

Weezer, Mr. Taxman

Everybody
Love your body
'Cause it's here that you got to stay

Take you chances
Find romances
But you still got your bills to pay

When nothin's on my mind
She can't be far behind
Oh, beggin' me to stay
Or pushing me to crime

And I feel so helpless everytime

Mr. Taxman can you hear me?
'Cause I know that you got one too
Down your jock strap
Don't you talk back
'Cause she's still got a hold of you

When nothin's on my mind
She can't be far behind
Oh, beggin' me to stay
Or pushing me to crime

And I feel so helpless everytime
That's what you get for being blind

When nothin's on my mind
She can't be far behind
Oh, beggin' me to stay
Or pushing me to crime

And I feel so helpless everytime
That's what you get for being blind

Mr. Taxman can you hear me?
'Cause I know that you got one too
Yes I know that you got one too
Yes I know that you got one too