

Spike

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Look we got another one, just like the other ones
Another bad ass, another troublemaker I'm scared, ain't you boys scared?
I wonder if he's gonna show us what bad is?
Boys, we got a man with a dog collar on
You think we oughta throw ol' Spike a bone? Well, here's another misfit, another Jimmy Dean
I bet he's got a motorbike, what do y'all think?
Bet if we be good we'll get a ride on it if he ain't too mad about the future
Maybe we oughta help him see the future ain't what it used to be Hey Spike, what do you like?
Say Spike, what do you like?
Nothing Hey Spike, what do you like?
Hey Spike, you're scaring my wife
Please Spike, tell me 'bout life Well, can you tell me 'bout life, Spike?
Boy, I wanna know
I might need me a dog collar, too, boy I might like it, it might feel good
I might see the world a whole new way
I might be a brand new man
I might be one bad motherfucker I might say, I might say bow wow
I might say bow, I might say bow wow
Or I might say, I might say
Might say, might say fuck it Hey Spike, what do you like?
Say Spike, you're scaring my wife
Say Spike, tell us 'bout life Well, it got real quiet in that bar
And I remember seeing Spike sliding down easy off of that bar stool
Walked straight to the door and threw it open The sun came in like a searchlight
And Spike walked straight to the side of Interstate 75
And he stuck out his thumb and said Doo doo, dee dee, dee dee
Doo doo, dee dee, dee dee
Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo
Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo

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