

Camper Van Beethoven, Bad Trip

You know, you really shouldn't take yourself so seriously
If you want to know why, it's 'cause no one else does
Somewhere along the line someone told you you were deep and sensitive
But you're not
Came to the party, drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad trip
Well I can't tell you how glad I am that you live such bright and flashing lives
It's the perfect thing to keep you distracted
But if it went away, I guess you'd have to see yourself

Hope you wouldn't regret all the time you'd wasted
Came to your party, ate all the d'heuvres, 'cause we're a bad trip
We dented your parked car when we drove up onto the lawn
Smoked your last cigarette and spilled the beer on the carpet
Answered the phone and said you didn't live here anymore
And it was your mom
Came to your party, drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad trip
Yeah, we're a bad trip