

Too Much Joy, Susquehanna Hat Company

So she said f**k this town,
nothing's ever going down
spun herself round and round
drilled herself into the ground
twenty kids fell in that hole
I was twenty-one out of control
she crawled right inside my brain
she's some mental hurricane

all you do is say her name

everybody goes insane

so I said screw that girl
she's the end of the world
don't like what she does to me
makes me hate my memory
I said things I am ashamed
to the girl with three first names
she crawled right inside my brain
she's some mental hurricane