

# Mango

David Wilcox

When you love somebody  
And they dick you around, say  
Well, doesn't that really suck?  
When you love somebody  
And they dick you around  
Well, doesn't that really suck? I was drivin' n' cryin'  
I was tryin' to see  
I almost ran down these school kids  
Crossin' in front of me 'Cause I had my head out the window  
I was just tryin' to explain  
But I just yelled out my wisdom  
Like a man insane When you love somebody  
And they dick you around, yeah  
Well, doesn't that really suck?  
When you love somebody  
And they dick you around, yeah  
Well, doesn't that really suck? We were messy into mango  
It was sticking in our teeth  
It was too ripe for waitin'  
It was juicy and sweet Oh, that succulent sensation  
You said it was the best  
But you left me in the mornin'  
With that sticky mess When you love somebody  
And they dick you around, yeah  
Well, doesn't that really suck?  
When you love somebody  
And they dick you around  
Doesn't that really  
Doesn't that really

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