

Jenny Grozdich "La La La"

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I wear mismatched socks,
I set all my clocks five minutes fast.
I speak before I think,
And I won't know the day of week until it's past.
I bite my nails down low,
And I'm a couple days too slow at calling back.

I've got no boyfriend to impress,
So I don't shave my legs or dress up pretty.
But ain't that counterproductive in a way?
When I bitch, when I complain,
I'm lonely.
I know that I'm not at my best,
For calling up my ex for a quickie.

So I'll sing this song,
In hopes you'll sing along.
La la la la la la la la la.
And I'll play this tune,
In hopes to lift your mood.
Da doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

I rarely ever brush my hair,
Sleep on it wet, and people glare all morning.
Some days my shirt won't fit right,
Jeans two sizes too tight on my body.
And it blows my mind when people try to say,
"It's the new diet! A grape a day!"
You gotta be fucking kidding.

So I'll sing this song,
In hopes you'll sing along.
La la la la la la la la la.
And I'll play this tune,
In hopes to lift your mood.
Da doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Yeah, I'll sing this song,
In hopes you'll sing along.
La la la la la la la la la.
And I'll play this tune,
In hopes to lift your mood.

Da doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Yeah, I'll sing this song,
No you can't prove me wrong.
La la la la la la la la.
And I'll play this tune,
I hope you're in the mood.
Da doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

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