

Birds

Butthole Surfers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Alright what are we doing here? Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha.
aaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

You're workin and you already stinks like a finger,
Roller Coaster lovely hair

You wanna pop a bubble out you know it's only trouble
cause you think that no one better can care

Wham bam it's a scam you're the man we're your friends
We go nothin' better to say

So we make our only choices that reminded you of voices
They say that nothin's really better today

Oh what hate, wanna be unknown,

If I can't decide, I'll get it on my own

Say you got a leak you know the reason I want a bitch

Said the plais room that are leaving you scared

You're steady and your eye when you're tryin' seein' double

And you never know the places you've been

Can't see it can you hear real trip dine on air

Well something's ready better than they are

We couldn't tell it wanted and it almost broke my heart a situation like just a fair

You can never do anything that's never been done before

You can try a different style but you'll end up on the side of the floor, wasted

Instead of tryin' East and wide redifinded Thinkin' of

We got nothin better to say

Stand out in the gutter we would call a number time and then get a feelin' go away

Oh what hate, wanna be unknown,

If I can't decide, I'll get it on my own

Tired of my own You know we like your sisters keep it like a movie in Maine

She calls at my gun and she leaves me at the bind the she's runnin'

I should clear the way

Wham bam it's a scam you're the man we're your friends

We got nothin' better to say

So we make our only choices with our minds and make our voices says that nothin's really better today

You can never do anything that's never been done before
You can try, a different style, but you always end up on the floor, wasted

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