## Screeching Weasel, Six A.M.

I know that the things that I say arent too cool but i feel like im whacked out on high octane you we walked and we talked in ??? park im flippin my wig over you i laid on the floor wonderin what i should do i couldnt help smilin at you like a goof i wish i had known that i could have gone home with you flippin my wig over you you had me wonderin why im so lame you had me thinkin about you all day every day the suns comin up and the bud's going down and its certainly nice we got to hang out when push comes to shove i think i fell in love, or at least had a dumb crush on you now i sit here and sing thinking up stupid things im still flippin my wig over you im still flippin my wig over you