

Noel Torres

"Jeff Wears Birkenstocks"

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Don't wanna chill, don't wanna sit
Don't wanna hear no hippy shit
Don't tell me I've closed my mind
Don't wanna groove, don't wanna dig
Don't wanna spend the day naked
Don't like my music country fried

He's got a tye dyed Rancid shirt
He wears his birkenstocks to work
Is he a jerk? No! Just confused
Jeff don't wear regular shoes

Fat Mike I gotta let you know
It's not the tunes, it's their live show
And all the people you get to meet
Plenty of good vibes and decent drugs
Stinky people give you hugs
Walk around in your bare feet

He's got a tye dyed Rancid shirt
He wears his birkenstocks to work
Is he a jerk? No! Just confused
Jeff don't wear regular shoes
Shoes...
Shoes...
Shoes,
Jeff don't wear regular shoes

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