

# Smash Mouth, Nervous In The Alley

She's 15 and she's leaving home  
Living on the streets where she don't feel alone  
Daddy's always gone and mommy's on the sauce  
Living in a mansion it's easy to get lost  
She's going to a place where they understand  
Baby on the way her womb's a garbage can

Who said anything about a good life  
This one's bad bad bad bad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to a never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend

Nervous in the alley off the boulevard  
Shaking all over and the panic starts  
You see she needs to get her prescription filled  
And she knows exactly how she'll be billed  
Nervous on the alley waiting for a fix  
She ain't got no money just a couple of tricks

Who said anything about a charmed life  
This one's sad sad sad sad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to a never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend

[Music Interlude]

Who said anything about a good life  
Who said anything about a charmed life  
Who said anything about a fair life  
It's mad

Dying in the alley waiting for her man  
Carrying her child and a sleeping bag  
Should have would have could have never crossed her mind  
So she passes on to the other side  
Here he comes suit shades car and a beeper  
Sugar daddy pimp pushing fucking grim reaper

Who said anything about a fair life  
This one's mad mad mad mad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to a never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new friend  
Gonzo again - just another entry to a never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend