

Melrose Diner

The Wonder Years

I hate your bad tattoos and your second-hand stories
Those anecdotes that grew old last month
I hate the way you move when you're drunk and try dancing
It's not sexy, it's just keeping us up
And I'm just not fond of anyone
And that's got everything to do with us
I hate the way I get when I can't handle bad news
It feels like I've been an asshole for months
All I've got left are these handfuls of fuck you
Man, that's never enough I guess I'm just down
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I can't stand the dork that you're hanging with now
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I hate the way that you can't keep your hair straight
I hate the way that you're leaning on me
I hate the way that you point out when girls are staring
Because you know that I won't do a thing
I hate the context clues you leave out of your writing
Because I can't find myself here at all
You know that I hate when you call me wasted
I expect it whenever you call I guess I'm just down
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I can't stand the dork that you're hanging with now
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I could use you around
I could use you around now
My friends all say he's just a b-rate version of me
He's stuck on video games and weed
They're just trying to help me get to sleep
So my friends all say you're sitting way too close to me
That I should just get up and leave
It's like I'm weighed down to the seat
And my friends all say he's just the broke-dick version of me
They're just trying to help me get some sleep
I know he's what you need I guess I'm just down
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I can't stand the dork that you're hanging with now
I guess I'll be honest, I could use you around
I could use you around
I could use you around
I could use you around

I could use you around

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>