Old Mr. Heffer

4 Non Blondes

Stumbled my way on the darkest afternoon
I got a beer in my hand and I'm draggin' a stoogie too
The back of my brain is tickin' like a clock
Well, I simmer down gently but boil on, what the fuckI get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' rightTrouble is a word that starts with a capital T
And I refer myself to the word 'cause I'm so keen
Little do they know that I'm struttin' such a style
It makes the trouble in me all worth the whileI get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' rightThere goes Billy and Susie walkin' hand in hand
Well, I quickly caught up slurring, "Yo what's the plan?"
They had fear in their eyes and bellies that ran like dogs
I barreled down laughing screaming, "Susie, you forgot your clogs"Well, old Mr. Heffer, I'm really pleased to meet you
I didn't mean to scare your blue eyed child
But Billy didn't talk to me and Susie wouldn't look at me
It made me so doggone crazy, I had to chase them for a mileAll I wanted was change for a buckWell, I'm back and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' rightWell, I'm back and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' right, Jesus

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