Bobs "Naming The Band"

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My parents were wrong, they named me "tree"

It's probably the cruelest thing they ever did to me

I thought a long time about changing my name

But I found a better way to deal with my shame

My buddies and me formed a band

We're gonna be famous, you understand

We're lookin' for a drummer

Or someone with a van

Our hair is getting longer

But the most important thing is namin' the band

Namin' the band

We studied all the pictures in metal magazine

My lycra makes me sing real high, my mom thinks its obscene

We've got our own equipment and a great rehearsal space

All we need's a heavy name to throw in your face

My buddies and me formed a band

We're gonna be famous, you understand

We're lookin' for a drummer

Or someone with a van

Our hair is getting longer

But the most important thing is namin' the band

Namin' the band

We were gonna call ourselves Elvis Hitler but

someone beat us to the punch

Maybe we should be the Butthole Surfers, or

how 'bout Chuck 'n Lunch

Names with meaning and attitude aren't easy to find

So we're hanging out... asking each other "How about?..."

We should be writing tunes

and learning where to stand

Instead we're spending all our time

Doing nothing but ... naming the band

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