Can't Take It

Screeching Weasel

Always fond of girls who were just a little crazy Always fondling which may be the fun of me Always fond of girls with the hopeless hang-ups I'm getting sick of it and I just can't take it What did I do to you can't take it (2x) Tell me you're in love but you wanna be my friend Tell me that your fuck, show me all the scars on your arm Tell me you're a headcase on a dead-end trip And I'm there like a fly on shit can't take it What did I do... I never kicked a dog, stole a purse from a grandma Never shot a cop never knocked over a liquer store I never did anything all that bad But somebody up there hates me and I can't take it What did I do... What did I do... Get to me get to me get to me