

Veronica Hates Me

Screeching Weasel

(One, Two, Three, Four)(One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight)She always has something to say
To ruin an otherwise nice day
She always has to start a fightShe doesn't like the way I think
She don't understand why I must drink
To go out on Friday nightBut I know what she's doing
I know that I'm losing
I know that she's screwing meVeronica doesn't like the way I dress
(Veronica hates me)
Veronica says my hair's a fuckin' mess
(Veronica hates me)Why the deposition?
Veronica's definition
Of love is hate
Veronica hates me(What a shame)Veronica hates me(And here's the funny part)She thinks I oughtta get a job
And quit taking spaceup on her couch
With my hand deep in my crotchShe don't know how to shut her mouth
I don't know what I'd do without
Her to drag me downShe asks me when is the wedding
Well I'm getting ready
To yankVeronica doesn't like the way I dress
(Veronica hates me)
Veronica thinks my hair's a fuckin' mess
(Veronica hates me)Why the deposition?
Veronica's definition
Of love is hate
Veronica hates meVeronica, Veronica, Veronica
(Veronica hates me)
Veronica, Veronica, Veronica
(Veronica hates me)Veronica,
(Veronica hates me)One, two, three, fourVeronica won't leave me alone
Veronica won't leave me alone
Veronica won't leave me alone
Veronica won't leave me aloneWa oh uh-oh uh-oh uh-oh
Wa oh uh-oh uh-oh uh-oh
Wa oh uh-oh uh-oh uh-oh
Wa oh uh-oh uh-oh uh-oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>