

Lose the Dink

Screeching Weasel

I haven't slept in days and I'm cruisin' on fumes
I hope my babbling is something you'll excuse
That guy will never be the man his mother was
So lose the dink and tell me who you love

He cannot give you anything that you could need
You must be sick of promises he doesn't keep
I have no doubts this clown is not the boy for you
So lose the dink and tell me who you choose

I'll take you to Niagra Falls
Spray paint your name on alley walls
And by the way, my chorus blows

It goes, "Hey"
(Hey-ey-ey)
It goes, "Hey"
(Hey-ey-ey)

It seems I'm just painting by numbers all the time
I can't keep thoughts of you and Ass Face from my mind
I think you're making such a terrible mistake
So lose the dink and give this boy a break

I'll take you up to [?]
I'll get you in the zoo for free
Sorry this chorus is so weak

It goes, "Hey"
(Hey-ey-ey)
It goes, "Hey"
(Hey-ey-ey)

It goes, "Hey"
(Hey-ey-ey)

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