

# Avril Lavigne, Love Sux

Are we having fun yet? Tell me, are we done yet?  
Tired of being cautious, cuttin' on my losses  
You make me nauseous, yeah  
Am I a regret yet? I thought you were my best bet  
Was it worth what it costed? I am exhausted  
You make me nauseous, yeah

You're overrated  
Nothing else left to say  
You got me feeling jaded  
(Ah, ah, ah)

Na-na-na, not another breakup  
When I think of you, I just wanna throw up  
Na-na-na, no, I don't wanna get up  
Lying in my bed, thinking love sucks  
Na-na-na, not another breakup  
When I think of you, gotta try to be tough  
Na-na-na, now I'm all fucked up  
Call it bad luck, why does love suck?

Do you think I'm stupid? I keep killing Cupid  
Shot an arrow in my exes, this is my confession  
Never learned my lesson, no  
Your mouth is full of gossip  
I'm offended that you're toxic (Ew)  
Your love is like a weapon, what is the obsession?  
Time to learn my lesson (Woah)

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Call it bad luck, why does love suck?

Let's play a game of tick-tack-toe  
I'ma go and make all my exes say "oh"  
This is for the time that we dodged a bullet  
I'm better off and, yeah, I know it  
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Do you think I'm stupid? I keep killing Cupid  
(Why does love suck?)  
Na-na-na, now I'm all fucked up

Call it bad luck, why does love suck?