

## **Fhaar Lavigne "I Hate Cellphones"**

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Di da di da

I hate cellphones

I just wanna scream

When I hear ther tones

Di di da di da

I swear I'm gonna break'em

When I hear them ringing

It chills me to the bones

I went to dinner

Just the other night

I was spreading butter on a roll

When I got a fright

The decor was classy

And so was the food

But That cell phone person

He was just plain rude

It rang six times til he aswered it

People looked around to find the culprit

Then he talked through

Soup, entree and dessert

And his girl sat smiling

But she thought he was jerk

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I swear I'm gonna break'em

When I hear them ringing  
It chills me to the bones

Walking, running  
Driving, eating,

Jogging, dancing  
While on your phone

Walking, running  
Driving, eating,

Jogging, dancing,  
You all look like clones

I hit up that girl  
And we went on a date

So far so good  
Everything was going great

I had her attention  
Was telling a story

Then I heard her phone ring  
And it got gory

She stopped me midsentence  
Entranced with her phone

While she talked to some guy  
I was all alone

While she was chattin'  
I looked into her eyes

And then I realized  
She was not a prize

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When hear their tones

Di di da di da  
I swear I'm gonna break'em

When I hear them ringing

It chills me to the bones

Even when you use it  
When you should

The reception's never good

No one can hear a thing you say  
But you got a big bill to pay

When they answer you  
You can never hear

But you still buy one  
Out of fear

... wouldn't want to be different  
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Then on sunday matinee  
I got a good seat

My friends had all told me  
That this movie'd be hard to beat

I heard a conversation  
Not part of the scene

I wanted to yell out cuss words  
But I'm not really mean

Some guy was blabbing  
The dude nex to me

I stared at him  
Incredulously

Then I had an epiphany  
This was my final trial

I grabbed his phone  
And trew it in the aisle

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