

Suckerpunch

The Refreshments

Never gave a thought to fashion till
Someone said, "I looked like you"
Never gave a thought to passion till
Someone said, "I screw like you"

Baby I was never cool enough
To get a job at a record store
But if I had I wouldn't want you anymore

So I never gave a thought to rashin till
Someone said, "I had a rash like you"
Never gave a thought to mashin' till
Someone said, "I mashed like you"

Baby I was never cool enough
To get a job at a record store
But if I had I wouldn't want you
Wouldn't want you

See Dick, see Jane, see how they both complain
See how they go round and round over nothin' at all
Me Dick you Jane see how we all complain
See we get all wrapped up at nothin' at all
Here's your suckerpunch

So I never gave a thought to crashing till
Someone said, "I crashed a lot like you"
Never gave a thought to passion till
Someone said, "I screw like you"

Baby I was never cool enough
To get a job at a record store
But if I had I wouldn't want you
I wouldn't want you, wouldn't want you

See Dick, see Jane, see how they both complain
See how they go round and round over nothin at all
You Dick, me Jane see how we all complain
See how I get all screwed up at nothin at all

Here's your suckerpunch
Here's your suckerpunch
Here's your suckerpunch
Here's your suckerpunch