

I saw you holding hands
With some guy wearing light blue Docker pants
And I thought that I might just give you a chance to explain
What the hell is in your brain
You know you pretend you're going to Sea Bright
For the long weekend but something don't seem right
And your best friend Renee keeps on saying she saw you at the Gap with somebody in a baseball cap

And you know
This better be good
This better be good
Yeah, this better be good now baby
Cause you sure don't act like you should
This better be good
Good

I thgouth you could be trusted
But I guess you can fess up
You're totally busted
Cause I swear you were sharing a hot dog with mustard after work with that same old polyester jerk

And you know
This better be good
This better be good
Yeah, this better be good now baby
Cause you sure don't act like you should
This better be good
Good

I know you'll deny it
But don't even try it
Your half-baked alibi's so full of holes
I think you might want to stop in the donut shop
They might buy it
I sure won't