

Blink 182

"Blink 182 -06- Dysentery Gary"

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Got a lotta heart ache, he's a fucking weasel
His issues make my mind ache want to make a deal
'Cause I love your little motions you do with your
pigtails
What a nice creation worth another night in jail

He's a player, diarrhea giver, tried to grow his hair out
When friends were listening to slayer
I would like to find him Friday night
Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights

Life just sucks, I lost the one, I'm giving up, she found
someone
There's plenty more, girls are such a drag

So all you little ladies be sure to choose the right guys
You'll come back to me maybe I'll shower you with lies
Got a lotta heart ache, he's a fucking weasel
Decisions make my mind ache want to make a deal

Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the guy who makes you want to kick and
scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy who took and ran away

He's a player, diarrhea giver, tried to grow his hair out
When friends were listening to slayer
I would like to find him Friday night
Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights

Life just sucks, I lost the one, I'm giving up, she found
someone
There's plenty more, girls are such a drag

Fuck this place, I lost the war, I hate you all, your mom's
a whore
Where's my dog? 'Cause girls are such a drag

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