

On and On

The Muffs

Two ugly people come my way
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I don't care what people say
And it goes on and on Now I'm wishing for your death
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I'm just wasting all my breath
And it goes on and on He's a bad kind of soul
How can he be so mean
And he'll take everything
Just you wait and see He's a mean kind of man
I know you would agree
If he died suddenly
I'd live happily Two ugly people come my way
Tell me that I'm wrong
But I don't care what people say
And it goes on and on And it goes on and on
And it goes on and on

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