

Mudhoney, Thorn

I've got a thorn in my side
About the size of your eye
I feel it sticking through
I feel it sticking through

You're all watching for me
With such intensity
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter what I do

Take your eyes off me
Maybe then you'll see
The world was sticking at you
The world was watching you

You're just a thorn in my side
Wasting effort, wasting time
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter what I do
Your world is dying too

(Well, my baby left me
Well, my baby left me
Yeah, she ran
That's right, she ran
Well, I got all the time in the stinking world
And a shotgun in my hand)