

Butch Walker

""Ladies And Gentleman.. ""The Let's Go Out Tonites!"" ""

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I'm tired, I'm bored and where's the cocaine?
Things don't get started 'til midnight in my brain
I called up Marie, then had sex for free
I asked her to give back my records and my jeans

Can't seem to, no matter how hard I try
To out dance the dancefloor just [Incomprehensible]

So everybody woke, telling the same joke
Singing the same chorus to a song
That hasn't even been wrote

Don't know how to lead, just follow along
There is no right or wrong way for certain
Make up your own version, sing along

What's it this week?
Perhaps a little game of poker?
Or the import by the 'Let's Go Out Tonites'

That's so over, gimme a razor
Not to cut myself and talk about it
But to shave off your beard
Your look better without it

Lions and wolves are the latest, oh my
So eight months ago, nice try

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