

In the Garage

Weezer

I've got a Dungeon Master's guide
I've got a 12-sided die
I've got Kitty Pryde
And Nightcrawler, too
Waiting there for me
Yes I do, I do

I've got posters on the wall
My favorite rock group KISS
I've got Ace Frehley
I've got Peter Dinklage
Waiting there for me
Yes I do, I do

In the garage, I feel safe
No one cares about my ways
In the garage, where I belong
No one hears me sing this song
In the garage

I've got an electric guitar
I play my stupid songs
I write these stupid words
And I love every one
Waiting there for me
Yes I do, I do

In the garage, I feel safe
No one cares about my ways
In the garage where I belong
No one hears me sing this song
In the garage, in the garage

In the garage, I feel safe
No one cares about my ways
In the garage where I belong
No one hears me sing this song

In the garage, I feel safe
No one laughs about my ways
In the garage where I belong
No one hears me, no one hears me
No one hears me, no one hears me
No one hears me sing this song