

Steve Threw Up

Beck

Steve had a big commotion
Didn't need no suntan lotion
He was doing fine with what he had
And off his melting jaw
All the wonderful things he saw
And the free hair growing on his sandwich
He looked out on the fairground
With the spinning things spinning all around
And he felt the food going down and coming back
And on top of the ferris wheel
He threw up on the heel
Of the beautiful girl who was laughing
There must have been some pizza
And there must have been some fries
And there must have been some tequila
Must have been some wine.
There must have been some falafels
And there must have been some beer
And there must have been some bagels
You could see it so clear.
And there must have been some pickles
And there must have been some sauerkraut
And there must have been some catfish
When he laid his burden down
Pineapples, mangoes, cottage cheese and caramel candy
Garlic, spam and kool-aid
Bananas, fudge, popcorn, catsup and mustard
Oh, he really threw up! he threw up all over the place!
He really threw it! he got really sick
Steve threw up!
Na na na, na na na
Etc.