

Johnny Feelgood

Liz Phair

Johnny feel good, Johnny right on
Johnny miss you, Johnny light on
Johnny makes me feel strangely good about myself
Moderation is a memory
Dive right in and let him send me
I could take this in doses large enough to kill...
I never met a man who was so pretty inside
He's got diamonds on the bed of his thumbnails and I
Never realized I was so dirty and dry
Till he knocked me down, started dragging me around in the
Back of his convertible car...
And I liked it
I liked it more and more
Crimson and clover, soon he's taken over all my senses
He's got petals on the bed of his sweat sock drawer
And how the fuck am I to criticize him 'cause I really need him
now,
In fact
I'm kinda freaking out
And I'm wondering where the hell you are...
I've never met a man I was so crazy about
It kinda had become an obsession to me
I hate him all the time
But I still get up
When he knocks me down
And he orders me around
'Cause it loosens me up
And I can't get enough
And I'd pay to spend the night with him
Some more!