

Johnny Sunshine

Liz Phair

You took the car
It was my favorite one
A little white Dart
And drove it to Idaho
You took the horse
It was a thoroughbred
Saddled it up
Out on the interstate
You kept the cat
[put it in] antifreeze
Dumped in the trunk
with the rest of the cattlefeed
You took the house
You went and changed the locks
Now I am stuck
Living [in a] [out of a] box
I think I've been taken
for everything I own
I've been hurt so badly
I'm alone, baby, I'm alone
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You left me nothing
You left me nothing