

# Wasp

## Shaun Cassidy

Hey, hey cowboy, hey cowboy  
â€” Ain't I seen you hanging  
around the Nashville?â€”  
Didn't you used to be a Paki  
back in the west end?â€”  
Is that right, is that right?  
â€” Well I see you been through  
so many changes  
â€” Heavy changes  
â€” I can't say I'm hip  
to where you're coming from  
â€” I can't say I hip  
to where you're going

â€”â€” Well I see something's stirring  
in the back of your mind  
I give you the williesâ€”  
You don't like my kindâ€”  
But I can sing like a jingleâ€”  
Sting as bad as anyâ€”â€”

Hey, that you?  
Is that still you?  
You're looking  
mighty new wave  
I hardly recognize you  
with that shish kabob  
through your faceâ€”  
But that's all right,  
yeah, that's all right  
I guess you're trying  
to make a statement  
You been out on the street  
Looking for somebody to carve on  
Well you can ramble,  
Just don't go carving on me

â€”â€”'cause I don't mind the fashionâ€”  
I've lived with your mind

â€ˆI dig on the passionsâ€ˆ  
The rest is just crapâ€ˆ  
I can sing like a jingle  
â€ˆAnd sting as bad as any

â€ˆâ€ˆHey, don't I know you?  
â€ˆAin't I seen you before?  
â€ˆYeah, you're the one  
doing a pyramid party  
â€ˆdown in Marina del Ray  
â€ˆwith their spoon and friends  
â€ˆ

Still going through them changes  
â€ˆYou got your pants full of money  
â€ˆAnd your nose in the air  
â€ˆYou're a record producer  
â€ˆI don't really care  
â€ˆ'cause I can sing like a jingle  
â€ˆSting as bad as any

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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