

The Hormonauts

"Off My Chest"

Visit "[Off My Chest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got the bus,
No fuss,
It's all that's left of what was us,
It ain't bad,
Kinda glad,
It's aquirky kinda bachelor pad!

The future's shinin' bright in the palm of my hand,
Playin' music every night in a rock'n'roll band,
I guess I'm doin' my best to get you off my chest.
Ooh what a chick!
Kinda slick,
Sweet as this guitar lick'
She's back,
Dressed in black,
She's got f-holes tattooed on her back!

She's got curves just as cute as a double-bass'
You can tell the way she treats me by the smile on my face,
She's doin' her best, to get you off my chest.

I'm doin' my best,
To get you off my chest,
I'm a Nichiren student and a fun-lovin' guy,
And I'm gonna be like this 'till I die,
I'm gonna wave my blues bye-bye...
Bye-bye!

Ring ding-a-ding-ding,
In the ring,
Watch out for my right-arm swing'
What I say,
Sieze the day,
I am the greatest like Cassius Clay,

I'd go fifteen rounds with a real heavy-weight,
Just to prove it to the world that I'm really doin' great,
I'm doin' my very best to get you off my chest.

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