

# Weezer, Fontana

We can rejoice, stomach flutters  
shaking elbows, still demand  
that i ask you for an answer  
to the question here at hand

why did he reach out to you just now  
touch your hand and say good bye

you can hear him, breathing heavy  
with the sound so physical  
in his blue jeans, hes bo-legged  
and hes stupid, like a bull

why did he reach out to you just now  
touch your hand and say good bye

why did he reach out to you just now  
touch your hand and say good bye  
how's a man suppose to stand up so tall  
when he feels like he could die

can you hear him  
can you hear him  
can you hear him  
can you hear him

ohhhhhhhh ohhhhhhhh  
ohhhhhhhh ohhhhhhhh