

Dracula From Houston

Scrubs

Got no future
Great big past
Little bitty guy on the rim of my glass
Gotta meet the plane so I can get my monkey
Teach him to be cool
But a little bit funky
Got no credit
And I got no fear
And I got about a buck
So I can buy a beer
Gotta see a doctor about the words I've said
And I gotta get a bike
And I gotta paint it red

Oh no
We gotta go
We're not gonna live forever
Why? Why? We gotta die
You know that well be together
Hey hey we gotta say
I could never be a savior
You don't have to be there
Cause I'm never never never
Comin' home

Three feet deep in a slow motion wreck
I was walkin the walk
And I was talkin to the best
I was wrinkled and shriveled
And steppin' outta line
Had the end against the middle and losin every time
I was famous and heinous and crippled and sad
Thought I was invincible the baddest of the bad
Then I woke up one morning
And I stepped out of bed
Had to get a bike
Had to paint it red

Oh no
We gotta go
Were not gonna live forever
Why? Why? We gotta die
You know that well be together
Hey hey we gotta say
I could never be a savior
I know that you'll miss me
But I'm never never never
Comin' home

Oh no
We gotta go
Were not gonna live forever
Why? Why? we gotta die
You know that well be together
Hey hey we gotta say
I could never be a savior
You don't have to be there

Cause I'm never never never
Comin' home

Staring in disbelief
Out at the gloom
I was forced with remorse to learn the bassoon
I got real good in about six years
Started playin' out for a couple of beers
Then one day I was playin at the gig and in walked the monkey with a couple
of funky friends
He came right over and said this is what you'll do
You're gonna get a bike
Your gonna paint it blue

Oh no
We gotta go
Were not gonna live forever
Why? Why? We gotta die
You know that well be together
Hey hey we gotta say
I could never be a savior
I know that you'll miss me,
But I'm never never never
Comin' home