

# Adam Green, Sticky Ricki

Ricki, why are you so sticky?  
Why are you fixed to every silly dancing man?  
I can see you by the window pane  
But for some reason,  
It's really not that way at all for us  
You claim to be such puzzling star  
You tear it off and you stick it off.  
Oh, I think you'd steal for me

You wear all my clothes, you sleep on my couch  
Oh Sticky Ricki

I saw you last night, Ricki  
With the sticky briefcase in your hand  
conducting your dirty dealing  
Was that not exactly what I just saw?  
(...)