Sunshine

Wheatus

When I look at your face I see dirt
All the sunshine you blow up my ass starts to hurt
And I don't really mind if I'm nothin' in your eyes
It's no surprise to me
There's a rocket I built
It's under my kilt
It's coming to blow you away
I was a jerk
I did the work for somebody else's dream
I took the chance
I lost my pants
In somebody else's dream tonight
Now you're calling me up to get paid
And if you don't get paid then you'll never get laid
But I really don't have any money
I say goodbye and you'll have to depend on your size
'Cause the thing that I built
It's ripping my kilt
It's coming to blow you away
I was a jerk
I did the work for somebody else's dream
I took the chance
I lost my pants
In somebody else's dream tonight
Now I think that I'm going to bed
As the image of you and your crap leaves my head
'Cause it's T-minus 20 tomorrow, rocket flies
And it doesn't depend on the size
'Cause the thing that I built
It's ripping my kilt
It's coming to blow you away
I was a jerk
I did the work for somebody else's dream
I took the chance
I lost my pants
In somebody else's dream tonight

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