

# No Surprise

Aerosmith

1971, we all heard the starters gun  
New York is such a pity  
But at Max's Kansas City we won

We all shot the shit at the bar  
With Johnny O' Toole and his scar  
And then old Clive Davis said  
He's surely gonna make us a star  
I'm gonna make you a star  
Just the way you are

But with all his style  
I could see in his eyes  
That we is goin' on trial  
And it was no surprize

The boys kept kickin' ass  
As usual time would tell  
But some bitch in the choir  
Throw water on the fires of hell  
She loved to show and tell  
Lord, she loved to tell

But with all our style  
You could see in our eyes  
That we is still on trial  
And it was no surprize  
No surprize  
No surprize  
No surprize

Midnight lady  
Situation fetal  
Vaccinate your ass with your phonograph needle

I say looky here  
Friend of mine  
You scratch like you need calamine  
Flamingo boots, soles a creakin'  
Still in love and Puerto Rican too

Ridin' on wheels of hell  
Smokin' our axle grease  
Oh, the backstage is rockin'  
And we're coppin' from the local police  
That's right, the local police  
Or the juctice of peace

But with all our style  
You could see in our eyes  
That we is still on trial  
Baby, it's no surprize  
No surprize  
No surprize  
No surprize

Rock n' roll, junkie whore

Got my foot inside the door  
Knock knock, knock knock, knock  
Nobody's keepin' score

Bad times go away  
Come again some other day  
Topaz and sazzafraz  
Will keep the blues away

Candy store, rock n' roll  
Corporation jellyroll  
Play the singles, it ain't me  
It's programmed insanity

You ASCAP, if BMI  
Could ever make a mountain fly  
If Japanese can boil teas  
Then where the fuck's my royalties...aar  
Yak yak yak yak 'oow