

Look At You

Backyard Babies

1, 2, 3, 4

Look at you, man, look at the band
Look at the day, don't throw it away
I need a pill and a coffee re-fill
And everything is gonna be alright
I swear

Look at your cat and your eighty square flat
Look at your view over stockholm's zoo
Maybe you're wrong but maybe i'm right
'cause i guess i'm born black and white

You know you could be a rock n' roll star
No matter who you are
It's all the same
'cause you're a real dead end

That's what you are
Believe i'm gonna have myself a ball
And i don't care if you don't like
How i act when i'm on top of your wife
I'm going down, i'm running up
I'm walking zig-zag and i'm tripping too much
So hold your fire, i'm coming through
I've gotta kill another bottle of doom

Now everybody wanna dance with you
I cannot dance 'cause my boots are stuck with glue
Everybody wanna talk too much
But all i want is you

Look at your amount on your credit card account
A billion dollar tour but i just go for
Heads up, legs up, stay-ups, fuck-ups
'cause everything is gonna be alright, right
Well, i said, right, right, right

That's what you are

That's what you are
Believe i'm gonna have myself a ball
And i don't care if you don't like
How i act when i'm on top of your wife
I'm going down, i'm running up
I'm walking zig-zag and i'm tripping too much
So hold your fire, i'm coming through
I've gotta kill another bottle of doom

I'm going down, i'm running up
I'm walking zig-zag and i'm tripping too much
So hold your fire, i'm coming through
I've gotta kill another bottle of doom

Now everybody wanna dance with you
I cannot dance 'cause my boots are stuck with glue
Everybody wanna talk too much

But all i want is you
Yeah, all i want is you
So why can't i have you