

# Blink-182, Toast & Bananas

Do you wanna know what I think of you?  
'Cause you're not the way I thought you should be  
To take back what you said  
It's time to fix, it's time to fix your head

And now all alone, one's less than two  
I've never been better off living lonely  
To listen to what you say  
I couldn't care less of what you say

What did you think of me acting this way  
I guess you never really thought at all  
Is that what you call your brain?  
Is that why I call you hang up on me?

I wanted to know, I don't want to lose  
And now I'm a man who's just living small  
Listen to what you say  
I couldn't care less of what you say

To me as I walk alone I'd  
Much rather be riding prone, then  
To be just another one you are lame too

I wanted to know, I don't want to lose  
But now I'm a man who's just living small  
To listen to what you say  
I couldn't care less of what you say  
as I tune you out of my mind  
Won't bend over backwards or  
Take another step ahead to  
Hear from you again

Don't talk to me as I walk alone, I'd  
Much rather be riding prone, than  
Be just another one you are lame too

Don't talk to me as I tune you out of my mind  
I won't bend over backwards or  
Take another step ahead to  
Hear from you again

Don't talk to me as I walk alone, I'd  
Much rather be riding prone, than  
To be just another one you are lame too