

We had fun in the sun  
But now you've thrown it away  
Tossing out the baby with the bathtub  
These dogs have strayed  
You'll never know how hard I tried  
To keep my worries in line  
But they're all bastards

Gone are the good old days  
Of painting young courtney pine  
Listened to the taunts and the shouts  
Of celebration wine  
I never could make it work out right  
Her milk glows in the blacklight  
But it don't matter  
Because no one comes out to see us

Well my pain's in a rutt  
I've been lonely enough  
I've bled los angeles blood  
I've had enough of this stuff

You can't go on with what you're doing  
Because they already know  
You run your life into ruin  
There's so much to show  
You'll never know how hard I tried  
Her milk glows in the blacklight  
But it don't matter  
Because no one comes out to see us

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