

Slapstick, I Hate Girls

i saw her thursday at the jawbreaker show
since then i still think of you
almost had the guts to ask your name
now i guess i'll never know
i smoked a cigarette and looked your way
wishing i could be more like him
driving home on 294
i still can't get you out of my head
i still think about you...
la la la...
stare at night at the walls of my room
trying to remember your face
the way you danced and the way you smiled
all the things i could have said
wishing i could know your name
or at least know something about you
fall asleep feeling sad and depressed
guess i'm better off forgetting you
i still think about you...
la la la...
still remember how you looked that night
still remember how you smiled at me
almost had the guts to ask your name
but now i guess i'll never know
i still think about you...
la la la...
(do you remember me...)