

# Gusto

## DJ Superstereo

Chorus:

Well I'm going for the gusto  
It's a well-known fact  
No I'll never look back  
No not because I'm supposed to  
Gonna have another beer  
No not because I'm supposed to Yeah I'm going for the gusto  
Most folks sit and watch tv  
And think that they're alive  
The good times never die  
Football, frozen dinners, in-laws  
And once in awhile I see myself  
And it makes me want to cry  
Suddenly I realize These good times are a lie  
(chorus) My friends would laugh and throw some rocks  
I used to walk her home from school  
Each and every day  
But they too knew she was great  
Till I saw her swapping kisses  
That's back when I was eight  
So I kicked his ass off the overpass  
With that guy named Gary Tate (chorus)  
At my brother's wedding  
She done ask me fur a dance With the lights turned low  
I told that gal I ain't real good  
But I guess I'll take a chance  
Seemed to put her in a trance  
The music slow  
I'm doing it  
Well fuck this shit I'm pulling down my pants  
(chorus)

Lyrics provided by

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