

# 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