

Old Mr. Heffer

4 Non Blondes

Stumbled my way on the darkest afternoon
I got a beer in my hand and I'm draggin' a stoogie too
The back of my brain is tickin' like a clock
Well, I simmer down gently but boil on, what the fuck I get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' right Trouble is a word that starts with a capital T
And I refer myself to the word 'cause I'm so keen
Little do they know that I'm struttin' such a style
It makes the trouble in me all worth the while I get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' right There goes Billy and Susie walkin' hand in hand
Well, I quickly caught up slurring, "Yo what's the plan?"
They had fear in their eyes and bellies that ran like dogs
I barreled down laughing screaming, "Susie, you forgot your clogs" Well, old Mr. Heffer, I'm really pleased to
meet you
I didn't mean to scare your blue eyed child
But Billy didn't talk to me and Susie wouldn't look at me
It made me so doggone crazy, I had to chase them for a mile All I wanted was change for a buck Well, I'm back
and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' right Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' right, Jesus

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