

Flavor Of The Weak

American Hi-Fi

She paints her nails and she don't know
He's got her best friend on the phone
She'll wash her hair, his dirty clothes
Are all he gives to her And he's got posters on the wall
Of all the girls he wished she was
And he means everything to her Her boyfriend, he don't know
Anything about her, he's too stoned, Nintendo
I wish that I could make her see
She's just the flavor of the week It's Friday night and she's all alone
He's a million miles away
She's dressed to kill but the TV's on
He's connected to the sound And she's got pictures on the wall
Of all the girls he's loved before
And she knows all his favorite songs Her boyfriend, he don't know
Anything about her, he's too stoned, Nintendo
I wish that I could make her see
She's just the flavor of the week, yeah Her boyfriend, he don't know
Anything about her, he's too stoned
He's too stoned, he's too stoned
He's too stoned Her boyfriend, he don't know
Anything about her, he's too stoned, Nintendo
I wish that I could make her see
She's just the flavor of the week Yeah she's the flavor of the week
But she makes me weak

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