

# Screeching Weasel, Veronica Hates Me

She always has something to say to ruin an otherwise nice day  
She always has to start a fight  
She doesn't like the way I think  
She don't understand why i must drink to go out on Friday night  
But I know what she's doing, I know that I'm losing  
I know that she's screwing me

Veronica doesn't like the way I dress  
Veronica thinks my hair is such a mess  
Why the deposition?  
Veronica's definition of love is hate  
Veronica hates me

She thinks I oughtta get a job and quit taking up space on her couch  
With my hand deep in my crotch  
She don't know how to shut her mouth  
I don't know what I'd do without her to drag me down  
She asks me when is the wedding, and I'm getting ready  
To yank out the net and push

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Vernoica hates me  
Vernoica hates me  
Vernoica hates me  
1-2-3-4  
Veronica won't leave me alone  
Veronica won't leave me alone  
Veronica won't leave me alone  
Veronica won't leave me alone  
Woah-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oo