

Nuts Can Surf, Last Night

It's not incorrect,
it was hangin' off my neck.
It smothered all the time,
it was dancing in my mind.
This groovey idea came to me in a dream
about pogo sticks and laser beams.
And all of a sudden my pants were down,
and I was in the pond and the water was turning brown.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
The cops saw my just a squattin' and sqintin',
like a hamburger in the kitchen
They chased me up into a tree,
shining there flashlights right up at me.
Guns were pointing at my eye.
and I figured I was dreamin and I thought I could fly,
But little did I know that this wasn't a dream,
and the blood was real when I started to bleed.
And then I woke up in a police car,
and evidence was floating next to me in a jar.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
They found me guilty and I had to pay a fine,
and clean out the pond with lemon and lime.
And then I had to start over as a garbage man,
eating apples with sand in my hand.
And then I learned my lesson,
with smith and wesson.
brought me to diner
with there mom
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
1995 Dellfold Entertainment & ncs