

Backyard Babies "Look at You"

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(borg, dregen)

1, 2, 3, 4

Look at you, man, look at the band
Look at the day, don't throw it away
I need a pill and a coffee re-fill
And everything is gonna be alright
I swear

Look at your cat and your eighty square flat
Look at your view over stockholm's zoo
Maybe you're wrong but maybe i'm right
'cause I guess i'm born black and white

You know you could be a rock n' roll star
No matter who you are
It's all the same
'cause you're a real dead end

That's what you are
Believe i'm gonna have myself a ball
And I don't care if you don't like
How I act when i'm on top of your wife
i'm going down, i'm running up
i'm walking zig-zag and i'm tripping too much
So hold your fire, i'm coming through
i've gotta kill another bottle of doom

Now everybody wanna dance with you
I cannot dance 'cause my boots are stuck with glue
Everybody wanna talk too much
But all I want is you
Look at your amount on your credit card account
A billion dollar tour but I just go for
Heads up, legs up, stay-ups, fuck-ups
'cause everything is gonna be alright, right
Well, I said, right, right, right

That's what you are

That's what you are

Believe iâ€™m gonna have myself a ball
And I donâ€™t care if you donâ€™t like
How I act when iâ€™m on top of your wife
Iâ€™m going down, iâ€™m running up
Iâ€™m walking zig-zag and iâ€™m tripping too much
So hold your fire, iâ€™m coming through
Iâ€™ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

Iâ€™m going down, iâ€™m running up
Iâ€™m walking zig-zag and iâ€™m tripping too much
So hold your fire, iâ€™m coming through
Iâ€™ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

Now everybody wanna dance with you
I cannot dance 'cause my boots are stuck with glue
Everybody wanna talk too much
But all I want is you
Yeah, all I want is you
So why canâ€™t I have you

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