

# Reverend Horton Heat, Yeah, Right

You&#039;re telling me things  
That you&#039;re gonna do,  
Just like you told me all the time  
That you&#039;d always be true.

Telling me you and him  
Yes you&#039;re just freinds.  
Where do lies stop  
And the truth begins?

Yeah right!  
Yeah right!

Wear my cross up around you&#039;re throat,  
Struttin all around in the leopard coat,  
noddin&#039; my head like i know you could  
But you never did nothing that you said you would.

Yeah right!  
Yeah right!

It sure sounds like you&#039;ve got it all worked out,  
It sure sounds like you&#039;ve got it all worked out to me!

Gonna be a model for the neighbors and then,  
Move to California and live with a freind,  
Go to school and work somewhere in Santa Fe  
Go on expedition down in paraguay.

Yeah right!  
Yeah right!

It sure sounds like you&#039;ve got it all worked out,  
It sure sounds like you&#039;ve got it all worked out to me!

Spoken:  
Yeah right, You&#039;re gonna move to California  
And live with your good freinds,  
And then your gonna go skiing  
With your good freinds from school,  
The state school!

Yeah right