Why Pick On Me?

The Standells

Poisoned lips dipped in wine,
Out to get this heart of mine.
Candy kisses don't mean a thing,
If only lies those kisses bring.
Platinum hair, black at the roots,
Short, short skirts and dirty boots.
Have a knack and that's surely a act
To try to make my poor heart cry.[Chorus]
Why pick on me?
Why pick on me?
Do you get your kicks when you see men cry?
Why pick on me?
Why pick on me?
Is this the way that you get your high?
If you choose to play the field,
Then you too should know how it feels.
When somebody messes you up,
When he thinks that you've had enough.[Chorus]
Long hair up against my skin,
But never once have you given in.
To any one of my wants or needs,
No matter how my poor heart bleeds.[Chorus]
Does it feel good
Why pick on me?
Why pick on me?

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

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