

Hey Dude

Adam Green

How can I continue to survive,
when a soda-pop is dropping all the time,
and the gravity's project behind a whore,
listen up because your daddy is a bore.

And who can fly a rocket to the moon, when the two of us be dro
pping our tunes,
any slip between the shadow of the day,
I don't know because I wanna make you pay (hey hey).

Hey dude,
do you wanna go wrong the way,
heart-breakers and the motown shakers,
and the fakers in the Tampa Bay,
white women and they don't stop swimming,
I got a finger in the Tampa Bay,
(hey, hey, hey)

Bob Dylan was a vegetable's wife,
game over, hope you had a good life,
hey dude, hey dude,
sock it to me baby,
do you wanna go the wrong way?

I'll take you for a ride,
watching now I love you all the time,
careful what you do about the wild, wild women,
and all the fingers in the Tampa Bay,
and all the fingers in the town,
and all the fingers in the town