Thanks That Was Fun

Barenaked Ladies

I'm learning, I'm yearning I'm burning all your stuff But that's not enough I'm faking, that I'm aching Mistaking lust for love

Thanks, that was fun Don't forget, no regrets Except maybe one

Did I scare you When I dared you? I stared you in the eye And told you goodbye You mocked me It shocked me When you walked me to the bus

Thanks, that was fun Don't forget, no regrets Except maybe one Made a deal not to feel God, that's dumb

Everybody knows the deal fell through I was hoping I could just blame you When was it that I became so soft? This sentimentality doesn't look good on me I thought that you would be begging to be with me I'm the one on my knees blubbering please Let me stay

Deflated, and jaded I hate it when you call Which isn't at all I've spoken, though broken Here's a token of my love

Thanks, that was fun Don't forget, no regrets Except maybe one Made a deal not to feel God, that was dumb Don't forget, no regrets Except maybe one Made a deal not to feel Thanks, that was fun