Dumb Fun

Juliana Hatfield

Power score, kick the dirt
Sick of being good
Twice removed, love can kill
Crack up in the sun
On again, off again
I am on my side
Idiot philosophy
That is really, that is reallyDumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumbThis record's over finally
Much too good for me
Guitar murder, be a hero
Jump in front of a gun
Get the ice, bad appetite
Love to have the blues
Your true love is fuckin' around
And, oh, we did have... oh, we had such...Fun, fun, fun, fun
Fun, fun, fun, funDumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
Dumb, dumbHow do I get a foot in your door?
How do you turn this on?
Had a heart by accident
Did you have it all along?
Slave to the single chief executive
Officer of the song
Hate your job, love your stuff
If you think that's living, you are...Wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong
Wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong

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