

To the Kill

Violent Femmes

Ain't had no fun
All the time jacking around
Ain't had no fun
All the time messin mind

I kick it around
But if it's alright with you
If it's alright, yes I will
Aw, c'mon babe
Go ahead to the kill

I ain't no kid Chicago
I ain't no Al Capone
But there's a windy city
In my bedroom alone

I said I don't live in Chicago
I don't know no Al Capone
That bitch took my money
And went to Chicago

If I ain't already enough
Sick and alone
Wher's it at
It's down, down, it's downtown