

He's a Dick

Golden Smog

Hey, ain't it great for us to be alive
I've been lying in wait for you to come outside
I know you don't know me but I know a lot about you
You're the one who knows me better than I do
When I get back home I'm gonna put your records on
I play 'em way too loud and I'll sing along
I know all the words to every song and I don't really care
But tonight you sang one wrong
And I can't keep from talking
I can't keep from talking about you
And I just wanted to thank you
Thank you for doing what you do
I wanted to tell the world a little bit about myself
Realize my feelings and put them on a shelf
Then jump out the window so you'd all know what it's about
'Cause I can't be there to help you figure it out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>