

# Smashmouth

## The Lost Trailers

Smash wasn't his given name, no he earned in '96,  
When he got caught on the 4th of July between a  
johnboat and a wench.  
Well Smash was never alone, he always had his friends  
around.  
But when they saw that trailer fall, they hit the road  
and lit it out of town.

They said, "Smashmouth, this really wasn't how we  
planned it out.  
Just some grease on the side of the bow, now you're  
spitting out teeth."  
Smashmouth, Smashmouth, sometimes guilt will keep you  
running out,  
So they dodged cars and headed out, out across the  
street.

Well, Smash was not a forgive-able man, so he chased  
them both down,  
You could see their bodies running through the night as  
the moon stained the ground,  
They said, "Hell, you'd be runnin' to, if you could see  
the shape you're in.  
What you need is to fix yourself, not to take it out on  
your friends."

They said, "Smashmouth, Smashmouth, tell us what you  
need and we'll work it out."  
He said, "Put my boat up, and take my dogs out, and  
call my girl, too.  
And promise me..." They said, "We promise you!" "That  
you won't get into nothing that ain't made for you.

And If I find that you've been untrue...  
I'm gonna kick you to the avenue!"

Some friends you win, and some friends you lose, and  
some they don't give a damn,  
And some friends will try to stand by your side, but  
are gone when you are down again.  
But Smash's friends were none of these, they just got  
tired of sitting under the wind.  
They heard that shutter slam, and told Smash to just a  
come on in.

Smashmouth, Smashmouth, the boats in the water the dogs  
are in the house,  
One's on the floor, one's on the couch, watching porn  
videos.  
Smashmouth, Smashmouth, they took his last case and  
they headed south,  
Cause sometimes friends will leave you nothing to  
choose,  
But to kick them to the avenue, so he kicked them to  
the avenue.