

## Schoolyard Heroes

### "Girl Trouble"

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You never talk to me  
She never talks to me  
What the hell am I supposed to do  
If she won't talk to me?

One, two, three, four

It wasn't fashion man  
No temporary friends  
She stayed around for a while  
But I wanted to stay a longer

Coming home the darkest night  
We never had a fight  
Well that's not true  
But it was cool for a while  
So thanks for asking

Whoa-o, whoa-o-o  
You're the only thing I can't throw away [x2]

Pick it up now!

You say you're born to die  
God I fucking hate cliches  
You can call me what you want  
As long as I'm not ordinary

You never talk to me  
She never talks to me  
Who the hell am I supposed to be  
If she won't talk to me?

Whoa-o, whoa-o-o  
You're the only thing I can't throw away

Go!

Whoa-o, whoa-o-o  
You're the only thing I can't throw away

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