

## Buddy Holy - 1/1

Interprété par Weezer.

What's with these homies dissin' my girl  
Why do they gotta front  
What did we ever do to these guys  
That made them so violent

[Ooh-Ooh] But you know I'm yours  
[Ooh-Ooh] And I know you're mine  
And that's why...

We-oooh, I look just like Buddy Holly  
Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore  
I don't care what they say about us anyway  
I don't care about that

Don't you ever fear; I'm always there  
I know that you need help  
Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit  
You need a guardian

Bang-bang knockin' on the door  
Another bang-bang get down on the floor  
Oh no, what do we do  
Don't look now but I lost my shoe  
I can't run and I can't kick  
Whatsa matter babe, are you feelin' sick  
Whatsa matter, whatsa matter, whatsa matter with you  
Whatsa matter, babe, are you feelin' blue