

Throwaway

Bratmobile

You make me feel
So selfish you make me feel like
Such a jerk always taking all my
Licorice and say you wish that things
Would work How do I feel about you?
I don't know I don't feel anymore Who
The hell are you anyways I don't know
I don't care anymore. You go skip across
The country + shove it all back in my face
And then you break it to me gently some
KISS girl was the case yer really not
Impressing me now that I am more
Appeasing taking everything for free to
Lay me down I'm freezing if we could be
Friends today could we share In a special
Way or let me know when its OK if it's
Easier just to throwaway.