

Voltaire "Future Ex Girlfriend"

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Saw you on the street
we had to meet
I thought I would greet you

In just one week I would delete you
People say the stupidest things
On their first date like

"What's your real name?"

They reveal their ignorance
but you adore them
So you just ignore them

Then came you raising the bar

Oh, you, you won't be undone

I looked into your eyes

And much to my surprise

I saw there was nothing in there
between your ears but air!
'Cuase there's nothing
There goes my future ex girlfriend

She's as sweet as a rose

Yes, she is
She has such beautiful lips
Now, if only they were closed
I love how you adore me
Oh, but honey how you bore me
Your life's such a wreck

I've lost all respect

I don't mean to surprise you

It took me just one week to despise you!
And I don't care that you're a model

'Cause let me say it's clear to tell

that your brain is shot to hell
And no one cares that you love Keanu

Oh, what's the difference anyway
Everybody knows that he's gay
Okay, I really don't know that
But let's face it
He's too hot to be straight!
There goes my future ex girlfriend
That girl's such a prize

Yes, she is
She'll be the Queen of the world

for a day or two in my eyes
Perhaps I'll wear a suit

When I give you the boot
Oh, I hate to seem so superficial
I just think i'll look more official!

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