

Butterfingers, Girl Friday

Hey Joe howdy rianbow
Claustrophobic hour
Sittin by the jewel in the
Crown noisy motor sounds
Go go the cops are comin
You gotta move your cars
Think you're samrt parking free
Never get it right
Weekend come and have lots of fun
Joke around make us feel like one
Super slackers now kiss my heart
Growing older is not my fault
In the garden city of lights
Disco goddess solo dress
Up like your style
Mak Koh frogs will never
Eat'cha round about and out
Oh no low below you rats
Have run above
People walking all across
No one make a fuss