

Girls With Accents

Fences

I guess I got just what I wanted
And all I wanted was a glance
When you pass me in the hallways
On your way to your next class

I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything
I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything

Guess I got just what I wanted
We're both alone at my dad's house
And now's my chance to finally kiss you
But I got drunk and I passed out

I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything
I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up everything

I guess I got just what I wanted
A pretty girl to live with me
And split the rent right down the middle
And all I wanna do is be

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