

Sara**"That Guy's An Asshole"**Visit "[That Guy's An Asshole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes I can be perfectly sweet
Got the sugary me all stuffed up in my sleeve
And I talk of ponies and rainbows and things
And I'm just who you want me to be

But like most creatures down here on the ground
I'm composed of the elements moving around
I grow and change and I shift and I switch
And it turns out I'm actually kind of a bitch

But that only happens when I get provoked
By some piece of shit asshole we all sadly know
And I sit and I write while reminding you all
That mean songs are still better than going postal

And that guy's an asshole
That girl's a bitch
Baby it's natural
No getting away from it
So sing it out with me
And then let it go
Fuck that guy, he's just an asshole

I see I've surprised you with some of my words
And I know that surprises, while fun, still can hurt
And I hate to think that I've ruined the day
Of the dick and the queen of the high horse parade

But I'm sick and tired of your poisonous ways
You're a toxin
Wasting perfectly good space
And I say what I think
'Cause it's more economic
Than drugs or a drink

And that guy's an asshole
That girl's a bitch
Baby it's natural
No getting away from it
So sing it out with me
And then let it go

Fuck that guy, he's just an asshole

No I won't let him in, under my skin
He's a sad sack of shit, it's pathetic
Just a festering sore
Who will never be more if I don't let him

That guy's an asshole
That girl's a bitch
Baby it's natural
No getting away from it
So sing it out with me
And then let it go
Fuck that guy, he's just an asshole

'Cause that guy's an asshole
That girl's a bitch
Baby it's natural
No getting away from it
So sing it out with me
And then let it go
Fuck that guy, he's just an asshole

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