

# The Deck

## Wheatus

She stands on the deck hear  
To watch all the landslides  
    She's waiting for myrtle  
Can't wait 'til she drives by  
    She's focused on football  
    Making her plants grow  
You'd think he'd have noticed  
    Become what she needs  
    Not today, not today  
    She says go away  
    Go away, go away  
    She says keep it all inside  
    Not today, not today  
    She says go away  
    Go away, go away  
    She says keep it all inside  
    I'll marry a nice man  
And move out to north port  
    And sell my camera  
    To live in a white house  
And have my TWA Corbie's  
    And make up some cut lips  
    I'll live in a white house  
    I am Susie brown  
    Not today, not today  
    She says go away  
    Go away, go away  
    She says keep it all inside  
    Not today, not today  
    She says go away  
    Go away, go away  
    She says keep it all inside  
    Nahooahoo, nahooahoo  
    Nahooahoo, nahooahoo  
    Now I'm not a DJ  
    I play one in real life  
You've heard all my records  
The hits cut like steak knives  
    Role out the red carpet

Like leaves through the winter  
Now I'm not a DJ  
I'd sure like to be  
Not today, not today  
She says go away  
Go away, go away  
She says keep it all inside  
Not today, not today  
She says go away  
Go away, go away  
She says keep it all inside  
Nahooahoo, nahooahoo  
Nahooahoo, nahooahoo  
Nahooahoo, nahooahoo  
Nahooahoo, nahooahoo

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