

Weezer, Don't Pick On Me

Go with the flow
It's the morning after
Don't pick on, don't pick on me

'Cause I don't believe in a burn like that
I pick up my donuts for free
And when she come 'round her picture captures me

So get with the groove
'Cause it hurts me so bad
Don't trifle, don't stifle me

'Cause I don't expect to be torn to shreds
Every time I am in need
And when she comes 'round her picture captures me

And when she comes around
Her (???) joins the sound
Whoa whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-oh

I don't expect to be torn to shreds
Every time I am in need
And when she comes 'round her picture captures me... me

And when she comes around
Her (???) joins the sound
Whoa whoa-oh
Whoa-oh-oh

So get with the groove
'Cause it hurts me so bad
Don't trifle, don't stifle me... yeah
Don't trifle, don't stifle me... yeah
Don't trifle, don't stifle me, oh