

Be The Hook

Pavement

Oh, well
We're gonna play this one
How about that?
That's right, we will
Everybody, get your hands together
And cheer for this, rock-and-roll band

Hey honey, what are you gonna be for me?
We're gonna spell out his sights
We play our songs
We get it on
We tell the things that we know
We aren't enough
To whisper to the fat on goat "That's right"

Oh
Yeah
Alright

The blues kid
Knew what you did
This is the spice of your life
Spiral Stairs
Marky Ibold
Stevie West on the drums
And SM can sing
Does [?] all that on the ring
You gotta loosen that up before the shot gets down and cold

Go Stevie
Oh, that's me
I can play this thing all night
I, I, I'm a special guy
I, I, I'm a special guy
I, I, I'm a special guy, special guy, special guy
Ah, that's right
Woo
Oh baby
Take it baby
Oh yeah

Hey, Mama, Mama
Where did you come from
And where are you gonna go?
"I came from Me-hi-co
I'm goin' to Puerto-Rico
And I can't play my guitar"
I open my mouth
And out comes shit, then I wanna say
"I gotta loosen that up before my head gets [?]"
And I'm saving that up
Be the hook, be the hook, the hook, hook, hook
Be the hook, be the hook, be the hook, hook, hook

Alright