

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