I'm giving up on you
'cause of all the thing you do
You wear your hair up in a spike
Always do things that I don't like
Like the time you slashed my tires
Then you lit my clothes on fire
I really don't mean to whine
But I was wearing them at the time

I'm giving up on you 'cause you never come through Like the time that your aunt Needed a kidney transplant You were supposed to be there at five But you just had to see Weezer live Hope you really liked Butterfly 'cause during that song, poor Edina died Whoa, live like the world was meant for you Whoa, act like I was too Whoa, seems like it's never good enough for you Whoa, Whoa yeah! Well I can't say that I'm sorry, 'cause that would be like a lie And I can't say that I like you, 'cause I don't, but I sure as hell t But I can say you're forgiven, even though you did nothing wrong Now it's time to pick it up (pick it up), and move along with this so Whoa, live like the world was meant for you Whoa, act like I was too Whoa, seems like it's never good enough for you Whoa, Whoa yeah!

I'm giving up on you 'cause you won't stop sniffing glue You know that stuff messes up your brain I really think that you're going insane 'cause you told me that you're going to Sell your car and buy a gun Move on out to Hollywood Hook up with a Wayens bro Crash the Jerry Springer show Stop the big conspiracy And save the world from Kathy Lee Whoa, live like the world was meant for you Whoa, act like I was too Whoa, though I try it's never good enough for you Whoa, Whoa yeah! (Yoda rules!!!)