

## If 6 was 9

David Lee Roth

If the sun refuse to shine  
I don't mind, I don't mind  
If the mountains fell in the sea  
Let it be, it ain't me

White collared conservative walking down the street  
Pointing your plastic finger at me  
I got my own world to live through  
And I ain't gonna copy you

Now if 6 turned out to be 9  
I don't mind, I wouldn't mind  
If all the hippies cut off all their hair  
I wouldn't care, I don't care, dig

White collared conservative walking down the street  
Point your plastic finger at me  
I've got my own world to live through  
And I ain't gonna copy you

Ooh yeah  
Ooh yeah  
So let me live my life the way I want to  
Fall mountains  
Just don't fall on me, baby

Look out  
Straight ahead