

## Nuisance

### Dance Hall Crashers

He don't leave when it's time to go.  
He don't leave at the end of the show.  
He's no friend an acquaintance at best.  
A scary guy in a leather vest.

'Cause he's a nuisance, nuisance, nuisance.

When he speaks it's a scary sound.  
It's hard to keep him from hanging around.  
The girls won't give him the time of day,  
They just hope he'll go away.  
Why won't he go away?  
Why does he always stay?

'Cause he's a nuisance, nuisance, nuisance.

I wish he'd move to another place  
Or at least get out of my face.  
It seems that there is nothing left to do.  
I wish he would just get a clue.

'Cause he's a nuisance, nuisance, nuisance.

Why won't he go away?  
Why does he always stay?

'Cause he's a nuisance, nuisance, nuisance.