

Nerdeee "No Can Do"

Visit "[No Can Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Driving with my little bike I see the neighbour's tiny
wife,
You are there waving at me,
Writing your own history.
Balloons are blown,
Balloons are burst,
Why do I always think of the worst.
There is no-one I could stand except the boy that plays
in a band.
Postman Pete and milkman Moe,
Prostitute is taking a blow,
Preachers wife is not aware her man is having an affair.
What a lovely weather it is,
It'll rain,
I wish,
Children playing on the grass,
We can see their bare ass.
Good,
Can do you no good,
No good,
Good,
I can do you no good.
People are just what they seem,
My home town is not a dream,
Take my word I'm still alive,
Worst than this is hard to find.
As the sun slowly goes down,
On my face you'll see a frown.
I'm happy when I get some sleep,
Cuz in my dreams I'm not a freak.
?page=6

Visit [Nerdeee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.