

# Stupid On the Street

## Flesh for Lulu

Gotta tell ya, I don't know what, where or when  
Just gotta tell ya, I don't wanna have to tell you again  
Informed sources said we've been doing this and that  
Just gotta tell ya, they just don't know where it's at  
You see we're only stupid people  
Stupid in the first degree  
Who could be more stupider than you or me  
Stupid on the street, dude, dig it  
I couldn't learn to break dance or do the funky body pop  
Talk about the sidewalk, don't you ever stop?  
Long on attitude, yeah, we've been acting indiscreet  
Gone got stupid on the street, dude  
Your electric shoes and your groovy untouchable style  
You either got it or you don't  
Terminal delinquent, can tell by the way you never smile  
Aw, what's all this?  
I just can't seem to move I think I love ya, I got nothing to prove  
Honey, life's a beach and we're so stupid on the street  
Stupid on the street  
Stupid on the street  
Let's go, let's go, baby let's go, stupid on the street  
Sometimes you get to saying stuff you really don't feel  
Sometimes, baby, you're just totally unreal  
It's not what you say, it's the way that you say it  
It's not what you play, it's a game that you're playing, uh, huh  
We've been acting indiscreet, gone got stupid on  
the street, dude  
Because everybody's getting up while we're still getting down  
Everybody's getting up while we're still getting down  
What's that you're saying, life's a beach?  
Stupid on the street, dig it, stupid on the street  
Aw, lookitcha, let's go

Songwriters

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