

# Golden Smog, He's A Dick

hey ain't it great for us to be alive  
I've been lying in wait for you to come outside  
I know you don't know me but I know a lot about you  
you're the one who knows me better than I do  
when I get back home  
I'm gonna put your records on  
I play 'em way too loud and I'll sing along  
I know all the words to every song  
and I don't really care  
but tonight you sang one wrong  
and I can't keep from talking  
I can't keep from talking about you  
and I just wanted to thank you  
thank you for doing what you do  
I wanted to tell the world a little bit about myself  
realize my feelings and put them on a shelf  
then jump out the window so you'd all know what it's about  
'cause I can't be there to help you figure it out  
and I can't keep from talking  
I can't keep from talking about you  
and I just wanted to thank you  
thank you for doing what you do