

Wide Mouth Mason, Please Go Home

Don't show up here anymore I told you twice before
We think you're such a bore, go on and leave us
But you roll your eyes again...
Won't you please go home?
It's good when you're gone
You're a mess and you're dull and you're stupid
No one wants to hear you talk, we used to laugh and mock
But the joke is growing old, go on and leave us

How you love to carry on pointlessly and endlessly about the things you've done
When no one cares
And all we think about is keeping you away from all our stuff
You think it's a game, you think we're friends but this is where the free ride ends

Don't show up here anymore, your presence is a chore
We thought if we ignored you, you'd just leave us
No one wants to hear you talk about all the girls you rock
You think we're joking but we're not we mean it
But you roll your eyes again and try your best to pretend
And ask if we can lend you something
Won't you please get out?
It's so good when you're gone
You're a mess and you smell and you're stupid