

Soda Pressing

Boys

Why'd ya never, why'd ya never smile
Did they beat 'cha when you was a child
Did you ever, ever have a friend
Fair weather never came again

Come on baby come on give me a smile
You're so depressing, you're such a serious child
Come on baby... come on baby
Come on baby... come on baby
Come on give me a smile

You were looking, you were looking through
Back pages of Sniffin' Glue
You were hoping, you were hoping to
See something in there about you