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