

Redd Kross, What They Say

He had no shoulders so he could not shrug
And so he didn't say a thing at all
He sat at home watching stupid t.v.
Yeah he was waiting for his god to call
And he knew that the day would come
When the sun would cease to shine
His lust for life and his lease on boredom
Would come unto untimely demise

Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Ain't got much to ...

Absolute zero and it got so cold
That he didn't ever want to let go
"Find away" she said, and she made him be bold
As she took him to her warmth below

How they think is what they say
And they don't say a thing at all
Who they are is what they pick
From their nose, like a waterfall

Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Ain't got much to ...

A nose is for snot, and baby it's not
For a straw or a dollar bill
And if you don't pick your nose
Then maybe, baby someone else will
I can't see past my nose
When I stand in front of a wall
Rub-a-dub-dub dirty boys in a tub
And I know it all

Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Not a lot to say
Ain't got much to ...