

# ABCDEFU – The Veer Union

Fuck You

A-B-C-D-E, F-U

I swear I meant to mean the best

When it ended

Even tried to bite my tongue

When you start shit

Now you're textin' all my friends

Asking questions

They never even liked you in the first place

Ya date a guy that I hate for the attention

He only made it two days, what a connection

It's like you'd do anything for my affection

You're goin' all about it in the worst ways

I was into you, but I'm over it now

And I was tryin' to be nice

But nothing's getting through,

So let me spell it out

A-B-C-D-E, F-U

And your mom and your sister and your job

And your broke-ass car

And that shit you call art

Fuck you and your friends

That I'll never see again

Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off

A-B-C-D-E, F-U

You said you just needed space

And so I gave it

When I had nothin' to say

You couldn't take it

Told everyone I'm a dick, so I became it

Always had to put yourself above me

I was into you, but I'm over it now

And I was tryin' to be nice

But nothing's getting through,

So let me spell it out

A-B-C-D-E, F-U

And your mom and your sister and your job  
And your craigslist couch  
And the way your voice sounds  
Fuck you and your friends  
That I'll never see again  
Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off  
A-B-C-D-E, F-U  
A-B-C-D-E, F-U



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych