

## Pizza Guy

You Am I

Grab a six pack for the way home  
It's only twenty five minutes alone  
At a chance to listen to what you see fit  
Put your tail between your legs and you split  
Was never one for luck  
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck  
Never bother with FM radio  
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go  
But every dick that comes from the hills  
Is gonna inundate you still  
Never one to let something go  
To make you hate or cuss at folks you don't know  
As his girlfriend takes the last mushroom slice  
You hope they never make their movie on time  
Was never one for luck  
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck  
Never bother with FM radio  
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go  
But every dick that comes from the hills  
Is gonna inundate you still  
Nineteen to twenty two  
Just Nik, Jaimme, red wine and you  
Into the Datsun and go  
To another mass appeals show  
Was never one for luck  
On a pay rise or a girl you got stuck  
Never bother with FM radio  
Pop a compilation tape and we'll go  
But every dick that comes from the hills  
Is gonna inundate you still