

Rocky

Butthole Surfers

Well all of my friends, baby
They're going insane, now
Look up at my fingers, maybe
Get lost in the rain

Halfway off of the ground
Jumping out of bounds
Afraid to hear the sound
Of all that's going down

Na na na na baby
Hey Hey Hey Hey

Dear Baby Jesus
Here are my shoes
They don't smell so hot
But they've never read the news

Well all of my friends, baby
They say I'm insane, now
Well I'm snappin' my fingers, darlin'
Well I'm crackin' the reins

Walking through the haze
Of scattered memories
I'm flying through the trees
Their roots are after me

Na na na na baby
Hey Hey Hey Hey

The sound
Afraid to hear the sound
It's walking around
The sound