

## New Found Glory "Winter Of '95"

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Nobody likes us, nobody

Do you remember when we  
Used to talk on the phone for hours,  
Or just kill time by  
Counting stars before we went to sleep?

Do you still think I'm funny?  
Do you...still think I am?  
Well, at least to one of us.  
Do you still think I'm funny?  
Do you...still think I am?  
Well, at least to one of us

Sometimes I get a little out of hand.  
I've made so many friends,  
and so many plans,  
A million people and too much time  
That I don't have.

The joke's on you...  
Well, I don't understand myself  
The joke's on you  
Well, I meant it the whole time

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