

Screeching Weasel

"Why'd You Have To Leave"

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Stop and look both ways before you cross the street
Take the left ? ? ? turn right into your ? ? ?

I can not step out of line ? ? ? ? ? ?
I'm asking nice now why'd you have to leave

Smoke is in my underwear there's fire in my dick
Penicillin shots are such a lovely parting gift

But I forgive you I'm not mad ? ? ? ?
I'm asking twice now why'd you have to leave

You were so cool, you were so cool

Take the B-train up to Belmont then turn left on Stress
Up ? ? ? and up to School street there you hang a left

One block up the second floor there's me and my TV
Come in and tell me why'd you have to leave
Come in and tell me why'd you have to leave

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