

# Hadlock Padlock

Kimya Dawson

i ran into matlock at hadlock padlock  
i said have you seen my love?  
he said he was over on elkins road  
face down in a puddle of blood  
then i ran into blair warner  
at the chevron at four corners  
i said did you see him die?  
she said that was just a rumor  
super duper small town trumor  
he was shipped off  
to treatment last night  
what goes around don't come around not in this town  
seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down  
and the old ladies pray they'll be young again someday  
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid  
she was standing on the dock trying to hit the moon with rocks  
along came a man with his cock in his hand  
he said what do you think? she said i think you stink  
then she spit in his eye, said bye-bye, and pushed him in the drink  
then she went to the pay shower and pumped quarters for an hour  
even though she made it she still felt violated  
wrapped the soap on a rope around her throat  
said dear god i really hope you'll let me into heaven  
'cause i'm only eleven and i've got nowhere to go  
what goes around don't come around not in this town  
a subway sandwich shop goes up and the roller rink closed down  
and the kids all pray that they'll either get away  
or get a job like chad in dad's meth lab and become rich one day  
little david was learning to skate, practiced every single day  
kept falling and falling and falling but he finally learned to ollie  
he wondered who he'd tell, thought he would tell mel,  
but mel and all his other friends were in the county jail  
which is where i sent the letter that said things are gonna get better  
he said you've got it all wrong, why'd you write this stupid song?  
i said 'cause you're in my head even if you want me dead  
just because i said exactly what i meant doesn't mean i meant what i said  
what goes around don't come around not in this town  
you don't need karmic retribution if you've got good ammunition

and mama always prayed that someday she'd get laid  
by some dumb fuck with a pickup truck and really good cocaine  
please do me a favor when you go to penny saver  
get a half-rack of lucky for the girls,  
two roast beef mighty bites, a pack of old gold lights,  
and meet us at the end of the world  
i'll be standing on the cliff with the sunset in my eyes  
i'll be too insignificant to feel the need to lie  
i wonder if this climbing that you city people do  
ever leads you to a place with such a pretty view  
what if what goes around is just a naked crying clown  
and the clouds split down the middle and a mighty hand comes down  
and we think that we are saved but the hand is made of clay  
and my tears make messy make up streaks all over my face  
what goes around don't come around not in this town  
seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down  
and the old ladies pray they'll be young again someday  
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid  
nobody gets laid  
nobody gets saved  
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid

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