

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