

# Webster Hall

BODEGA

I'm shouting lyrics in your ear, bah-dah-dah, good thing you're wearing ear plugs  
I know all the verses and the bridge, bah-dah-dah, I memorized this whole album

To know that I'm not alone to show that I'm a fan  
They'll know that I was here yesterday with my gear, I stopped at the ATM

You're shouting lyrics in my ear  
Bah-dah-dah, your flailing has just spilled my beer  
My fourteen dollars has all left my cup  
Bah-dah-dah, you think that you are dancing, but you're just beating me up

Your fun's at my expense, now I don't wanna stay  
These strobe lights hard to take sober, anyway, I'll head for the MTA