

Flight Of The Conchords, Cheer Up Murray

Cheer up Murray
Don't let it get you down
Pick yourself up off the ground
It's gonna be alright

Cheer up Murray
You look a little sad
Your life ain't so bad
Just think of all the good times

Remember your 33rd birthday
You threw a great big party
And all of your friends were there for you
Jemaine, Greg, and me
We brought you a cake in the shape of a four and a three
cause we all thought you were forty three

You got a dog
He loves you Murray
It's one hell of a dog
It's an English bulldog
And you've got a car
Don't you Murray
It's an '03 Accord
Only one previous owner

And you've got a job
You've got all of your limbs
You've got a sensitive nose
And you do Tae Kwon Do
You're good at matching your ties to your clothes
You've got a wife
Though she comes and goes

Some people don't return your calls
They don't return your calls
People will call you Gingerballs
They'll call you Gingerballs
Those people don't know what they see
They just see Gingerballs
Gingerballs

Cheer up Murray
It's time to forget
Your wife met someone on the net
Let's go and get an ice cream

Cheer up Murray
So nothing goes your way
It's the same every day
Well, tomorrow is another day