

Germs, Richie Dagger's Crime

i'm richie dagger
i can stomp and swagger
i can take on all your heroes
i'm richie dagger
i'm young and i'm haggard
the boy that nobody owns

he sits in his corner like a child despised
a crazy sort of cast comes over his eyes-
thats richie daggers crime

he's that sort of boy that was never much loved
his idea of fun was society's grudge-
thats richie daggers crime

his life was such a mess
and his friends werent quite the best
but he was satisfied-
thats richie daggers crime

suck me in and spit me out
devour me in haste-

(Chorus)

he could set your mind ablaze
with sparkling eyes and visionary case
he stood like a remnant from an outbreak past
wore something in his ear
and boy was he a sass-

(Chorus)