

Thundercats

Shivaree

I can smell the change that's on your hands
Packing up your philips head and honey bear
Brandy danced for you and all your friends
Last night you think you might have left your money there
Good morning now your keys are gone
And the thundercats are on
The paper's here, it says it's over; kiss your mom
You can't hit a nail straight when you're laughing
Crystal was an unsuccessful blonde
Hasn't been to bed now for a week or two
Organizing closets until dawn
It's lovely how she's always finding things to do
Now Scotty's knife is in your hand
And your contact's in the sand
You're hallucinating in the heat
You can't hit a nail straight when you're laughing
Ninety-seven stitches and a cast
Sixty absent days but what you gonna do
Thought you said those breaks of yours would last
Now go before somebody drops a house on you
Jordan got so mad
He threw his hammer at your head
Sent you home and said he'd pick you up at five
You can't hit a nail straight when you're laughing
Keep on playing maybe it'll happen dear
I can't believe the doctor said he'd leave those bb's in your head
But I think he said he thought you shouldn't drive
So call us if you make it there alive

Songwriters

PARSLEY, AMBROSIA NICOLE/HERNANDEZ, PHILIP/MAXWELL, CHRISTOPHER ALAN
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>