

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