Backroad

Throwing Muses

One, two, three, four
How many, many people outside your door?
Two, three, four, five
How many, many people outside?Four, three, two, one
I don't think you can hold your own
Five, six, seven, eight
I don't think you can save your face
You don't say no, you don't say noHe dunk the backboard
And he sleep on the couch
He jump the backseat
And he sleep on the couchHe drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
And he sleepYou're a pusher, spy in a bath
We make us move
Like some kind of bathCome when you need some
Come when you need some
You're a pusherHe dunk the backboard
And he sleep on the couch
He jump the backseat
And he sleep on the couchHe drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
And he sleepHe drive the backroad
And he sleep on the couch
He drive the backroad
And he sleep on the couchHe drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
He drive the backroad
And he sleep

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