

I took cutie for a ride in my deathcab  
she tipped me with a kiss I dropped her off at the meth lab  
before she left she made a dashboard confessional  
and spilled her guts in cursive but what's worse is  
I could still see her bright eyes like sunny day real estate  
oh my and in a funny way this irritates  
so high but no chance  
my little chemical romance left a bad taste in my mouth  
but I imposed her like hey mercedes why the long face  
why you cryin? no need  
just put on this coheed and fall out  
boy meets girl jimmy eat world  
but Schlep eats pills till he's all out  
not once not twice she was thrice times a lady  
mackin' on brand new, but I had to  
bounce over to the postal service is to  
pick up these pills that take care of my nervousness  
and on the way I saw planes that were mistaken for stars  
she played games but she took 'em too far  
at the drive in  
watching soft porn and you can tell  
by the trail of the dead, that there was somethin' in the popcorn  
hop in my cab destination midtown  
just to get up with some kids that like to get down  
I made my rounds and that was that  
In between the frowns and scraps and heart attacks  
and I remember I seen her ass in early november  
on a thursday takin' back sunday for a refund  
she shot a wink like no hard feelin's  
then she jetted to brazil man them pills had me spun

this is the story of the year right here  
this is hot water music  
put ya ramen into it