answering machine

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Why you talkin' about me?
I never did you wrong
When you talk about me,
You make me take my receiver off of my phone
Now I'm an answerin' machine,
I always play my part, my part
Now I'm an answering machine
I threw away my heartIt's up to you to find
The words that come from power lines
So I'm beaten up inside
And I'm not a pleasure ride
When you tell me babyDaddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
Aren't you man enough to admit you was wrong?
They tell me all this attention has affected him
Everybody is a victim in this place
Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
You get a hard skin, sugar when you finally turn pro
You gotta be more like an executive
You love your answerin' machinesNow you want me to confess
To a crime I never committed
Well, I got to confess
To make my whole life easier in the city
Well, your number's on my skin,
You scratched it with your claw
Your clockwork is orange,
'Cause humor is against the lawIt's up to you to find
The words that come from power lines
So I'm beaten up inside
And I'm not a pleasure ride
When you tell me, babyDaddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
Aren't you man enough to admit you was wrong?
They tell me all this attention has affected him
Everybody is a victim in this place.
Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
You get a hard skin, sugar when you finally turn pro
You got to be more like an executive
Talk to my answerin' machineIt's up to you to find
The words that come from power lines
So I'm beaten up inside

And I'm not a pleasure ride
When you tell me, babyDaddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
Aren't you man enough to admit you was wrong?
They tell me all this attention has affected him
Everybody is a victim in this place.
Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, what's your problem?
You get a hard skin, sugar when you finally turn pro
You got to be more like an executive
Talk to my answerin' machineDoo doo doo doodoo doo doo!
Doo doo doo doodoo doo doo!

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