

Rugburns "Tree Hugger"

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I'd rather have a shitty girlfriend than a shitty car
If my girlfriend starts to get on my nerves I could travel
really far
I'd rather have a shitty meal than a shitty resume
'Cause a totally awesome resume will feed me steak
one day
I'd rather have a shitty body than a shitty voice
On my body I could wear some clothes, on my voice I
have no choice

Feed me peas and feed me corn and feed me wild oats
Let's move to the hills together and raise some chicken
and goats
I don't need tofu if I've got you to help me forget those
buggers, oh
We'll forget our differences and live like a couple tree
huggers

The earth is so polluted I could never walk barefoot,
ouch
On Earth day I was going to plant some trees, but I
planted my ass on the couch
I try to eat what's good for me, but I like Captain Crunch
And an extra large Snickers bar with a glass of
Hawaiian Punch
I was going to join an ad hoc committee, but I don't
know what ad hoc means
I think it's a special kind of rock for stone washed
denim jeans

Feed me peas and feed me corn and feed me wild oats
Let's move to the hills together and raise some chicken
and goats
I don't need tofu if I've got you to help me forget those
buggers, oh
We'll forget our differences and live like a couple tree
huggers

I went to a special school for kids whose parents were
Catholic
On hot dog day we could wear what we wanted, I
always ate four and got sick

Once I kissed a girl behind the convent and I got really
flustered
I'll never forget the way she smelled, she tasted just
like mustard
Now every time I go to the market and I reach the
mustard row
I have to hurry up and leave or my crotch begins to
grow

Feed me peas and feed me corn and feed me wild oats
Let's move to the hills together and raise some chicken
and goats
I don't need tofu if I've got you to help me forget those
buggers, oh
We'll forget our differences and live like a couple tree
huggers

As a child I was pretty sick, I could make my arm come
out of it's socket
I used to like a Girl Scout once she put her hand inside
of my pocket
I used to go to church a lot, I was an altar boy
Got to ring the bells at Communion time, it gave me
special joy
Don't know what I believe in now, I'm filled with foggy
guilt
I'm too scared not to believe in God, I never touch
myself under my quilt

Feed me peas and feed me corn and feed me wild oats
Let's move to the hills together and raise some chicken
and goats
I don't need tofu if I've got you to help me forget those
buggers, oh
Every day'll be hot dog day and we'll live like a couple
tree huggers

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