

## **Bowling For Soup "Cody"**

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I know you don't come from here  
Believe me I'm very aware  
And I'm sorry  
You were a sad little girl  
Who got caught up in this world  
And I'm sorry  
Sorry, because we're sorry all the time

You think you're everything  
Some broken hearted martyr queen  
The reason for the setting sun  
Believe me your the only one, the only one

She's the only one who knows  
So off the little queenie goes  
To flaunt her I'll begotten diamonds  
And her elevated nose  
My numbers in her pocket  
Told her call me up sometime  
Now there's just no pleasin' queenie  
Since queenie lost her mind

She's the only one who knows  
So off the little queenie goes  
To flaunt her I'll begotten diamonds  
And her elevated nose  
My numbers in her pocket  
Told her call me up sometime  
Now there's just no pleasin' queenie  
Since queenie lost her mind

I tried to write a song  
To rule out all the wrong  
And I'm sorry  
Hey girl lets go on a date  
See a movie or roller skate  
And I'm sorry, said sorry, yeah  
Better luck next time

You think you're everything  
Some broken hearted disco queen  
The reason for the setting sun

Believe me your the only one, the only one

She's the only one who knows  
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