

I Refuse

The Cars

Everything's heaven sent
that's what you said and went
inside your fairy glass
is something you think will last
and when they crop you like a clown
you got your smile on upside down

Baby I refuse
you can pick or choose
find somebody else to use
cause I refuse to come along

Everything's on a whim
that's what you said to him
lying in wonderlust
are feeling you never trust
and when they pamper you with ice
I can't believe you don't think twice

Everyone makes the play
with nothing much left to say
all in and endless line
waiting for equal time
they keep screaming it's the truth
and you keep kneeling in the booth