

# Smash Mouth

"Beer Goggles"

I don't love you but I want to  
Just give me something that I cant hold on to  
Come on baby and speed your lust to me  
Here's my number on a cocktail napkin  
Think about it like a loaded weapon  
Cock the hammer and point that thing at me

*[Chorus:]*

Why don't you call *[3x]*  
Kill me for the thrill of it all

I want someone anyone  
Tall ones short ones skinny ones  
I want someone anyone

You spend your nights at home crying  
I spend mine death defying  
I call it testing morality  
So pull the goggles down over your eyes  
Say good night to the rest of the barflies  
I'm forever yours temporarily

*[Repeat Chorus]*

I want someone anyone  
Drunk ones spun ones anyone  
I want someone anyone

Fat ones whacked ones give me some  
I want someone anyone  
Spend some rent one lend me one  
Fun ones dumb ones gypsy chicks on rocks  
Done ones even chicks with chicken pox

I want someone anyone *[4x]*  
Drunk ones spun ones give me some  
I want someone anyone  
Fat ones whacked ones anyone  
I want someone anyone

"Flo"

Your friends keep telling me

I bear a striking resemblance to someone you used to know  
But baby's it's me  
So why the hell do you keep calling me "Flo"  
And I would hope  
That you would have the decency to  
Let me go  
In case of an emergency

But you keep reassuring me  
Telling me to just quit tripping on it  
And maybe it's me  
I guess that I should probably get a grip on it  
"But" it's hard to do  
Every time I see that tattoo  
Over your heart  
It ain't right I can't even look at you

Why you doing what you're doing  
You should be doing what you want  
Who the fuck you think you're fooling  
She's the one you want

Florence if you hear this won't you  
Come and take your girlfriend back  
She's been calling out your name  
Every time we're in the sack  
She's been a mess since you've been apart  
So Flo if you had half a heart  
Florence can you hear me  
Can you hear me Flo  
Florence can you hear  
Can you hear me Flo

Were been going for a while  
But lately she's been somewhere else  
She don't even smile  
And I think it's a cry for "help"  
And I would pray  
That you would have the common courtesy  
To take her away  
It ain't right she don't belong to me

Why you doing what you're doing  
You should be doing what you want  
You're the only one you're fooling  
She's the one the one you want

Florence if you hear this won't you come and pick your  
Girlfriend up  
She's been talking in her sleep and I think I've had enough  
She's been a wreck since you've been away  
So Flo if you have something to say  
Florence can you hear  
Can you hear me Flo

Florence can you hear  
Can you hear me Flo  
Florence can you hear  
Can you hear me Flo  
Florence can you hear  
Can you hear me

### **"Let's Rock"**

Lately I've been thinkin' about the past  
About the good times  
And have they all come and gone  
And are there more years behind than ahead  
Then I say to myself

Fuck it let's rock

Lately I've been thinking about who's in charge  
About who they  
And are they looking down and laughing hard  
Are they aliens or robots or humanoids or gods  
I think I'm just paranoid

Fuck it let's rock

What if someone takes my cat and what if she runs away  
And what if she gets hit  
What if someone takes my chick and what if she runs away  
I wont be blue  
Cuz I know what to do

Lately I've been thinking about my vices  
And about the prices  
That I'll later have to pay  
I've been thinking about myself  
And about my health  
Then I say what the hell

Fuck it let's rock

### **"Nervous In The Alley"**

She's 15 and she's leaving home

Living on the streets where she don't feel alone  
Daddy's always gone and mommy's on the sauce  
Living in a mansion it's easy to get lost  
She's going to a place where they understand  
Baby on the way her womb's a garbage can

Who said anything about a good life  
This one's bad bad bad bad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to the never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend

Nervous in the alley off the boulevard  
Shaking all over and the panic starts  
You see she needs to get her prescription filled  
And she knows exactly how she'll be billed  
Nervous on the alley waiting for a fix  
She ain't got no money just a couple of tricks

Who said anything about a charmed life  
This one's bad bad bad bad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to the never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend

Who said anything about a good life  
Who said anything about a charmed life  
Who said anything about a fair life  
It's mad

Dying in the alley waiting for her man  
Carrying her child and a sleeping bag  
Should have would have could have never crossed her mind  
So she passes on to the other side  
Here he comes suit shades car and a beeper  
Sugar daddy pimp pushing fucking grim reaper

Who said anything about a fair life  
This one's mad mad mad mad  
Gonzo again - just another entry to the never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new friend  
Gonzo again - just another entry to the never ending story  
Wasted again - I think you need a new best friend

### **"Diggin' Your Scene"**

Tell me why we're all gluttons for pain  
The girl is totally insane  
She doesn't know the meaning of tame  
Still I can't put out the flame  
Hey hey I wanna play on the team that you despise

Every day a new disguise  
Every night a Halloween  
She says keep the motor runnin' man  
Like I was some machine  
You can talk talk but I'm keepin' her stock  
I wouldn't even change a thing  
Why fight you've got me roped and tied  
I hit your baited line  
I'm so diggin' your scene  
I said you're playing with my head  
I could split instead  
I'm so diggin' your scene  
On you like a hungry tick  
Like a junkie knows he ought to kick  
But I don't want to be dope sick  
So I scramble for a fix  
Voodoo and sorcery too I can't shake your freaky spell

*[Repeat Chorus]*

Can anybody tell me why we're Springer bound  
Why we feel so up when we're kept down  
On a short leash behind a barbed wire fence  
With no chance of parole on a life sentence  
My friends tell me I should run  
They say they think she's got a gun  
But that just only turns me on  
Right on Right on Right on  
Hey hey I wanna play for the team that you despise