The Goo Goo Dolls, Out Of The Red

I ain't go no outfits to pick and choose So I really ain't got that much to lose Picture's getting fuzzy and it's stuck on channel 3 And the whole thing looks pretty silly to me 50,000 more and I'm out of the red

Heavy Metal thrash band, it's all a bunch of shit People trying to name me while I'm trying to do my bit I ain't got the patience or the time to waste Call me a rock star you can spit in my face Gonna take a horse to drag me outta my bed

I'd rather hang with drunks than hang out with myself Well, the booze is over there take a glass off the shelf If you ain't had enough by tomorrow at noon we're gonna place a call to the boneyard crew Went to sleep at home and woke up in a shed