

Miso Ramen

Chixdiggitt!

You had one of those hats, it's like a golfer's hat,
It knots in the front, but it don't in the back.
I ain't into golf, and it remains a fact, I just like the hats.
Framing your face, just like a picture frame,
How our coloured shit from below did the same.
I asked a friend if she knew your name, and she said "I don't know it."

Speaking of that, I had to know it.
So in the bathroom I asked my friends,
But they said that you were a girl that they just met today at the show.
That you had just broke up with a guy,
Who didn't like any of your friends,
And he hated your favourite bands.

Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Sitting across, the table from us,
Trying not to look

Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Give me a shot, and see what we got

Miso (Miso!)
Down for the Miso
You can't decide, if you wanted some spice or just a thick slice of bonito

Well there's a new airport in Japan,
they couldn't fit on the mainland.
It's all out and in the sea,
Put together by folks like you and me.
We should arrive at ten to four.
Just after eight, they open doors.
Our show is only half an hour,
Right after that, we'll hit the town.

There's a new airport in Japan,
We get to see it when we land.
It looks like we're landing in the sea,
But all I care is about you and me.
We should arrive at four, around,
Just after six, we check the sound.

And I'll disregard this if you show us around.

Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Sitting across, the table from us,
Trying not to look

Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Miso Ramen (Miso Ramen!)
Give me a shot, and we'll see what they got

Miso Ramen (Ah-oh!)
Miso Ramen (Ah-oh!)

Miso Ramen (Ah-ah-oh!)