You Blister My Paint

Screeching Weasel

I don't know what you're doing to me
But I don't think it's the way it should be
And I don't know what I'm doing
I don't know what you're doing

I don't know why you're picking on me
But I know that's not the way it should be
And I don't know what you're doing
And I don't know what I'm doing now

And if you want to drag me down
Then I don't want to be around
All the way up and all the way down
You really bring out the worst in me
You really bring out the jerk in me
You really bring out the hate
You blister my paint

I don't know what you're doing to me
But I know that's not the way it should be
And I don't know what you're doing
And I don't know what I'm doing

I don't know what you want me to be
I don't know what you want out of me
And I don't know what I'm doing
And I don't care what you're doing

Now I gotta put my foot right down
I'm sick of being jerked around
All the way up and all the way down
You really bring out the worst in me
You really bring out the jerk in me
You really bring out the hate
You blister my paint

All the way up and all the way down
I'm down