

Stop Weirding Me Out

Crashdiet

Stop weirding me out
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She was a hot smoking mama
On an ice cream summer
Till the worms came crawling out
She was a smooth operator
Till a couple days later
I knew what she was all about

Why, oh, why would you do this to me
Under your thumb's where you want me to be

Don't come around here
With that look on your face again
Stop weirding me out
I'm raising my hand
I'm taking a stand again
Stop weirding me out
Stop wasting your time
Trying to sell me a line
That I just don't buy
Stop weirding me out
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Stop weirding me out
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I was a high school dropout
Looking for a knockout
That's the way the story goes
Now I'm laughing
Wondering what happened
To the girl I used to know

My, oh, my, what goes on on your head
If you're alive then I'd rather be dead

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No pointing fingers
And I'm not naming names
But if you're looking for
Somebody to blame
It's you

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