

## 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!