

I've Got a Flair

Fountains of Wayne

I've got a flair
For pulling your hair
And making you crazy
Oh yeah, oh yeah
It's something I do well

I've got a flair
For making you care
You know you should hate me
Oh yeah, oh yeah
It's something I do well

Well you know I never meant to hurt no one
But I got a knack for getting things undone
And I got a way of ruining your fun
All the time

I've got a flair
For holding a stare

And holding you downtown
Oh yeah, oh yeah
It's something I can tell

Well you know I never meant to hurt no one
But I got a knack for getting things undone
And I got a way of ruining your fun
All the time

I've got a flair
For getting in your hair
And making you crazy
Oh yeah, oh yeah
It's something I do well
It's something I do well
It's something I do well