

Happy Hour

Weezer

I'm like Stevie Ray Vaughan on the stage, high on music
Teeth grindin', sweatin' under the lights
But then my boss calls and she's crushin' me with a 20 ton weight
Just like in Monty Python
Somebody left on the sink, it's still running
My eyes are gonna overflow

I need a happy hour on sad days (sad days)
I need a happy hour, I can't wait (can't wait)

I'm like Ponce de Leon setting on a ship for the new world
Checking out the birds and flowers
Let's chill out on this island, I've been
Sucking on a lime and coconut, coconut
I think I could stay here for the rest of my life
Please, don't ever make me go home

I need a happy hour on sad days (sad days)
It's my happy hour, I can't wait (can't wait)

Maybe I'll meet a scientist in sweatpants and a hair tie
We'll converse about rare birds and MIDI keyboards
And we'll slow dance, head on my shoulder
Swing back and forth and my friends are gonna smile
Everything's gonna be alright

It's my happy hour on sad days (sad days)
I need a happy hour, I can't wait (can't wait)
I need a happy hour, to save me
Maybe I'll meet a scientist in sweatpants and a hair tie
We'll converse about rare birds and MIDI keyboards
And we'll slow dance
I need a happy hour, I can't wait (can't wait)