

Angry Salad "Coming To Grips"

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Well, cindy oleo - the margarine girl
She says to me, "i don't like boys"
I tell her i don't like them either, she tells me i don't
understand
So i stand there and i stand there, yeah, but i guess i
didn't know

I didn't know any better, i didn't know she might prefer
I need an answer to my letter, is she really going out
with her?

Speaking of, i've got a couple words for the author of
the book of love
Never wrote a chapter about this
Now maybe there were pages i missed (i'm not that
bright)
I know it was a long time ago
As i stare up at her broken window, i turn my back and i
walk home

I didn't know any better, i didn't know she might prefer

I need an answer to my letter, is she really going out
with her?

It would be so hard, it would take, take some time, but
i've got time

In my mind i go there sometimes, in my mind i go there

All this time alone and i feel fine, i feel fine
All this time alone and i feel fine, i feel fine
In my mind, in my mind, in my mind, oh in my mind, my
mind, my mind, my mind, my mind, my mind
Guess i didn't know

I didn't know any better, i didn't know she might prefer
I need an answer to my letter, is she really, really going
out with her?
Going out with her?

