Chardonnay

Mudhoney

You've always been the critic's darling And a hit at all the fancy parties But for me, man you don't do nothing I see through your charade I hate you Chardonnay

You're the grape that launched a thousand strippers The soccer mom's favorite sipper I can't think of anything sicker Get the fuck out of my backstage I hate you Chardonnay

I hate you Chardonnay I hate you Chardonnay I hate you Chardonnay

I see through your charade I hate you Chardonnay