

Richie and Ruben

Fountains of Wayne

They opened up a bar called "Living Hell"
Right from the start it didn't go too well
They didn't have the vibe or quite the right clientele

They bought a velvet rope and the door man laughed
They got robbed blind by half the wait staff
Six short weeks and they were forced to sell
Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'

Richie and Ruben
Are both a little out of their minds
Don't give 'em a dime
They'll blow through your dough
Just like they blew through mine
A-whoa a-a-o
Whoa-o a-a-o
Where did the money go?
Where did the money go?

They opened a boutique they called "Degree"
Together with some kid from F.I.T.
Though later it turned out he never quite
Got his degree

Eleven hundred bucks for a ripped up shirt
That came pre-stained with bleach and black dirt
Seemed just a little bit
Too steep to me - e - e - - e - e

Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'
Richie and Ruben
Are both a little out of their minds
Don't give 'em a dime
They'll blow through your dough
Just like they blew through mine

And ever since the seventh grade
They've been sayin that "we've got it made"
And I haven't gotten paid
Gotten paid at all
A-whoa a-a-o
Whoa-o a-a-o
Where did the money go?
Where did the money go?

Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'
Richie and Ruben
Are both a little
They're both a little
They're both a little
Out of their minds