

Juliana Hatfield

"Dumb Fun"

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Power score, kick the dirt,
Sick of being good.
Twice removed, love can kill,
Crack up in the sun.
On again, off again,
I am on my side.
Idiot philosophy,
That is really, that is really

Dumb dumb dumb dumb
Dumb dumb dumb dumb

This record's over finally.
Much too good for me.
Guitar murder, be a hero.
Jump in front of a gun
Get the ice, bad appetite.
Love to have the blues.
Your true love is fuckin' around
And oh we did have oh we had such

Fun fun fun fun

Fun fun fun fun.

Dumb dumb dumb dumb
Dumb dumb dumb dumb
Dumb dumb dumb dumb
Dumb, dumb.

How do I get a foot in your door ?
How do you turn this on ?
Had a heart by accident.
Did you have it all along ?
Slave to the single chief executive
Officer of the song.
Hate your job, love your stuff.
If you think that's living you are

Wrong wrong wrong wrong
Wrong wrong wrong wrong.

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