

Slapshot, How Much Can I Take

See you with that phoney smile
Love to wipe it of your face
Talk so much shit behind my back
I'm not as stupid as you think

Pardon me, have I been wrong
Or are you just a fake
Please tell me, I'd like to know
How much can I take

Come to me with your face all red
A bottle of wine has dulled all sense
Talk your bullshit, then stagger away
Then laugh at me cause I'm straight-edge

Be a friend! what a waste of time
Can't stand anymore heart break
You hate me now, buddy get in line
How much can I take

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Or are you just a fake
Please tell me, I'd like to know
How much can I take