Junk Mail

Pariah

(David Derrick, Jared Tuten)
Don't send me junk mail I still haven't read what you sent me last year
If I knew better than you I wouldn't be here
Don't call me up and try to see me a thing
If I could afford what you got I'd own everything
[CHORUS]
Don't send me junk mail I still haven't read what you sent me last year
If I knew better than you I wouldn't be here
You may think that I'm never at home
I don't answer my phone
I sleep late, I don't like to be bothered
Leave a message after the tone
[CHORUS]
Daddy let me use the car to go out on a date, I was late
I had a wreck going 95 on the freeway
I got blood on my clothes, I guess my luck had changed
Made the news the next day
I don't know why I'm feeling this way
'Cause I don't know everything and I'll never be the same, ooh
[CHORUS]
Don't call me up and try to sell me a thing
If I could afford what you got I'd own everything
I'd own about everything
You don't know better than, I don't know better than

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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