

Fountains Of Wayne

"Richie And Ruben"

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They opened up a bar called Living Hell
Right from the start it didn't go too well
They didn't have the vibe or quite the right clientele
They bought a velvet rope and the doorman laughed
They got robbed blind by half the wait staff
Six short weeks and they were forced to sell

Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'
Richie and Ruben
Are both a little out of their minds
Don't give them a dime
They'll blow through your dough
Just like they blew through mine

Oh whoa a-whoa-oh-oh
Oh whoa a-whoa-oh-oh

Where did the money go?
Where did the money go?

They opened a boutique they called Debris
Together with some kid from F.I.T.
The latter it turned out never quite got his degree
Eleven hundred bucks for a ripped up shirt
They came pre-stained with bleach and black dirt
Seemed just a little bit too steep to me-e-e, e-ee

Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'
Richie and Ruben
Are both a little out of their minds
Don't give them a dime
They'll blow through your dough
Just like they blew through mine

And ever since the seventh grade
They've been saying that we've got it made
And I still haven't gotten paid
Gotten paid at all

Oh whoa a-whoa-oh-oh
Oh whoa a-whoa-oh-oh

Where did the money go?

Richie and Ruben
Don't know what they're doin'
Richie and Ruben
Are both a little...
They're both a little...
They're both a little...
Out of their minds

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