

Don't Want Never

Paul Westerberg

i don't want your blessing
i don't want your taste
i make a confession:
i no longer know my place

i don't want your respect
i don't want your war
i don't want your heroin
???

of all the things
that you supply
if you can't get me now
i don't want never

can i have your blessing
to dislike your face
i make my confession:
i hear your voice, i hit erase

of all the things that she brings
of all the things that you supply
if you can't get me now
i don't want never