

# 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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