

## Fags, The "Firecracker"

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Did I see you sitting on that chair with a tear stuck  
in your eye? Thinking about the boy who broke your  
heart? You're making yourself miserable by staying  
in tonight. Give yourself a chance for a brand new  
start. It's a firecracker,  
all set to explode beneath your seat.  
'Cause you've got it going on girl,  
now go doll yourself up sweet.  
And get out of this place.  
I don't wanna see your mopey face.  
'Cause you're not allowed to hang out on my couch.  
This room's not big enough for two of us to mope all  
night. I'll be here to take that non-existent call.  
Just show those teddy-boys how you do a dance floor  
right. I'm the only one allowed to hold up the wall.  
It's a firecracker, all set to explode beneath your  
seat. 'Cause you've got it going on girl,  
now go doll yourself up sweet.  
And get out of this place.  
I don't wanna see your mopey face.  
'Cause you're not allowed to hang out on my couch.  
Hurry up, you can't be late.  
I wish I was on that date.  
'Cause your smile could set the day to rights,  
and I'm never sad when your eyes alight.  
And you're cutting into South Park.  
Gotta go. It's a firecracker,  
all set to explode beneath your seat.  
And you're not allowed to hang out on my couch.

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