

Groovie Ghoulies, Back To The Garage

Came home last night - was raining hard
I found my stuff in her front yard
She's thrown me out - this time for good
C'est la vie - that's Hollywood

Back to the Garage

I guess I'll have to find my way
Through all of this and feel o.k.
I guess there's some way that I can
Get back to where it all began

Back to the Garage

Go back to the Garage and plug my guitar in
And play all those great songs again
We've heard 'em all a million times
Engraved inside my feeble mind
But as the rain wipes her away
The old songs make me feel o.k.
I guess I'll sit and play and cry
Until the next girl says goodbye