

Scaring Myself

Compulsive Gamblers

She slams the front door 'cause she knows that I can't stand it
Gives me the finger 'cause she knows I'm wrapped around it
She calls me sweetheart 'cause she knows it makes me weak
She stepped in dog pooh and I'm still kissing her feet
Can you believe how this girl
Treats me like a king?
She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
And if she comes home
I hope that she'll marry me
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend is bad for my mental health
And now I'm scaring myself
The Roller Coaster makes me sick and she knows it
That's why she always insists that I go on it
She told her friends that I need therapy, yeah
I need a self-help group or a lobotomy
Can you believe how this girl
Treats me like a king?
She took more than she gave to me
I gave my love, I got an STD
And if she comes home
I hope that she'll marry me
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
I think that my girlfriend is bad for my mental health
And now I'm scaring myself
I'm waking up
I'm getting out
I'm waking up
I'm getting out
I'm waking up
I'm getting out
I'm waking up
I'm getting out
I want to tell her that it's over now
Hey look, I'm arguing with myself
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