

Bratmobile, Cheap Trick Record

You say that no one likes you
We know it's just a song
It's just that no one thinks about you or your stupid song
I saw the things you wrote about me
I didn't even know you still have my Cheap Trick record
I'm sure you have much more
Don't write a song about it
Just gimme back my Cheap Trick record
You keep your guilty conscience
I read it work for word
You'll never see the price I paid
There's no justice in this world
Drive your car into a bus and blame the other girl
I don't want it, I don't want it
Keep walking with that girl
Yeah it's stiff competition
And I work hard every day
And I don't get flown around the world with the girls hanging on me like that
You say that no one likes you
We know it's just a song
It's just that no one thinks about you or your stupid song
I saw the things you wrote about me
I didn't even know that you still have my Cheap Trick record
Give it to me now!
Don't write a song about it
Just gimme back my Cheap Trick record!