

Intelligent Guy

Butthole Surfers

I'm not the world's most intelligent guy
Sometimes I just sit, and wonder why
It takes a lot of money and a telephone
Rock me baby, rock me baby, all night long

Bake us and we will not burn
Kill us and we will return
Shake us and we will not shock
Shock us and we'll fucking rock

I'm not the world's most incredible man
But I just can't seem to understand
If it weren't for all the people I'd be all alone
Rock me baby, rock me baby, all night long

Bake us and we will not burn
Kill us and we will return
Shake us and we will not shock
Shock us and we'll fucking rock

They were doing what I was doing while lightning hit the street
A bar of soap, a pint of scope was all they'd had to eat
Looky there, some macaroni, it happened to his hair
He had a shirt, but it was hurt, and sadness filled the air

Now I'm not the world's most incredible man
I never can quite seem to understand
If it weren't for all the people I'd be all alone
Rock me baby, rock me baby, all night long

It takes a lot of money, then you teach them how to talk
Come on pretty baby, rock rock rock!