

On And On

The Muffs

Two ugly people come my way
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I don't care what people say
And it goes on and on

Now I'm wishing for your death
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I'm just wasting all my breath
And it goes on and on

He's a bad kind of soul
How can he be so mean
And he'll take everything
Just you wait and see

He's a mean kind of man
I know you would agree
If he died suddenly
I'd live happily

Two ugly people come my way
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I don't care what people say
And it goes on and on

And it goes on and on
And it goes on and on