Something To Brag About

Deer Tick

Oh say can you see,
Johnny's got a bottle of wine
No one is gonna make it work on time
And oh, just set me free
Why don't the boss go ahead and just fire me
Now Johnny's got a bottle of wine
And I'll never make it work on time
Uh, I want him on the scene
But these down town girls get up so mean
And the dark ... everyone else
But they all wanna be by themselves
And oh ... on the scene
But these down town girls you get up so mean
And gotta keep moving, gotta keep fighting
... stop living, so so righteous

And there's something in your swagger
Something in your style
And you,
You give me something to brag about
Now you leave me no choice
Sometimes I wanna, thinking in my voice
And girl something's in your eyes
I bet you probably thinking you gonna change my life
But now you're leaving me no choice
But I don't even care ... my voice
Cause I gotta keep moving, I gotta keep fighting
... stop living, so so righteous
And there's something in your swagger
Something in your style
And you,
You give me something to brag about
You give me something to brag about, whoa

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/