Kiss Off

Violent Femmes

I need someone, a person to talk to Someone who'd care to love Could it be you, could it be you Situation gets rough then I start to panicIt's not enough, it's just a habit Hey, kid your sick well, darling this is it You can all just kiss off into the air Behind my back I can see them stareThey'll hurt me bad but I won't mind They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time Yeah, yeah, they do it all the time I hope you know this will go downOn 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, two for my family and 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 and Nine, nine, nine for a lost God and Ten, ten, ten for everything Everything, everything

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