Laura

Ween

Dud'n dud'n dud'n, dud'n dud'n dud'n

The grain bag sits on the chair, and why the hell am I with ya?

And if you told me that it wasn't there, why the hell am I with ya?

You know I really don't care, and why the hell now with ya? I told my mommy that it was ok, and why the hell now with ya?

Laura -- Laura Oh baby I cut myself

And if you threw the garbage away, why the hell am I with ya? And if you knew you wanted to stay, then why the hell now with ya?

Little Eddie Dingle is going away, and why the hell now with ya ?

Somebody wants to come and play, and why the hell am I with ya?

Laura -- Laura

You know something? I've got somethin' -- I've got somethin' --

I've got somethin' for all the people in the world