

# Birds

## Butthole Surfers

Alright what are we doing here? Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha.  
aaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!  
You're workin and you already stinks like a finger,  
Roller Coaster lovely hair  
You wanna pop a bubble out you know it's only trouble  
cause you think that no one better can care  
Wham bam it's a scam you're the man we're your friends  
We go nothin' better to say  
So we make our only choices that reminded you of voices  
They say that nothin's really better today  
Oh what hate, wanna be unknown,  
If I can't decide, I'll get it on my own  
Say you got a leak you know the reason I want a bitch  
Said the plais room that are leaving you scared  
You're steady and your eye when you're tryin' seein' double  
And you never know the places you've been  
Can't see it can you hear real trip dine on air  
Well something's ready better than they are  
We couldn't tell it wanted and it almost broke my heart a situation like just a fair  
You can never do anything that's never been done before  
You can try a different style but you'll end up on the side of the floor, wasted  
Instead of tryin' East and wide redifinded Thinkin' of  
We got nothin better to say  
Stand out in the gutter we would call a number time and then get a feelin' go away  
Oh what hate, wanna be unknown,  
If I can't decide, I'll get it on my own  
Tired of my own You know we like your sisters keep it like a movie in Maine  
She calls at my gun and she leaves me at the bind the she's runnin'  
I should clear the way  
Wham bam it's a scam you're the man we're your friends  
We got nothin' better to say  
So we make our only choices with our minds and make our voices says that nothin's really  
better today  
You can never do anything that's never been done before  
You can try, a different style, but you always end up on the floor, wasted

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