

Nope - song

by Jerry Ratch

The tax man he is coming
But I got me no dough
Been looking for some new job
That's going really slow
I bought a lottery ticket
But dropped it down the well
I went to see the psychic
She said I'd go to hell

Can't cope, I just can't cope
I got no hope, ain't got no dope
So get the rope and call the Pope
Nope, nope, I just can't cope

Then to top it all off
You left and took the cat
And now I've got real problems
Got less than my old hat
I'm really very ticked off
I've got a nasty side
'Cause you just up and left me
And you were once my bride

Can't cope, I just can't cope
I got no hope, ain't got no dope
Just get the rope and call the Pope
Nope, nope, I just can't cope

Believed everything you told me
I was such a rube
Now I've become all twisted
Like a Rubix cube

Just throw me in the trashcan
I'm not worth a thing
I have a broken heart now
I have a broken wing

Can't cope, I just can't cope
I got no hope, ain't got no dope
Just get the rope and call the Pope
Nope, nope, I just can't cope

Now you're my sordid flower
I'm drinking me some wine
You were an angel to me
To me you were divine
But you have fallen farther
Than a darkened witch
I need to make a change now
I need to make a switch

Can't cope, I just can't cope
I got no hope, ain't got no dope
Just get the rope and call the Pope
Nope, nope, I just can't cope

