

Sorry, Let's Bowl!

"One of these days"

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Just watch her dance
a look into her eyes will surely drive you wild
So you close yours to keep in control
Her body shivers
and you feel her getting closer to your heart
You underestimated her

Waking up with a handgun in your face
Pull your pants up, she's in it for the chase

You wake up every morning
with this annoying feeling in your gut
That this is not the life for you
It tears a hole inside your heart
that nothing ever seems to fill
I know, I feel it too

Spread the word that they are falling
Peer pressure loves to hate
Come on, that bitch sure had it coming
You turned her eyesight straight

Just try to fill the void
With cigaretts and brownies filled with "love"
One of these days you'll miss her scent
There is nothing left to do
Exept to hold your pillow really tight
And cry it out into the night

Waking up with a handgun in your hand
Feeling like no one'll understand
Life didn't go exactly as you planned
Do what I did, drop it and

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