

Wisk

Bowling for Soup

She was 17 and she, she was a loser
That didn't mean that much to me
She got drunk one day and stole my Daddy's car
She went and drove into a tree I got pissed off one day and threw her down some stairs
She cried, "Oh Daddy, don't hit me"
She broke a bottle over her best friends head
It's a wonder she's not dead She's a loser and she thinks we all abuse her
She doesn't know who to believe Well I lost her number and I never called her back
But it's all the same to me
She found out the band was playing at a local
And now she's pissed off with me She's a loser and she thinks we all abuse her
She doesn't know who to believe She's a thorn in my side
And she stole my Daddy's ride
I wish she was lost at sea I just tried to be her friend
And now I don't know where this ends
I wish she would marry me, not bury me She's a loser and she thinks we all abuse her
You know she makes me so happy She was 17 and she, she was a loser
She meant everything to me
She got drunk one night and bit me till it scarred
I let her do the other arm She's a loser and she thinks we all abuse her
You know she makes me so happy She's a thorn in my side
(You know she makes me so happy)
And she stole my daddy's ride
I wish she was lost at sea
(You know she makes me so happy) Well I just tried to be her friend
And now I don't know where that ends
(You know she makes me so happy)
I wish she would marry me and not bury me
(You know she makes me so happy)

Songwriters

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