

Troublemaker

Weezer

Put me in a special school cuz I am such a fool
And I don't need a single book to teach me how to read
Who needs stupid books? They are for petty crooks
And I will learn by studying the lessons in my dreams
So turn off the TV cuz that's what others see
And movies are as bad as eating chocolate ice-cream
They only sicken me, don't let me play football
I'll sack the quarterback and jack the brother of the ball

I'm a troublemaker, never been a faker
Doin' things my own way and never giving up
I'm a troublemaker, not a double-taker
I don't have the patience to keep it on the up

I picked up a guitar. What does this signify?
I'm gonna play some heavy metal riffs and you will die.
You wanted arts and crafts. How's this for arts and crafts?
Wuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- nuh- that's right!
I'm growing out my hair. I'm moving out to Cherokee.
I'm gonna be a rock star and you are gonna bear with me
Cuz I can't work a job like any other slob
Punchin' in and punchin' out and suckin' up to Bob

Marryin' a beeyotch, havin' seven keeyods
Givin' up and growin' old and hopin' there's a God.

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I'm gonna be a star and people will crane necks
To get a glimpse of me and see if I am having sex
And studying my moves, they try to understand
Why I am so unlike the singers in the other bands.
I'm such a mystery as anyone can see
There isn't anybody else exactly quite like me
And when it's party time, like 1999
I'll party by myself because I'm such a special guy.

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