

## On And On

The Muffs

Two ugly people come my way  
Tell me that I'm wrong  
But I don't care what people say  
And it goes on and on

Now I'm wishing for your death  
Tell me that I'm wrong  
But I'm just wasting all my breath  
And it goes on and on

He's a bad kind of soul  
How can he be so mean  
And he'll take everything  
Just you wait and see

He's a mean kind of man  
I know you would agree  
If he died suddenly  
I'd live happily

Two ugly people come my way  
Tell me that I'm wrong  
But I don't care what people say  
And it goes on and on

And it goes on and on  
And it goes on and on