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Butthole Surfers "Whatever"

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Peace? I hate the word As I hate Hell, all Montagues

I had a dream last night 'Cause it looked just like a dream I had a dream last night But it looked unlike a dream

Mercy, mercy, I made a call Make me a suit so I can get it off Heaven help me, my head is spinnin' round Stop this airplane 'cause I got to get down

I had a dream last night And it fit me like a glove I had a dream last night And it fit me like a glove, right on

Here's to the Montagues John Wayne and Bette Davis And Romeo gave it For a chorus girl in Vegas, yeah

Juliet is up in Heaven A pocket full of pills And Jesus flies to Mexico To get a prescription filled

I had a dream last night And it fit me like a glove It was a scream last night It was getting kinda fun Yeah, rock out, whatever

I had a dream last night Because she looked just like a dream

I had a dream last night Because she looked just like a dream She was on fire last night And I was breathing gasoline

I had a dream last night And it fit me like a glove I had a scream last night Lord above

I didn't know where to shake my butt Walked backwards, fucked like a fox I was more fucked up than your sister's tackle box It's three A.M. at five o'clock

I wore it on my sleeve And I got shot Shot me down Yeah, whatever, rock out

That's it, that's my rhyme Take it to the streets, bitch

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