Violent Femmes

I need someone, a person to talk to Someone who'd care to love Could it be you? Could it be you? The situation gets rough, and I start to panic It's not enough, it's just a habit And, kid, you're sick Well, darling, this is it Well, you can all just kiss off into the air Behind my back, I can see them stare They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!) Yeah, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!) They do it all the time (do it all the time!) They do it all the time (do it all the time!) They do it all the time, do it all the time I hope you know that this will go down On your permanent record! Oh, yeah? Well, don't get so distressed Did I happen to mention that I'm impressed? I take one, one 'cause you left me And two, two for my family And three, three, three for my heartache And four, four for my headaches And five, five, five for my lonely And six, six, six for my sorrow And seven, seven for no tomorrow And eight, eight, I forget what eight was for But nine, nine, nine for the lost gods Ten, ten, ten for everything, everything, everything Everything Well, you can all just kiss off into the air Behind my back, I can see them stare They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!) Yeah, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!) They do it all the time (do it all the time!) They do it all the time (do it all the time!)

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