The Muffs, Clown

I sorta noticed you were all over me And never would I let you were A clown And before I knew it you were there

And you climb in the window and Think you struck gold you didn't You kind ripped up my soul And I held on for dear life Hoped you would leave you did

You kind ripped up my soul, soul

You wanted everything I got and you Gave nothing at all, you held me down And I hope you're dying, but who isn't

And you put on your overcoat faking Your business You kinda ripped up my soul

And you're taking a liberty and now I Hate you for it, you kinda ripped Up my soul

And you're talking I hope I cannot hear And I'm hoping you go away and then let Me be yeah

And you climb in the window and Think you struck gold you didn't You kinda ripped up my soul And I held on for dear life Hoped you would leave you did

You kinda ripped up my soul Soul Soul Soul