

Screeching Weasel "Dingbat"

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ding bat she's a ding bat

always walking into trees wakes me up to ask if im asleep sits around, stares into space oh god i hate her face cuz she's a

ding bat she's a ding bat

the dumbness really bothers me brainless questions constantly i wish she'd shut her mouth, give me a break oh god i hate her face, i hate her face

ding bat she's a ding bat

she lives alone in her own world naive, wat a little girl doesnt care the worlds a mess such a waste of flesh, a waste of flesh

a waste of flesh a waste of flesh a waste of flesh

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