

Arrogant Sons Of Bitches

"Got Filk?"

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A love story's what you're about to hear

it's about a girl who wasn't sincere yeah

I asked her out and she didn't refuse but everyday it
was a new excuse

I was confused didn't know what to do

everywhere I looked no one to turn to lies mistrust and
all that shit

she left me vulnerable and in pain

I know it's sad but my life's a shame

simple and complex

it always stays the same.

Sex no love and no passion just pleasure won't make
me deal

always playing with my head to think I thought you were
really disturbed

that late at night my friend Dave needs help from you

seven simple numbers 8 6 7 4 6 8 2

I wish I could fucking learn to fucking walk

or fucking run or fucking drive a car

or fucking play guitar or fucking sing

and fucking dance and be a fucking star

maybe then you'd see that I don't need you on my knob

back off step off die

I try and tell me you've hurt me for the last time you
little whore

and a half only thinking about yourself

but now that I'm fading out isn't it funny how there's no
one else

thanks for telling me you cared

all my common sense was gone

if you make me so damn mad why can't I keep my
pants on

maybe this is just a trick

wait that's you yeah I forgot

go to hell and suck my dick

scratch that last part better not.

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