

Junk Mail

Pariah

(David Derrick, Jared Tuten)

Don't send me junk mail I still haven't read what you sent me last year

If I knew better than you I wouldn't be here

Don't call me up and try to see me a thing

If I could afford what you got I'd own everything

[CHORUS]

Don't send me junk mail I still haven't read what you sent me last year

If I knew better than you I wouldn't be here

You may think that I'm never at home

I don't answer my phone

I sleep late, I don't like to be bothered

Leave a message after the tone

[CHORUS]

Daddy let me use the car to go out on a date, I was late

I had a wreck going 95 on the freeway

I got blood on my clothes, I guess my luck had changed

Made the news the next day

I don't know why I'm feeling this way

'Cause I don't know everything and I'll never be the same, ooh

[CHORUS]

Don't call me up and try to sell me a thing

If I could afford what you got I'd own everything

I'd own about everything

You don't know better than, I don't know better than