

4 Non Blondes "Old Mr. Heffer"

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Stumbled my way on the darkest afternoon
I got a beer in my hand and I'm draggin' a stogie too
The back of my brain is tickin' like a clock
Well, I simmer down gently but boil on, what the fuck

I get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' right

Trouble is a word that starts with a capital T
And I refer myself to the word 'cause I'm so keen
Little do they know that I'm struttin' such a style
It makes the trouble in me all worth the while

I get back 'cause I'm feelin' good tonight
I get back 'cause I'm feelin' right

There goes Billy and Susie walkin' hand in hand
Well, I quickly caught up slurring, "Yo what's the plan?"
They had fear in their eyes and bellies that ran like
dogs
I barreled down laughing screaming, "Susie, you
forgot your clogs"

Well, old Mr. Heffer, I'm really pleased to meet you
I didn't mean to scare your blue eyed child
But Billy didn't talk to me and Susie wouldn't look at me
It made me so doggone crazy, I had to chase them for
a mile

All I wanted was change for a buck

Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' right

Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' good tonight
Well, I'm back and I'm feelin' right, Jesus

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