

# Sloppy Seconds, You Got A Great Body, But You

I think I'm gonna go home, 'cause you just ran out of beer  
And there's nothing you can say that'll make me wanna stay around here  
You're lying there half naked  
But these tunes you're playing just won't make it  
You got a great body, but your record collection sucks

You got every Tom Cruise film soundtrack ever made  
They might get you off, but they ain't gonna get you laid  
Modern country and gangsta rap  
And what's with all this New Age crap?  
You got a great body, but your record collection sucks

I'm afraid that I'll never learn to live  
With what you call "alternative";  
Unplugged albums and charity projects  
And bands named for inanimate objects

But I gotta go now 'cause you just put on "The Wall";  
Don't try to phone 'cause I won't return the call  
I could never fall in love  
With a member of a record club  
You got a great body, but your record collection sucks

I'm afraid that I'll never learn to live  
With what you call "alternative";  
All your unplugged albums and charity projects  
And bands named for inanimate objects

"All the great love songs that only two can share  
On one CD for the first time anywhere";  
You can save 'em for another guy  
"Operators are standing by";  
You got a great body, but your record collection sucks