

# Couch Surfin'

Reverend Horton Heat

I'm looking around  
For a place to crash.  
Something simple that  
Hasn't already been trashed.

If you let me stay here,  
I'll mow your lawn.  
Since I don't have a job,  
I can party 'til dawn.

Quietly here I'll sleep.  
I won't even make a peep.  
You won't even know I'm here.  
Hey, do you got a beer?

Couch surfin'  
Couch surfin'  
Woo! Surfin'  
Couch surfin'

It's okay, 'cause  
I like the couch.  
I broke your vase  
And I cut myself, ouch.

What do you mean,  
I gotta leave today?  
Well once again, friends,  
I'm on my way.

Slumbering here, I dream.  
Stayed up for years it seems.  
As soon as I get a job,  
I won't live like such a slob!

Couch surfin'  
Couch surfin'  
Couch surfin'  
I'm couch surfin'!

Yeah! Surf!

I stubbed my toe  
On the kitchen sink.  
I was just gonna go  
Get me somethin' to drink.

My cigarette flew  
And it couldn't be found!  
Lucky I didn't burn  
Your whole house down.

Quietly here I'll sleep.  
I won't even make a peep.  
You won't even know I'm here.  
Just letting you know that we're out of beer.

Couch surfin'  
Couch surfin'  
Woo! Surfin'  
I'm couch surfin'!

Yeah!

Couch surfin'  
Surfin'  
I'm couch surfin'!

Can I crash here for a few days?  
I'll mow your lawn if you've got a riding lawnmower!  
I'm gonna grab me another beer, okay?  
Thanks a lot, man!  
I'll pay you back as soon as I get a job!

Couch surfin'  
Couch surfin'!