Pizza Guy

You Am I

Grab a six pack for the way home
It's only twenty five minutes alone
At a chance to listen to what you see fit
Put your tail between your legs and you splitWas never one for luck
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck
Never bother with FM radio
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go
But every dick that comes from the hills
Is gonna inundate you stillNever one to let something go
To make you hate or cuss at folks you don't know
As his girlfriend takes the last mushroom slice
You hope they never make their movie on timeWas never one for luck
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck
Never bother with FM radio
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go
But every dick that comes from the hills
Is gonna inundate you stillNineteen to twenty two
Just Nik, Jaimme, red wine and you
Into the Datsun and go
To another mass appeals showWas never one for luck
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck
Never bother with FM radio
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go
But every dick that comes from the hills
Is gonna inundate you still

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