Don't Want Never

Paul Westerberg

i don't want your blessing i don't want your taste i make a confession: i no longer know my place

i don't want your respect i don't want your war i don't want your heroin ???

of all the things that you supply if you can't get me now i don't want never

can i have your blessing
to dislike your face
i make my confession:
i hear your voice, i hit erase

of all the things that she brings of all the things that you suppy if you can't get me now i don't want never