

El Scorcho

Weezer

El Scorcho, Rock n'Roll!
Goddamn you half-Japanese girls
do it to me every time
Oh, the redhead said you shred the cello
And I'm jello, baby
But you won't talk won't look, won't think of me
I'm the epitome
of Public Enemy
Why you wanna go and do me like that?
Come down on the street and dance with me

(chorus):

I'm a lot like you so please
Hello, I'm here, I'm waiting
I think I'd be good for you
And you'd be good for me

I asked you to go to the Green Day concert
You said you never heard of them
How cool is that?
So I went to your room and read your diary
"Watching grunge leg drop New Jack through a press table"
And then my heart stopped:
"Listening to Cho Cho San 'fall in love all over again'."

(Chorus)

I'm a lot like you so please
Hello, I'm here, I'm waiting
I think I'd be good for you
And you'd be good for me

How stupid is it?
I can't talk about it
I gotta sing about it
And make a record of my heart
How stupid is it?
Won't you gimme a minute?
Just come up to me
And say hello to my heart
How stupid is it?
For all I know you want me too
Or maybe you just don't know what to do
And maybe you're scared to say
"I'm falling for you"

I wish I could get my head outta the sand
'cause I think we'd make a good team
And you would keep my fingernails clean
But that's just a stupid dream that I won't realize
'cause I can't even look in your eyes without shakin'
And I ain't fakin'
I'll bring home the turkey if you bring home the bacon

(Chorus) I'm a lot like you so please
Hello, I'm here, I'm waiting
I think I'd be good for you
And you'd be good for me