

Screeching Weasel "Lose The Dink"

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i haven't slept in days and i'm cruisin' on fumes. i hope
my babbling is something you'll excuse. that guy will
never be the man his mother was. so lose the dink and
tell me who you love.

he cannot give you anything that you could need. you
must be sick of promises he doesn't keep. i have no
doubts this clown is not the boy for you, so lose the
dink and tell me who you choose.

i'll take you to Niagra falls, spray paint your name on
alley walls. and by the way my chorus blows.

it goes

heeyyyyyyy

it seems i'm just planning by numbers all the time, i
can't keep thoughts of you and assface from my mind.
i think you're making such a terrible mistake so lose the
dink and give this boy a break.

i'll take you up to south paris

i'll get you in the zoo for free.

sorry this chorus is so weak.

chorus

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