

# Wheels Nineteen, So Cool

Got our first gig at the local bar,  
It wasn't paying,  
Hauled in beat up amps and cheap guitars,  
plugged 'em in and started playing,  
We got tattoos and a rental van,  
With my girlfriend's money,  
Now she wants it back 'cause she hates the band,  
We think that's funny,  
You think I'm so cool,

We're in it for the money,  
Guitars and tattoos,  
You fell for it honey,  
Don't you think that's cool?

You bought my CD and a video,  
With your daddy's money,  
Now you can't afford to make the show,  
Don't you find that funny?  
You think I'm so cool,

We're in it for the money,  
The pills and booze,  
You fell for it honey,  
Don't you think that's cool?

The drummer counts to four,  
Everythings cool,  
He twirls his stick and starts to drool,  
If any of you ladies got a thing for us,  
We'll meet you later at the back of the bus