

# The Replacements, Shutup

Well apathy's got a hold on me  
And it won't let go  
Tell me your problem, I'll tell you mine  
Motherfucker you're gonna know  
Well I can go for a change  
Go for a jog  
Tell me about your rock band  
Tell me about your job  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut up

Well Tommy's too young  
Bobby's too drunk  
I only can shout one note  
Chris needs a watch to keep time  
We'll never find the time to vote  
And I can for a change  
Go for a job  
Tell me about your girlfriend  
Tell me about your job  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut up