

## 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