

American Pie

"One Week"

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It's been one week since you looked at me
cocked your head to the side and said I'm angry.
Five days since you laughed at me
saying get that together come back and see me.
Three days since the living room
I realized it's all my fault, but couldn't tell you
Yesterday you'd forgiven me
but it'll still be two days till I say I'm sorry
Hold it now and watch the hoodwink
As I make you stop, think
You'll think you're looking at Aquaman
I summon fish to the dish, although I like the Chalet
Swiss
I like the sushi 'cause it's never touched a frying pan
Hot like wasabe when I bust rhymes
Big like Leann Rimes
Because I'm all about value
Bert Kaempfert's got the mad hits
You try to match wits
You try to hold me but I bust through
Gonna make a break and take a fake

I'd like a stinkin achin shake

I like vanilla, it's the finest of the flavours

Gotta see the show, cause then you'll know

The vertigo is gonna grow

Cause it's so dangerous, you'll have to sign a waiver

How can I help it if I think you're funny when you're mad

Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad

I'm the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral

Can't understand what I mean?

Well, you soon will

I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve

I have a history of taking off my shirt

It's been one week since you looked at me

Threw your arms in the air and said you're crazy

Five days since you tackled me

I've still got the rug burns on both my knees

It's been three days since the afternoon

You realized it's not my fault not a moment too soon

Yesterday you'd forgiven me

And now I sit back and wait till you say you're sorry

Chickity China the Chinese chicken

You have a drumstick and your brain stops tickin'

Watchin X-Files with no lights on, we're dans la maison

I hope the Smoking Man's in this one

Like Harrison Ford I'm getting Frantic

Like Sting I'm Tantric

Like Snickers, guaranteed to satisfy
Like Kurasawa I make mad films
Okay I don't make films
But if I did they'd have a samurai
Gonna get a set of better clubs
Gonna find the kind with tiny nubs just so my
irons aren't always flying off the back-swing
Gotta get in tune with Sailor Moon
Cause that cartoon has got the boom anime babes
that make me think the wrong thing
How can I help it if I think you're funny when you're mad
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad
I'm the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral
Can't understand what I mean? You soon will
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve
I have a history of losing my shirt
It's been one week since you looked at me
Dropped your arms to your sides and said I'm sorry
Five days since I laughed at you
and said You just did just what I thought you were
gonna do
Three days since the living room
We realized we're both to blame, but what could we
do?
Yesterday you just smiled at me
Cause it'll still be two days till we say we're sorry

It'll still be two days till we say we're sorry

It'll still be two days till we say we're sorry

Birchmount Stadium, home of the Robbie

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