

## **Brand New**

# **"Jude Law and a Semester Abroad"**

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Whatever poison is in this bottle  
Will leave me broken sore and stiff  
But it's the genie at the bottom  
Who I'm sucking at, he owes me one last wish

So here's a present  
To let you know I still exist  
I hope the next boy that you kiss  
Has something terribly contagious on his lips

But I got a plan, drink for forty days and forty nights  
A sip for every second-hand tick  
And every time you fed me the line  
You mean so much to me, I'm without you

Tell all the English boys you meet  
About the American boy back in the States  
The American boy you used to date  
Who would do anything you say

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About the American boys back in the States  
The American boy you used to date  
Who would do anything you say

And even if her plane crashes tonight  
She'll find some way to disappoint me  
By not burning in the wreckage  
Or drowning at the bottom of the sea

Jess, I still taste you  
Thus reserve my right to hate you  
And all this empty space that you create  
Does nothing for my flawless sense of style

It's 8:45, the weather is getting better by the hour  
I hope it rains there all the time  
And if you ever said you miss me  
Then don't say you never lied, I'm without you

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About the American boy back in the States

The American boy you used to date  
Who would do anything you say

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Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it  
Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it  
Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it

Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it  
Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it  
Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it  
Never gonna get it right  
You're never gonna get it

No more songs about you  
After this one I am done  
You are, you are, you're gone

No more songs about you  
After this one I am done  
You are, you are, you're gone

So tell all the English boys you meet  
About the American boys back in the States  
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