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
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