

Dracula from Houston

Butthole Surfers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got no future, great big past Little bitty guy on the rim of my glass Gotta meet the plane so I can get my monkey Teach him to be cool but a little bit funky Got no credit, and I got no fear And I got about a buck, so I can buy a beer Gotta see a doctor 'bout the words I've said And I gotta get a bike, and I gotta paint it red
[Chorus] Oh no, we gotta go We're not gonna live forever Why? Why? We gotta die You know that well be together Hey hey we gotta say I could never be a savior You don't have to be there Cause I'm never never never Comin' home Three feet deep in a slow motion wreck I was walkin the walk and I was talkin to the best I was wrinkled and shriveled and steppin' outta line Playin' the end against the middle and losin every time I was venous and heinous and crippled and sad Thought I was invincible the baddest of the bad Then I woke up one morning and I stepped out of bed Had to get a bike. Had to paint it red Oh no, we gotta go Were not gonna live forever Why? Why? We gotta die You know that well be together Hey hey we gotta say I could never be a savior I know that you'll miss me But I'm never never never Comin' home Crazy - I'm crazy, I wanna tell you that I'm... [x 5 background] Janis E. and Kurtis Mayfield, Leslie Gore with Dallas Sassoon How you think they'll, How you think they'll, How you think they'll take it Said, how you think they'll take it when I hear all about it Rebel Joe, Wighead Jane. Where will he go and where's the brain Este noche, enchillada, in Chicago ni por nada Oh no , we gotta go Were not gonna live forever Why? Why? we gotta die You know that well be together Hey hey we gotta say I could never be a savior You don't have to be there Cause I'm never never never Comin' home Staring in disbelief out at the gloom I was forced with remorse to learn the bassoon I got real good in about six years Started playin' out for a couple of beers Then one day I was playin at the gig and In walked the monkey with a couple of funky friends He came right over and said this is what you'll do You're gonna get a bike, you're gonna paint it blue Oh no, we gotta go Were not gonna live forever Why? Why? We gotta die You know that well be together Hey hey we gotta say I could never be a savior I know that you'll miss me, But I'm never never never Comin' home...

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