jerk with no excuse Please won't you buy in
I'm always tryin' I keep on tryin'
There's only so much pride that I can lose
I hope that when you see me
You see right through me come on now, honestly
I'm so sick of endin' up without a clue

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