Rubber Ballz

The Shins

In a larval state Drinking a minimum wage I fell in with a girl so vastly superior She wore Mardi Gras beads in her hairAnd I just can't get her out of my bed Wish I'd gone with her sister instead Love life imploded My dice were all loaded Can't get her out of my bedI know If she gave a fuck then it would show And she wouldn't have me stabbing other boys Like it's just a bit of sweetness she enjoys Devil's daughter So much for Simon's "50 Ways..." What can a lonely boy do when all else seems inferior No come-along will pull me awayAnd I just can't get her out of my bed Should've mainlined saltpeter instead My vices have voted, her ass duly noted Can't kick her out of my bedHold on, maybe this girl is alright Just wants the benefit of a modern love life And I don't know the difference anymore I've turned making bad decisions into some kind of art form Don't mention boundaries on the phone They slide and glide on out the doorCan't get her out of my bed Can't get her out of my bed

My vices have voted, her ass duly noted
Can't get her out of my bed
Slow down
I don't know what I'm hoping for
So silently I'm opening the latch
I swear she'll be the last one I dispatch

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/