

Dysentery Gary

[blink-182](#)

[Verse 1: Tom DeLonge]

Got a lotta heartache
He's a fuckin' weasel
His issues make my mind ache
Wanna make a deal
Cause I love your little motions
You do with your pigtails
What a nice creation
Worth another night in jail

[Pre-Chorus: Tom DeLonge]

He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out when friends were listening to Slayer
I would like to find him Friday night
Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights

[Chorus: Tom DeLonge]

Life just sucks
I lost the one
I'm giving up
She found someone
There's plenty more
Girls are such a drag

[Verse 2: Tom DeLonge]

So all you little ladies
Be sure to choose the right guys
You'll come back to me maybe
I'll shower you with lies
Got a lotta heartache
He's a fucking weasel
Decisions make my mind ache
Wanna make a deal

[Bridge: Mark Hoppus]

Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the guy that makes you wanna kick and scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy that took her and ran away

[Pre-Chorus: Tom DeLonge]

He's a player, diarrhea giver
Tried to grow his hair out when friends were listening to Slayer
I would like to find him Friday night
Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights

[Chorus: Tom DeLonge]

Life just sucks
I lost the one
I'm giving up
She found someone
There's plenty more
Girls are such a drag

[Outro: Tom DeLonge]

Fuck this place
I lost the war
I hate you all
Your mom's a whore
Where's my dog?
Cause girls are such a drag

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>