

# Blink-182, Touchdown Boy

There's this one guy  
There's no one like him in all the world  
'Cause you can always see  
Those girls down on there knees

In those dark sweaty rooms  
Planning out his thoughts  
He's waiting for just the right

One by one as they  
Walk right through the door, they  
Keep on coming back I  
Guess they just want more

He has fun fun fun and you  
Might call him a whore, but  
Just look where he's at 'cause  
He is the one that scores

I saw my friend there  
Out on the field today  
I asked him where he's going, he said  
"All the way," now

One by one as they  
Walk right through the door, they  
Keep on coming back I  
Guess they just want more

He has fun fun fun and you  
Might call him a whore, but  
Just look where he's at 'cause  
He is the one that scores

Go!