

# The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches "Got Filk?"

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A love story's what you're about to hear  
it's about a girl who wasn't sincere yeah  
I asked her out and she didn't refuse but everyday it  
was a new excuse  
I was confused didn't know what to do  
everywhere I looked no one to turn to lies mistrust and  
all that shit  
she left me vulnerable and in pain  
I know it's sad but my life's a shame  
simple and complex  
it always stays the same.  
Sex no love and no passion just pleasure won't make  
me deal  
always playing with my head to think I thought you were  
really disturbed  
that late at night my friend Dave needs help from you  
seven simple numbers 8 6 7 4 6 8 2  
I wish I could fucking learn to fucking walk  
or fucking run or fucking drive a car  
or fucking play guitar or fucking sing  
and fucking dance and be a fucking star  
maybe then you'd see that I don't need you on my knob  
back off step off die  
I try and tell me you've hurt me for the last time you  
little whore  
and a half only thinking about yourself  
but now that I'm fading out isn't it funny how there's no  
one else  
thanks for telling me you cared  
all my common sense was gone  
if you make me so damn mad why can't I keep my  
pants on  
maybe this is just a trick  
wait that's you yeah I forgot  
go to hell and suck my dick  
scratch that last part better not.

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