

# 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

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