Hey, I was doing just fine before I met you I drink too much and that's an issue, but I'm ok Hey, you tell your friends it was nice to meet them But I hope I never see them again

I know it breaks your heart

Moved to the city in a broke-down car

And four years, no calls

Now you're looking pretty in a hotel bar

And I, I, I, I can't stop

No, I, I, I, I can't stop

So, baby, pull me closer
In the back seat of your Rover
That I know you can't afford
Bite that tattoo on your shoulder
Pull the sheets right off the corner
Of that mattress that you stole
From your roommate back in Boulder
We ain't ever getting older

We ain't ever getting older We ain't ever getting older

You look as good as the day I met you I forget just why I left you, I was insane Stay and play that Blink-182 song That we beat to death in Tucson, ok

I know it breaks your heart
Moved to the city in a broke-down car
And four years, no call
Now I'm looking pretty in a hotel bar
And I, I, I, I can't stop
No, I, I, I, I can't stop

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