

## Skyhooks

### "Smartarse Songwriters"

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There's a lotta smartarse songwriters  
Who think they're got the answers  
I wish they'd all just shut their mouths  
And get down with the dancers  
All those fancy words and major thirds  
Don't mean much to me  
And if you want me to listen to that  
Don't tell me no philosophy

Oh well there's a lotta smartarse songwriters  
Who think they're got it down  
I wish they're all just drop their pens  
Get up and jump around  
All those stolen phrases and latest crazes  
Don't cut no ice with me  
And if you want me to listen to that  
Don't tell me your misery

I don't wanna hear no love songs, seventy-eight piece  
orchestra, girl choirs, fancy session men, multi-track  
harmonies, conga drums, moog synthesizers, electric  
pop-up toasters, Phase 3 GT Falcons with suckpower...

You all know what I want  
You all know what I need  
You all know what I gotta have  
Why don't you gimme some  
Why don't you gimme some  
Why don't you gimme some

Gimme some of that rock'n'roll melody  
Gimme some of that rock'n'roll beat  
Gimme some of that rock'n'roll ecstasy  
Knock me right off my feet..etc.

Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
There's a lotta smartarse songwriters  
Who think they've got the answers...etc.

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