

# Suckerpunch

## The Refreshments

Never gave thought to fashion till  
Someone said I looked like you  
Never gave thought to passion till  
Someone said I screw like you  
Baby I was never cool enough  
To get a job at a record store

But if I had I wouldn't want you anymoreNever gave thought to rash'in till

Someone said I had a rash like you  
Never gave thought to mashin' till

Someone said I mashed like youBaby I was never cool enough

To get a job at a record store

But if I had I wouldn't want you  
Wouldn't want you...See Dick

See Jane

See how they both complain

See how they go round and round again

Over nothin at all

Me Dick

You Jane

See how we all complain

See we get all wrapped up

Over nothin at allHere's the suckerpunch

Never gave thought to crashing till

Someone said I crashed a lot like you

Never gave thought to passion till

Someone said I screw like youBaby I was never cool enough

To get a job at a record store

But if I had I wouldn't want you

Wouldn't want you...See Dick

See Jane

See how they both complain

See how they go round and round

Over nothin at all

You Dick

Me Jane

See how we both complain

See we get all rapped up

Over nothin at allHere's the suckerpunch

Songwriters

BLUSH, BRIAN DAVID/CLYNE, ROGER MEADE/EDWARDS, ARTHUR BUDDY/NAFFAH, PAUL

H.Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>