Weezer, Ev'ry Night

Ev'ry night when I go out to the clubs
The wrong way is the only way that I rub

I stand there oh so still
I must be on some pill
Cause no one wants to see that I'm alive

Ev'ry night when I go out to the bars
People think that I just came down from Mars

I don't say anything
This is why I sing
To get these stupid feelings off my chest

Ev'ry night when I go out chasing chicks
I drop a line, but nothing seems to stick

I fumble for my shoes
I sing the white-boy blues
A ghetto sucka gets some other dates

I don't say anything
This is why I sing
To get these stupid feelings off my chest