

Reverend Horton Heat, Couch Surfin'

I'm looking around
for a place to crash.
Something simple that
hasn't already been trashed.

If you let me stay here,
I'll mow your lawn.
Since i don't have a job,
I can party 'til dawn.

Quietly here I'll sleep.
I won't even make a peep.
You won't even know I'm here.
Hey, do you got a beer?

Couch surfin'
Couch surfin'
Woo! Surfin'
Couch surfin'

It's okay, 'cause
I like the couch.
I broke your vase
And I cut myself, ouch.

What do you mean,
I gotta leave today?
Well once again, friends,
I'm on my way.

Slumbering here, I dream.
Stayed up for years it seems.
As soon as i get a job,
I won't live like such a slob!

Couch surfin'
Couch surfin'
Couch surfin'
I'm couch surfin'!

Yeah! Surf!

I stubbed my toe
on the kitchen sink.
I was just gonna go
get me somethin' to drink.

My cigarette flew
and it couldn't be found!
Lucky I didn't burn
your whole house down.

Quietly here I'll sleep.
I won't even make a peep.
You won't even know I'm here.
Just letting you know that we're out of beer.

Couch surfin'
Couch surfin'
Woo! Surfin'
I'm couch surfin'!

Yeah!

Couch surfin'
Surfin'
I'm couch surfin'!

(spoken part)
Can I crash here for a few days?
I'll mow your lawn if you've got a riding lawnmower!
I'm gonna grab me another beer, okay?
Thanks a lot, man!
I'll pay you back as soon as I get a job!

Couch surfin'
Couch surfin'!