

# Garbage, Thirteen

Won't you let me walk you home from school?  
Won't you let me meet you at the pool?  
Maybe, Friday I can  
Get tickets for the dance  
And I'll take you.  
Ooh-oo-hoo-hoo.

Won't you tell your dad, "Get off my back"?  
Tell him what we said 'bout "Paint It, Black",  
Rock an' roll is here to stay.  
Come inside, now; it's okay.  
And I'll shake you.  
Ooh-oo-hoo-hoo.

Won't you tell me what you're thinking of?  
And would you be an outlaw for my love?  
If it's so, then, let me know.  
If it's "no", well, I can go.  
I won't make you.  
Ooh-oo-hoo-hoo.