

# Ruined

## The Vaselines

Why the fuck can't you see what's going on?  
I know, you know, we both ran  
'Cause what can you do when I care for you  
But what can I say, what I, I got, I got to say

Smack, crack, you'll get back  
You'll have a heart attack  
You're never coming back  
Ruined, ruined

I think you got it wrong  
Can't write a decent song  
We all will sing along  
Ruined, ruined

In the papers everyday  
With nothing new to say  
I wish you'd go away  
Ruined, ruined

Don't believe the hype  
I can smell the type  
Pissed off every night  
Ruined, ruined

You'll die  
We'll all sigh  
You'll go sky high  
Through the roof

You'll die  
We'll all sigh  
You'll go sky high  
Through the roof

Let's have a bit of rough  
You think you're really tough  
But just not hard enough  
Ruined, ruined

We could get famous too  
From different sniffing glue  
The kids are on to you  
Ruined, ruined

A living miracle  
To all the cynical  
Play pop and poppin' pills  
Ruined, ruined

It's nearly over now  
You should be asking how  
There should be golden cow  
Ruined, ruined

You'll die  
We'll all sigh

You'll go sky high  
Through the roof

You'll die  
We'll all sigh  
You'll go sky high  
Through the roof