

Girls Against Boys "It Freaks Me Out"

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You hate the way i'm always watching videos
eleven thirty and you just can't sleep
you think whatever and i'm playing on my stereo
your so pathetic that it makes you weak

and the beat goes on when i get back home
and i run straight past you to the telephone
and my feet don't fit in your sensible shoes
but you just won't quit til you've killed my groove and

ooohh it freaks me out
i've got to scream, i've got to shout (waahwaahwaah)
oooh it freaks me out
like halloween
i've got no doubt (waahwaahwaah)

I fink you're weird, its written on your resermae
it says i'm stupid and my best friend too
and if i smile you think i'm doing it to get my way
and if i don't i've got an attitude

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repeat chorus to fade

