

The Return Of Jackie And Judy

Danko Jones

Jackie is a punk, Judy is a runt
They went down to the Mudd Club
And they both got drunk, oh yeah, oh
Jackie is a bookie, Judy's taking loans
They both came up to New York
Just to see the Ramones, oh yeah, oh
And oh, I don't know why she wrote that letter
Oh no, oh no, oh, I don't know why
We won't forget her, oh no
Jackie's playing hooky, Judy's playing pool
They both got caught for cutting
Got to go to summer school, oh yeah, oh
Jackie's scalping tickets, Judy's getting harassed
They both got kicked outside
Didn't have a backstage pass, oh yeah, oh
And oh, I don't know why she wrote that letter
Oh no, oh no, oh, I don't know why
Don't know what's on her mind
I don't know, no, I don't know
But, I can't stand to see her cryin'

She's still cryin', she ain't tryin'
She's going to get left behind
Nobody wants you, nobody wants you
Jackie is a punk, Judy is a runt
They went down to the Mudd Club
And they both got drunk, oh yeah, oh
Jackie's playing hooky, Judy's playing pool
They both got caught for cutting
Got to go to summer school, oh yeah, oh
And oh, I don't know why she wrote that letter
Oh no, oh no, oh, I don't know why
Oh, I don't know why, and oh, I don't know why
And oh, I don't know why, oh, I don't know why
And oh, I don't know why
And oh, I don't know why, oh, I don't know why
Oh, I don't know why
Oh, I don't know why, and oh, I don't know why
Oh, I don't know why

And oh, I don't know why, oh, I don't know why

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