

Bowling For Soup "Love Sick Stomach Ache"

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I woke up today
That was my first mistake
Would've been better off in the middle of a dream
I was having 'bout a brighter day

Yesterday, I gave my heart away
By the middle of the day
You could search for a sucker
And 'Buy It Now' on eBay

Hold your head up and face the day
Seems like everybody's got a way
To say, "I'm doing okay"
I'm okay as long as you're happy without me

Without my hand to hold
Without my jacket to keep you warm
When you're cold, oh, yeah, you're cold

Popsicle, love and pie crust promises
Ice cream, kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian, peppermint, sugar coated
accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

And this is all I ever wanted
I can take the heartbreak
Can I get something
For my love-sick stomach ache?

I threw up today
I kinda sorta prayed
To go back in time and rewrite these lines
But I'll settle for a Bloody Mary

"What's that?", you say
You say you're not so okay
Looking down from the top of a 30 foot drop
That's exactly what you wanted

Hold your head up and face the day
Seems like yesterday you got your way

But are you doing okay, what's that you say?
You say you're not really happy without me

Without my hand to hold
Without my jacket to keep you warm
When you're cold

This is all I ever wanted
I can take the heartbreak
But can I get something
For my love-sick stomach ache?

And this is much more than I needed
(Can I have some Ginger Ale?)
I feel the agony of the defeated
(Tell her she can go to hell)

And if you really wanna make me feel better
Just don't let her take the sweater
I was wearing when I met her
'Cause I know she's gonna say it was hers
But it's mine, that shit is mine

Popsicle, love and pie crust promises
Ice cream, kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian, peppermint, sugar coated
accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

And Popsicle, love and pie crust promises
Ice cream, kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian, peppermint, sugar coated
accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

And Popsicle, love and pie crust promises
(And this is much more than I needed)
Ice cream, kisses that I'm really gonna

Misses Smithsonian, peppermint, sugar coated
accident
(I feel the agony of the defeated)
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history
Popsicle love

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