

Muffs, The

"Clown"

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I sorta noticed you were all over me
And never would I let you were
A clown
And before I knew it you were there

And you climb in the window and
Think you struck gold you didn't
You kind ripped up my soul
And I held on for dear life
Hoped you would leave you did

You kind ripped up my soul, soul

You wanted everything I got and you
Gave nothing at all, you held me down
And I hope you're dying, but who isn't

And you put on your overcoat faking
Your business
You kinda ripped up my soul

And you're taking a liberty and now I
Hate you for it, you kinda ripped
Up my soul

And you're talking I hope I cannot hear
And I'm hoping you go away and then let
Me be yeah

And you climb in the window and
Think you struck gold you didn't
You kinda ripped up my soul
And I held on for dear life
Hoped you would leave you did

You kinda ripped up my soul
Soul
Soul
Soul

